

Catie Curtis, You Can Always Be Gone

She spent the summer in Chicago
Spent the winter in LA
She can run faster than a river
Sometimes I still hear her say
You can always be gone
But you can't always make the ride go on and on
You can always drive fast
But you can't always make the long ride last
She fell in love in Colorado
And drove out west to see the bay
I'll feel sorry for him tomorrow
But he's a lucky man today
She will always be gone
But she won't always make the ride go on and on
She will always drive fast
But she won't always make the long ride last
One day she showed up at my house
She said "Want to get away?"
Want to go to Indiana
A lot of music there they say
I've never been back since
I bought a car and I called it home
I still miss the diner on main street
Miss walking down the old post road
You can always be gone
But you can't always make the ride go on and on
You can always drive fast
But you can't always make the long ride last