

# Steve Earle, Someday

There ain't a lot that you can do in this town  
You drive down to the lake and then you turn back around  
You go to school and you learn to read and write  
So you can walk into the county bank and sign away your life  
I work at the fillin' station on the interstate  
Pumpin' gasoline and countin' out of state plates  
They ask me how far into Memphis son, and where's the nearest beer  
And they don't even know that there's a town around here  
Someday I'm finally gonna let go  
'Cause I know there's a better way  
And I wanna know what's over that rainbow  
I'm gonna get out of here someday  
Now my brother went to college cause he played football  
I'm still hangin' round cause I'm a little bit small  
I got me a 67 Chevy, she's low and sleek and black  
Someday I'll put her on that interstate and never look back