I'll Know When I Get There

Keith Anderson

From town to town an' job to job
Livin' in cars an' parkin' lots
A good hot meal an' a place to sleep
Are things you miss, when you're chasin' dreams
Playin' in bars for tips in a jar
Middle of nowhere, county fairs
Talent shows, rodeos
Any old stage with a microphone
For a chance to sing, I'd do anything
An' it feels like I've lost everything
I just gotta believe it's down that road somewhere
Guess I'll know when I get there, yeah
Callin' cards an' old pay phones
Momma cries, "When you comin' home?
Do you need any money? Are you sure?
Are you eatin' well? Are you goin' to church?"
"GAC, CMT
We still ain't seen you on TV
We keep turnin' on that radio
Still wantin' to hear them songs you wrote"
"Dad wants to know all the stars you met
Do you ever see Dolly? Are you famous yet?"
I just say,"Momma, keep me in your prayers
And I'll know when I get there"
I don't know if it's worth it
And I don't know if I'm good enough
All I know is I'm givin' it all I got
And I'll know when I get there

From town to town an' job to job
Livin' in cars an' parkin' lots
A good hot meal an' a place to sleep
Are things you miss when you're chasin' dreams
It's hard to tell just where you're at
When you're lookin' for somethin' that ain't on a map
I just gotta believe it's down that road somewhere
And I'll know when I get there
I'll know when I get there
I'll know when I get there

Yeah, when I get there
(I'll know when I get there)
From town to town and job to job
Livin' in cars an' parkin' lots
Yeah, ooo ooo
I'll know when I get there
Get there
(Ooo ooh)
Get there
I'll know when I get there
Get there
(Ooo ooo)
Get there
(I'll know when I get there)
From town to town, an' job to job
Good hot meal an' a place to sleep
(I'll know when I get there)
When I get there

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