

Just Wonderin

Caamp

Policeman in a Volvo, said she didn't call
She didn't call home, and now she's gone
She didn't call home, didn't leave it on a note
Somewhere in Nevada, they said she drank the water
And now somebody's daughter is never coming home
And she didn't leave a note

The line was tight (Line was tight)
The time was right (Time was right)
To hit the road (Hit the road)
Come on let's go
She's living nice, she's living right there on the coast
Just wonderin', is this the way things go?

Got robbed by a cokehead with pistols up in both hands
Thought about her old man, had to keep on going
Find herself a nice man, like she knows she can
Some boy like the old times, who says he'd like to spend time
Fireplace and red wine, maybe an early bedtime
Oh, he'll draw a fine line 'cause you're a fine ass girl

He'll treat you right (Treat you right)
He'll be polite (Be polite)
Most every night (Every night)
Make you a wife
You'll look so good in white
Just wonderin', is this the way to spend your life?

The old man got a PI who tracked her down in Big Sky
Montana where they hog tie and people get by on white lies
He just stood there wide-eyed when he saw that girl

Yeah, she was standing smiling, his heart was whiling
Oh, what perfect timing, no time for hiding
The words, he couldn't find 'em, so he just said, "Hi"

I'll treat you right (Treat you right)
Now be polite (Be polite)
Most every night (Every night)
Make you my wife, oh
You'll look so good in white
Just wonderin' what I could say to make you mine (Yeah)