

Way Out West

Big Star

She's a schemer and she makes me mad
But I love her a lot those lonely nights
I was in a big room playing my things
Oh I wish she were here she can be so kind
When she's not trying to hide
She tries not to love me but she knows
She can

And why don't you come on back from
Way out west
And love me we can work out the rest

She thinks she's a mystery to all
But I know what's behind those eyes
Sometimes I think she'll make me forget
What I need most to remember
And then I'll slip on back
Even if they say it's better.