

You Can't Get There from Here

Trout Fishing in America

(K. Grimwood/E. Idlet)

I've got a box of old photographs

 Mostly pictures of you;

And I never look at those pictures any more,

 I guess you got your negatives too.

They're playing oldies on the radio,

 Kick the clutch and shift the gears;

 You can drive all night long,

 But you can't get there from here.

 Well there's a place I remember,

 And I've been back several times,

 Guess I was looking for something,

 I don't know what I expected to find.

 So I called you on the telephone,

 And now it's painfully clear

 We can talk all night long

 But you can't get there from here.

Bridge: Do you remember the time that you

 told me you loved me?

 And I knew I loved you.

Do you remember the time when

 we said goodbye?

Well, you can hop on an airplane,

 Or buy a ticket for a train;

You can take a trip all around the world,

 But you can never get back there again.

 Or hit the high-school reunion,

 in your twentieth year;

 Reminisce all night long,

 But you can't get there from here.

Bridge:

I've got a box of old photographs,

 And every image came true,

Funny, they almost told the future--

See, I'm not in the picture with you.

They're playing oldies on the radio,

 Kick the clutch and shift the gears;

 You can drive all night long,

 All night long,

You can drive all night long,
But you can't get there from here.

Songwriters

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