

When You Get To Me

Lee Ann Womack

You don't need reasons, I understand
You can't go dreaming and not change a few plans
You gotta see the next page
Before your chance flies awayIf you get to Arizona and you're walking through those lonely canyons
And you're standing in the middle of everything
Beauty like you've never imagined
As you go down the list
Of all the things you've thought would make you feel free
Call when you get to meYou love those warm winds dancing through your hair
But take your jacket, nights get cold out there
Drink it in like wine
baby take your timeIf you get to California with the sun and the golden sand
And you're standing on the edge of the ocean
Wishing someone would hold your hand
As you cross off the list
Of all the things you thought would make you feel free
Call when you get to meWhen you get to where the grass feels greener
And the skies are forever blue
Listen to your heart, sweet baby
You know it knows the truthIf you get to Arizona, call when you get to me
If you get to California, call when you get to me
If you get to Arizona, call when you get to me
If you get to California, call

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