

Abigail Washburn, Sometimes

Lonely lake in Minnesota
Dying tree in Ashtabula
Rains came in yesterday
Fleeting hearts are here to stay
Sometimes I change my mind
Sometimes I think its fine

Crying boy in Baton Rouge
Troubled men in this town too
Passing strangers touch my sleeve
All I do is think of me
Sometimes I change my mind
Sometimes I think its fine

Burning house in tupelo
Devil's fire from down below
Politician sang to me
Someday girl we'll all be free
Sometimes I change my mind
Sometimes I think its fine