

# Sammy Kershaw, Anywhere But Here

Hey mister, what time does the next bus leave  
I'm a party of one out of Tennessee  
I won't be back for a long, long while  
Give you eighty-five dollars to the highway mile  
I ain't got no luggage as you can see  
Just a whole lot of heavy memories  
I was finally up for just a-settling down  
When I found out she'd been a-fooling around

(Chorus): Ah, you can send me north, you can send me south  
Just don't send me past my house  
Don't ask me where I'm going, cause I don't care  
I want a ticket that'll take me anywhere but here  
A ticket that'll take me anywhere but here

Well, I hear it's cold up in Saskatoon  
But it couldn't be colder than our bedroom  
The skies are blue down in Alabam'  
But they won't be any bluer than I am

Chorus

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