

One of These Days

Mark Wills

There she is She worked in a laundry pressin' shirts and pants
Eight hours a day at that iron she'd stand
'Bout every thirty minutes somebody said
"Man, it's hot in here" She tied up her hair but she wouldn't cut it off
'Cause Robbie Lee likes it better when it's lone
And at night they'd meet at the cold spot and drink some beer
And every mornin' when she'd clock in she'd say "One of these days, I'm getting out of here"
One of these days, 'cause I'm too good for this place
Now I don't mean that like it sounds but I'm not gonna be held down
Things are gonna change one of these days One Friday she said, "That's it, I'm quittin'"
We all thought that she was just kidding'
When we came back from lunch she didn't
And that was it Somebody said they'd seen her downtown
Bags all packed steppin' on a Greyhound
Robbie Lee watchin' his world come down around him
I can't count the times I heard her say "One of these days, I'm getting out of here"
One of these days, 'cause I'm too good for this place
Now I don't mean that like it sounds
But I'm not gonna be held down
Things are gonna change one of these days That girl wasn't nobody's fool
Bet she's workin' somewhere cool
And I'm startin' to think One of these days, I'm getting out of here
One of these days, 'cause I'm too good for this place
Now I don't mean that like it sounds
But I'm not gonna be held down
Things are gonna change one of these days
Yeah, one of these days
Yeah, one of these days
C'mon let's go

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