Looking For A Way Out

Uncle Tupelo

When you find you can't somehow

Make it like all the rest

You won't need to scrounge around for someone else

Torn between the unknown

And the place that you call home

And the life you want but have never knownThere was a time

You could put it out of your mind

Leave it all behind

There was a time

That time is goneWhat has a life of fifty years

In this town done for you

Except to earn your name and place on a barstool

You spent your whole life in this county

You've never been out of state

You say you're gonna make it out before it's too late There was a time

You could put it out of your mind

Leave it all behind

There was a time

That time is goneThere was a time when nothing seemed to make much sense that's turned more intense

And all the crutches you've kept around

Now are nowhere to be foundRemember when you didn't have

To look ahead or behind you

There was always something right there to do

But now it's life in some kind of trap looking for a way out

Well, you keep moving on that's what it's all aboutThere was a time

You could put it out of your mind

Leave it all behind

There was a time

That time is gone

Songwriters

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