

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