

Somewhere Far Away

Mr. Magneto

I'm too tired to get a job
Gonna thumb out of Abilene
It's time to take a chance on
Someplace I've never ever seen
'Cause I've got nothing to lose
 Too much to see it all
 There's miles in front of me
 Street signs, never mind
I'm gonna do just what I, what I please
'Cause I've got nothing to prove
 Whispers on the window
 Gone without a trace
 By the time you look for me
Well, I'll be somewhere far away
 Don't know if I'll stop
I've never been to New Orleans
 I'm just a rolling rock, yeah
Gonna make a break, break it clean
 Don't want nothing but the truth
 Whispers on the window
 Gone without a trace
 By the time you look for me
Well, I'll be somewhere far away, far away
 Solitary, all alone
 To the quick and to the bone
 And on the edge and unafraid
 What's behind begins to fade
 Whispers on the window
 Gone without a trace
By the time you look for me, for me
Well, I'll be somewhere far away
 Too tired to get a job
 Thumb out of Abilene
 Too tired to get a job