

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