

# Dave Dudley, Big Country

From a hill I look down at the lights of a town that lured me and trapped me a while  
But I broke away now I'm on my way so happy carefree like a child  
Headed for my big country  
Well I need lots of room so I'll follow that moon  
Driftin' there in the star-studded sea  
Over trails that are strange to that far mountain range  
Where the tall timber beckons to me out there in my big country  
There's someone out there and I know that she cares  
The big country holds all my dreams  
With a love that I know pure as new fallen snow  
And as fresh as a cool mountain stream  
Well I can hardly wait till I stand at the gate oh I've been away now so long  
When her arms open wide and I step inside  
I'll be home and that's where I belong out here in my big country  
[ piano ]  
There's someone out there...