

GOIN' THROUGH THE BIG D

Intro:

Six short months we went together, decided it should be forever
Two paychecks were better than one, a diamond ring, and it was done
Bought her a house like I said I would, in a sub-divided neighborhood.
Her fuse got short, and the nights got long, it was over, long gone, before I knew,
Where I was headed to.

I'm **stop** goin' thru the big D and don't mean Dallas,
I can't believe what the judge had to tell us.
I got the jeep, she got the palace
I'm goin' thru the big D and don't mean Dallas.

Things like this are never final; I'm still payin' on the vinyl,
Floorin' in the "laundry room", its multi-colored, and water-proof
It's a little bit tough to face my friends, the ones that said that I'd just ended,
The river of love, a little too soon, that was August, this is June
And it's a different tune

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I can't believe what the judge had to tell us.
I got the jeep, she got the palace
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Guitar Solo:

I'm goin' thru the big D and don't mean Dallas,
I can't believe what the judge had to tell us.
I got the jeep, she got the two bedroom, mortgage is due, siding like new palace,
I'm goin' thru the big D and don't mean Dallas.

stop

I'm goin' thru the big D and don't mean Dallas

Outro: