When I Get There

Chris Cagle

Well, you can have the truck and the stuff Baby, you can have the house Yeah, you and your lawyer and your new boyfriend Can all sort it outWhats left of my pride and these two wheels are all I need To take me away from somewhere I dont wanna be Baby Im gone, when you read these words Ill be a blue of chromeI wanna ride, watch the heat waves rise I wanna feel the sun on my face and the wind in my hair Ill know where Im goin When I get thereFrom what I hear, the beer is cheap down in Mexico I wouldnt mind bein where they speak a language I don know The altitude of the Rockies Might be what I needIf anybody eve' asks about What happened to me Tell em Im gone, when you read these words Ill be a blur of chromeI wanna ride, watch the heat waves rise I need to feel the sun n my face and the wind in my hair Ill know where Im goin When I get thereAnd if I miss a turn, it wont make a bit of difference Baby, where were concerned All I need is distance Baby, Im goneI need to feel the sun on my face And the wind in my hair Ill know where Im goin When I get there Baby Im gone, ooh, gone Oh, Im going, yeah Im taking my heart and Im hittin The road of these two wheelsBaby, Im gone, gone, gone, gone

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Baby, Im gone, gone, gone, yeah