

# Bound Away

Dwight Yoakam

I'm an unknown individual  
In an unattended car  
Hey welcome to Chicago  
Or wherever you are  
New York to London  
Barcelona to Berlin  
L.A. California  
We are leaving again

Away, away  
Away, away  
Away, I'm bound away

I'm circling  
I'm swiveling  
I'm waiting just to land  
I'm trying to come home  
But I'm here with the band  
Traveling  
Unraveling  
I'm staying on track  
My plastic utensil  
Has broken in half

Away, away  
Away, away  
Away, I'm bound away

There's low visibility  
Gusty wind and there's rain  
My carry-on luggage  
Is still on the plane  
Seconds turn to minutes  
Minutes turn to hours  
Hours give you a lifetime  
Then a grave with pink flowers

Away, away  
Away, away  
Away, I'm bound away  
Away, away  
Away, away  
Away, I'm bound away

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In an unattended car