

# Little Big Town, Somewhere Far Away

I'm too tired to get a job  
Gonna thumb out of Abilene  
It's time to take a chance on  
Someplace I've never ever seen  
'Cause I've got nothing to lose

Too much to see it all  
There's miles in front of me  
Street signs, nevermind  
I'm gonna do just what I, what I please  
'Cause I've got nothing to prove

Whispers on the window  
Gone without a trace  
By the time you look for me  
Well, I'll be somewhere far away

Don't know if I'll stop  
I've never been to New Orleans  
I'm just a rolling rock, yeah  
Gonna make a break, break it clean  
Don't want nothing but the truth

Whispers on the window  
Gone without a trace  
By the time you look for me  
Well, I'll be somewhere far away

Solitary, all alone  
To the quick and to the bone  
On the edge and unafraid  
What's behind begins to fade

Whispers on the window  
Gone without a trace  
By the time you look for me  
Well, I'll be somewhere far away

Too tired to get a job  
Thumb out of Abilene