

# Someday

## Steve Earle & The Dukes

There ain't a lot that you can do in this town  
You drive down to the lake and then you turn back around  
You go to school and you learn to read and write  
So you can walk into the county bank and sign away your life  
Now I work at the fillin' station on the interstate  
I'm Pumpin' gasoline and countin' out of state plates  
They ask me how far into Memphis son, and where's the nearest beer  
And they don't even know that there's a town around here  
Some day i'm finally gonna let go  
Because I know there's a better way  
And I wonder what's over that rainbow  
I'm gonna get out of here some day  
Some day  
Now my brother went to college 'cos he played football  
Well i'm still hangin' round 'cos I'm a little bit small  
well i got me a 67 chevy she's low and sleek and black  
some day i'll put her on the inner state and never look back  
Some day I'm finally gonna let go  
Because I know there's a better way  
And I wonder what's over that rainbow  
And I'm gonna get out of here some day  
I'm gonna get out of here some day  
Some day  
Some day  
I love you Jessica Temple

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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