

# A Land Called "Way Out There"

**Tom Russell**

James Dean died 'neath the tree of heaven  
Near the old Jack Ranch Caf    
Brother Donald Turnipspeed must have  
Looked the wrong damn way Oh, that German Porsche was burning  
As the hawks took to the air  
Forty miles from Paso Robles, in a land  
Called, 'Way out there' In a land called, 'way out there' my brothers  
In a land called, 'way out there'  
Forty miles from Paso Robles  
In a land called, 'way out there'  
Come look outside the window, mama  
Something wicked this way comes  
The carnival is breaking ground  
With its roustabouts and bums And the hoochie koochie dancing girls  
With the sawdust in their hair  
And the band played John Phillip Sousa  
In a land called, 'Way out there' All we've learned about love and violence  
Comes from bibles and movie magazines  
But what goes down in the trenches, baby  
It's like nothing you've ever seen  
People tearing people up, good God  
It makes me scared  
Heaven take me beyond all this  
To a land called, 'Way up there'  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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