

When You Get to Asheville

Steve Martin & Edie Brickell

When you get to Asheville
Send me an email
Tell me how you're doing
How its treating you
Did you find a new job
Did you find a new love
Is it everything that
You were dreaming of Ooh, if it don't work out
Ooh, if it don't work out
Ooh, you can turn around
And come on back to me
You can come on home to me Everything's the same here
We had to sew up Dodie's ear
She must have got into a fight
Somewhere in the night
She won't sleep in the house now
She just listens for the sound
Of your old eighty-four Ford
Coming down the road Ooh, if it don't work out
Ooh, if it don't work out
Ooh, you can turn around
And come on back to me
Come on back to me
You can come on home to me When you get to Asheville
Send me an email
Let me know that you still
Think about me

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