

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