

# Dixie Chicks, Taking The Long Way Around

My friends from high school  
Married their high school boyfriends  
Moved into houses  
In the same ZIP codes where their parents live

But I  
I could never follow  
No I  
I could never follow

I hit the highway  
In a pink RV with stars on the ceiling  
Lived like a gypsy  
Six strong hands on the steering wheel

I've been a long time gone now  
Maybe someday, someday I'm gonna settle down  
But I've always found my way somehow

By takin' the long way  
Takin' the long way around  
Takin' the long way  
Takin' the long way around

I met the queen of whatever  
Drank with the Irish and smoked with the hippies  
Moved with the shakers  
Wouldn't kiss all the asses that they told me to

No I  
I could never follow  
No I

I could never follow

It's been two long years now  
Since the top of the world came crashing down  
And I'm getting' it back on the road now

But I'm takin' the long way  
Takin' the long way around  
I'm takin' the long way  
Takin' the long way around  
The long  
The long way around

Well I fought with a stranger and I met myself  
I opened my mouth and I heard myself  
It can get pretty lonely when you show yourself  
Guess I could have made it easier on myself

But I  
I could never follow  
No I  
I could never follow

Well I never seem to do it like anybody else  
Maybe someday, someday I'm gonna settle down  
If you ever want to find me I can still be found

Takin' the long way  
Takin' the long way around  
Takin' the long way

Takin' the long way around