

# Ari Hest, Aberdeen

When I get out of Aberdeen one of these days  
Trade in the truck and these fields of green for a ticket on the airways  
I've seen pictures in magazines of skyscrapers and light displays  
And all that I can think about is getting away, today

Every dollar I have saved  
Every winter I have braved  
Every road that I have paved  
Leads to somewhere  
Never was there any doubt  
I would make my way out  
I want to know what life's all about  
And I will get there

Like clockwork the sun rises on this farm  
Brightens the hills and wakes the trees, this town has its charm  
But when you see it day in and day out for over twenty years  
What once was a choice becomes obvious, now it's clear,  
I gotta go yeah

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Every winter I have braved  
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Leads to somewhere  
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I would make my way out  
I want to know what life's all about  
And I will get there

When I get out of Aberdeen one of these days  
I'm not quite sure which way I'll lean,  
but it won't matter anyway  
And I'll never forget about you,  
We'll meet again someday  
But all I know is I can't stay here

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Every winter I have braved  
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And I will get there