

# Lucinda Williams, Maria

Maria, you're still wild and restless  
And I can just see ya ridin' in a rodeo  
You might even make it down to Texas  
Or you might head out west to New Mexico

So pack up all of your belongings  
A pick-up will take you where you wanna go  
You can ride out when you hear mountains calling  
Out to Canada or the canyons of Colorado

New York City was always your home  
But in your heart you know you were born to roam  
And you're gonna leave as soon as you get the money  
After you sell everything you own

Maria, is loneliness a virtue  
Or does it steal you blind and leave you split apart  
Maria, can you give me an answer  
Are the songs we sing worth the broken heart

The highway has always been your lover  
And someday you may know his name  
Wherever you stay it wouldn't really matter  
'Cause all those cities start to look the same

Some folks will try to take your heart away  
And just when you think you've really got it made  
You wake up and find madness in the morning  
But damn the pain and damn those restless days  
Damn the pain and damn those restless days