

Allison Moorer, Can't Get There From Here

You can't get there from here
I can't live on bread and water
You heard the one about the farmer's daughter
She just needs a little atmosphere
You don't pick your occupation
I didn't ask for this frustration
I need a life and a nice cold beer
But you can't get there from here
If I had time to think about it
I'd build a castle in the yard
For all the things I want so much
Always something I can't touch
But I guess that would be too hard
You can't get there from here
I can't live on bread and water
You heard the one about the farmer's daughter
She just needs a little atmosphere
You don't pick your occupation
I didn't ask for this frustration
I need a life and a nice cold beer
But you can't get there from here
I'm on a road that's going nowhere
Looking for a place that I belong
The wind's pushing me in all directions
But none of them look like home
And you can't get there from here
You can't live on bread and water
You heard the one about the farmer's daughter
She just needs a little atmosphere
Every right track turns out wrong
A different tune but the same old song
I need a life and a nice cold beer
But you can't get there from here
No you can't get there from here