

Chris Cagle, When I Get There

Well, you can have the truck and the stuff
Baby, you can have the house
Yeah, you and your lawyer and your new boyfriend
Can all sort it out
What's left of my pride and these two wheels are all I need
To take me away from somewhere I don't wanna be
Baby I'm gone, when you read these words
I'll be a blue of chrome
I wanna ride, watch the heat waves rise
I wanna feel the sun on my face and the wind in my hair
I'll know where I'm goin'
When I get there
From what I hear, the beer is cheap down in Mexico
I wouldn't mind bein' where they speak a language I don' know
The altitude of the Rockies
Might be what I need
If anybody eve' asks about
What happened to me
Tell