

# Judy Collins, Someday Soon

There's a young man that I know, his age is twenty-one  
Comes from down in southern Colorado  
Just out of the service and he's looking for his fun  
Someday soon, going with him someday soon

My parents cannot stand him 'cause he rides the rodeo  
My father says that he will leave me crying  
I would follow him right down the toughest road I know  
Someday soon, going with him someday soon

And when he comes to call, my pa ain't got a good word to say  
Guess it's 'cause he's just as wild in the younger days

So blow, you old blue norther, blow my love to me  
He's driving in tonight from California  
He loves his damned old rodeo as much as he loves me  
Someday soon, going with him someday soon

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