Fair to Midland

Dwight Yoakam

Fare to Midland is all that I need
If I had fair to Midland, I'd take the first seat
On a fast train, bus, or plane
Which ever proved the quickest way for me

I left her in Midland near one last promise
I couldn't keep
To chase a future paved with fools
Small county roads don't ever reach

But for every cloudless mile, the sun has shone There's been a hundred nights alone, at least The shame is how it took so long To figure out, fare to Midland don't come cheap

My eyes keep lonely thoughts, reminding me With every dusty truck that I see I'm only closer to how far away can be And all the time that's left is an eternity

Now to make myself west Texas bound The fare to Midland is all I need

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