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' dreamsPlayin' in bars for tips in a jar Middle of nowhere, county fairs Talent shows, rodeos Any old stage with a microphoneFor 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, yeahCallin' 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 thereFrom 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' dreamsIt'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 thereI'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 oooI'll know when I get there Get there (Ooo ooh) Get thereI'll know when I get there Get there (000000)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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