

# Rodney Crowell, Thinking About Leaving

I use to think that love was something meant to tie me down  
All I ever wanted was a guitar and another town  
Ten years disappear so fast when you're strung out on the highwire lines  
I've been thinking about leaving long enough to change my mind

I lie here in your bed watching raindrops on your window pane  
Sometimes I get to feeling like ain't nothing ever gonna change  
Ramona you've been good to me you're a woman very hard to find  
I've been thinking about leaving long enough to change my mind

Sometimes I miss the bright lights sometimes I miss the crowd  
Sometimes I miss the women sometimes the music loud  
Sometimes I miss that world out there so cold hard and unkind  
I've been thinking about leaving long enough to change my mind  
[ guitar - steel ]

Sometimes I miss the bright lights sometimes I miss the noise  
Sometimes I miss the women sometimes the good old boys  
Sometimes I miss that world out there so cold hard and unkind  
And I've been thinking about leaving long enough to change my mind  
Yeah I've been thinking about leaving long enough to change my mind