

# Keith Anderson, I'll Know When I Get There

From town to town, an' job to job,  
Livin' in cars 'n parkin' lots.  
A good hot meal an' a place to sleep,  
Are things you miss when you're chasin' dreams.  
Playin' bars for tips in a jar,  
Middle of nowhere County Fairs.  
Talent shows, rodeos... any old stage with a microphone.  
For a chance to sing, I'd do anything,  
An' it feels like I've lost everything.  
I just gotta believe it's down that road somewhere,  
'Cause I'll know when I get there, yeah.

Callin' cards in old payphones.  
Momma cries: "When you comin' home.  
"Do you need any money? Are you sure?  
"Are you eatin' well? Are you goin' to Church?"  
"GAC, CMT...  
"We still ain't seen you on TV.  
"We keep turnin' on that radio,  
"Still wantin' to hear them songs you wrote.  
"Dad wants to know all the stars you met.  
"Do you ever see Dolly? Are you famous yet?"  
I just say: "Momma, keep me in your prayers...  
"And I'll know when I get there."

I don't know if it's worth it.  
And I don't know if I'm good enough.  
All I know is I'm givin' it all I've got.  
And I'll know when I get there.

From town to town, an' job to job,  
Livin' in cars 'n parkin' lots.  
A good hot meal an' a place to sleep,  
Are things you miss when you're chasin' dreams.  
It's hard to tell just where you're at,  
When you're lookin' for somethin' that ain't on a map.  
I just gotta believe it's down that road somewhere,  
And I'll know when I get there.  
I'll know when I get there.  
I'll know when I get there.  
Yeah, oh, when I get there.

(I'll know when I get there.)  
From town to town, an' job to job,  
Livin' in cars on parkin' lots.  
Yeah. Ooh ooh.

(I'll know when I get there, get there.)  
Ooh ooh. (Get there.)  
(I'll know when I get there, get there.)  
Ooh ooh. (Get there.)

(I'll know when I get there, get there.)  
From town to town, an' job to job,  
Good hot meal an' a place to sleep.

(I'll know when I get there.)  
When I get there.