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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