

# When You Get to Me

[Lee Ann Womack](#)

You don't need reasons, I understand  
You can't go dreaming and not change a few plans  
You gotta see the next page  
Before your chance flies away If you get to Arizona and you're walking through those lonely canyons  
And you're standing in the middle of everything  
Beauty like you've never imagined  
As you go down the list  
Of all the things you've thought would make you feel free  
Call when you get to me You love those warm winds dancing through your hair  
But take your jacket, nights get cold out there  
Drink it in like wine  
baby take your time If you get to California with the sun and the golden sand  
And you're standing on the edge of the ocean  
Wishing someone would hold your hand  
As you cross off the list  
Of all the things you thought would make you feel free  
Call when you get to me When you get to where the grass feels greener  
And the skies are forever blue  
Listen to your heart, sweet baby  
You know it knows the truth If you get to Arizona, call when you get to me  
If you get to California, call when you get to me  
If you get to Arizona, call when you get to me  
If you get to California, call

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