

## Watching Vermont

Arlo McKinley

I don't know where I'm going  
But I won't forget from where I came  
I traded in for a bottle  
I gave it all for anything

And the winter makes you lonely  
When you're looking for someone  
But baby, I won't be the one

And this old road will soon be ending  
I just can't tell which way to go  
As your old place  
It fades in the rearview  
I'm trying to get my mind off you

And the winter makes you lonely  
When you're looking for someone  
But baby I won't be the one  
But baby I won't be the one