

Population Minus One

Mark Chesnutt

What the hell was I thinkin'
Comin' and livin' in the concrete canyon
Trying to swim upstream in a river of vacant eyed people
Where are they going so fast?
What in the world could be that important?
And I miss mama
Wonder what she's doing
Probably looking out that kitchen window
At the green grass and that clear sky
Daddy's probably sneakin' up behind her
Putting his hands around her waist
Restin' his head on her shoulder
Telling her how much he loves her
That's what I ought to be doing with you right now.

I find it hard breathe
Without you next to me
Gonna leave this phone hangin', I'm gone
Before the sun goes down
Gonna ditch this town
Population minus, one.

Oh yeah, I know what I was thinkin', I wasn't
I came this close to making the biggest mistake of my life
Is that a train I hear in the background?
You're on the porch, aren't you?
Got your head resting on that pillow on the swing
Your bare feet propped up on those chain links
Your toenails painted cotton candy pink, ah, man
Let's see, smog or the smell of summer in your hair
Yea, I'm outta here.

I find it hard breathe
Without you next to me
Gonna leave this phone hangin', I'm gone
Before the sun goes down
Gonna ditch this town
Population minus, one.

Baby, I can't tell you how good it felt
To roll back into this little map dot
Seeing those sugar maples shading mainstreet
And I never noticed it before but I smiled when I saw
All those post game celebration. beer bottle dents
In that deer crossing sign
You know some of those were ours
Kiss me, kiss me again.

I find it hard breathe
Without you next to me
Gonna leave this phone hangin', I'm gone
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Just look at you and me
Right where we need to be, Yeah...