

Lee Ann Womack, When You Get To Me

You don't need reasons, I understand
You can't go dreaming and not change a few plans
You gotta see the next page
Before your chance flies away

If you get to Arizona and
You're walking through those lonely canyons
And you're standing in the middle of everything
Beauty like you've never imagined
As you go down the list of all the things
You thought would make you feel free
Call when you get to me

You'll love those warm winds
Dancing through your hair
But, take your jacket nights get cold out there
Drink it in like wine
Baby, take your time

If you get to California
With the sun and the golden sand
And you're standing on the edge of the ocean
Wishing someone would hold your hand
As you cross off the list of all the things
You thought would make you feel free
Call when you get to me

When you get to where the grass feels greener
And the skies are forever blue
Listen to your heart sweet baby
You know it knows the truth

If you get to Arizona
Call when you get to me
If you get to California
Call when you get to me

Baby, if you get that far
Call me baby