Somewhere Far Away

Little Big Town

I'm too tired to get a job Gonna thumb out of Abilene It's time to take a chance on Someplace I've never ever seen 'Cause I've got nothing to loseToo much to see it all There's miles in front of me Street signs, nevermind I'm gonna do just what I, what I please 'Cause I've got nothing to prove Whispers on the window Gone without a trace By the time you look for me Well, I'll be somewhere far awayDon't know if I'll stop I've never been to New Orleans I'm just a rolling rock, yeah Gonna make a break, break it clean Don't want nothing but the truthWhispers on the window Gone without a trace By the time you look for me Well, I'll be somewhere far awaySolitary, all alone To the quick and to the bone On the edge and unafraid What's behind begins to fade Whispers on the window Gone without a trace By the time you look for me Well, I'll be somewhere far awayToo tired to get a job Thumb out of Abilene Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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