

She's Going Somewhere

Aaron Pritchett

She's got her suitcase packed, and her Escort's backed up
To her front porch waiting on a lead foot
Just enough gas to get her out of Abilene

With a kitchen full of plates left broken on the slate floor
The house shakes when she slams that front door
All those lies she's heard so many times

She don't know where she's going but she's going somewhere
The wheels are in motion to anywhere but here
With the west wind blowing on a wing and a prayer
She's going somewhere

Halfway between Eastland and Cisco
Cars smoking like the last drag of Marlboro
Skirt hiked and her thumb out in the wind

Blinded by the shine of a mac truck grill
She climbs up into a bucket seat as he says he will
Take her as far as she wants to go

She don't know where she's going but she's going somewhere
The wheels are in motion to anywhere but here
With the west wind blowing on a wing and a prayer
She's going somewhere

She's looking for a better life out there
And it's out there

She don't know where she's going but she's going somewhere
The wheels are in motion to anywhere but here
With the west wind blowing on a wing and a prayer
She's going somewhere
She's going somewhere
Somewhere