

# Jill Sobule, Somewhere In New Mexico

I have a friend who swears she saw Jesus  
Hovering above her lonely bed  
She said it changed her life forever  
"Whatever works," I said  
All afternoon I change the channels  
It's so hard to concentrate  
I laugh at her, but I'm pretty sure  
She's having a better day

Maybe I'll lay on the highway somewhere in New Mexico  
And wait for a strange light to come and take me home  
Maybe I'll stand by the statue and wait for her to cry  
I wanna see real tears and be sincere once before I die

The other night I talked to an old flame  
Who finally said why he moved on  
He said I didn't have faith in anything  
I knew he wasn't wrong  
I saw two lovers in the park  
With that dreamy look of lust in their eyes  
The whole world smiled as they passed by  
They just make me mad

Maybe I'll lay on the highway somewhere in New Mexico  
And wait for a strange light to come and take me home  
Maybe I'll stand by the statue and wait for her to cry  
Take this jaded heart, blow it all apart, once before I...

I'll get down on my knees, something I don't believe  
Somebody help me, please, I'm starting to repeat myself  
I'm starting to repeat

Maybe I'll stay on the highway somewhere in New Mexico  
And wait for a strange light to come and take me home  
Maybe I'll stand by the statue and wait for her to cry  
I'd love to see a miracle once before I die  
Once before I die