

# Way Out West

## Big Star

She's a schemer and she makes me mad  
But I love her a lot those lonely nights  
I was in a big room playing my things  
Oh, I wish she were here she can be so kind  
When she's not trying to hide  
She tries not to love me but she knows she can And why don't you come on back from way out west?  
And love me, we can work out the rest And why don't you come on back from way out west?  
And love me, we can work out the rest She thinks she's a mystery to all  
But I know what's behind those eyes  
Sometimes I think she'll make me forget  
What I need most to remember  
And then I'll slip on back  
Even if they say it's better

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