

Tracy Byrd, Somewhere I Wanna Go

(Mark Nesler - Tony Martin - Tom Shapiro)

Here's the thing about your memory
It could be a thousand miles it could be as many days
But when it's sweeping over me
I'm so powerless it just carries me away.
And where it's taking me I never know
The only thing that I can do is hope
It's somewhere I wanna go.

Not that January night under that street light
With the snow falling all around
And I'm telling you things that I don't really mean
But they just keep coming out
And I see your unbelieving tears
Your speechless breath hanging in the air
And I watch you throw your ring out in the snow
And there I wait until your mem'ry goes
Somewhere I wanna go.

Like that weekend when we just took off
Driving in that April sun anywhere the feeling went
We ended up in Montreal
Couldn't understand a word but we learned to laugh in French
Where you memory wants to take me I don't know
The only thing that I can do is hope
It's somewhere I wanna go.

Not that January night under that street light
With the snow falling all around
And I'm telling you things that I don't really mean
But they just keep coming out
And I see your unbelieving tears
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And there I wait until your mem'ry goes
Somewhere I wanna go.

--- Instrumental ---

Make it somewhere I wanna go, somewhere I wanna go
Dancing down at Mardi Gras, that little motel room in Arkansas
The nights we just sat up and talked, somewhere I wanna go
Make it somewhere I wanna go...