

# Sante Fe

## Samantha Crain

Rode that train all day  
We didn't get a drop of wine to taste  
Everybody movin' around my place  
Like bees in a hive  
Like someone famous died I finally found my common ground  
Eyes of rain was comin' down  
All your paintings back in mouths  
They didn't make a sound  
But they got found out And I'm headin' out to Santa Fe  
I look back then I look away  
Way that that blue sky fades  
Feels like I'm runnin' away  
Babe I know you know  
Just 'cause I'm back on the road  
It don't mean your face don't show  
In all my dreams and  
Oh I'll be back for you You know the way I get  
When I haven't had my coffee yet  
Well that's the way I also get  
When I can't get through  
It's been a month or months too And I don't live my time like I should  
But they're killin' off my childhood  
Taking all my heroes babe  
One by one  
Everyone famous is gone So I'm headin' back to Santa  
I look back then I look away  
Way that that blue sky fades  
Feels like I'm runnin' away  
Babe I know you see  
Just how hard it is for me  
To unpack my clothes and shoes  
And stay right here with you  
I don't know how to And it's a hard day  
And it's a hard night  
And I can't find the way  
To make it right So I'm headin' back to Santa  
I look back then I look away  
Way that that blue sky fades  
Feels like I'm runnin' away

Babe I know you see  
Just how hard it is for me  
To unpack my clothes and shoes  
And stay right here with you  
I don't know how to I don't know how to

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