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 diedI 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 outAnd 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 youYou 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 tooAnd 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 goneSo 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 toAnd it's a hard day
And it's a hard night
And I can't find the way
To make it rightSo 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 toI don't know how to

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