

# She'll Find Better Things to Do

Dixie Chicks

She don't see no way around it  
It don't look like he'll be comin' home tonight  
He shows every sign of leavin' her behind  
After three days stayin' out late  
She wants to cry but pride won't let her

She'll find better things to do  
With a note that tells that cowboy where to go  
She wants to cry but pride won't let her  
Leaves her key inside the mailbox  
It's a two day drive to Denver

With a U-Haul if she doesn't take it slow  
She'll find better things to do  
Don't let Dallas see you cryin'  
She reminds herself as she rolls out of town  
When she hits that Texas border she sets pride aside  
And lets her tears come down  
Then she cries all the way to Colorado  
'Cause it hurts like the devil to be free  
Cuts her hair and finds a new job

And her friends all tell her girl you're doin' fine  
Still the nights get cold and lonely  
When that wild west Texas cowboy haunts her mind  
She wants to cry but pride won't let her  
She'll find better things to do

Don't let Dallas see you cryin'  
When she hits that Texas border she sets pride aside  
And lets her tears come down  
She reminds herself as she rolls out of town  
Then she cries all the way to Colorado  
'Cause it hurts like the devil to be free