

She Ain't Going Nowhere

Steve Earle

Standing on the gone side of leaving
She found a thumb and stuck it in the breeze
She'll take anything that's going close to somewhere
She can lay it down and live it like she'd please

But she ain't going nowhere, she's just leaving
She ain't going nowhere, she can't breathe in
And she ain't going home and that's for sure

She's not sitting and crying on her suitcase
She has no second thoughts by the road
But she's got feelings than need some re-paring
And she did not give a damn that it showed

But she ain't going nowhere, she's just leaving
She ain't going nowhere, she can't breathe in
And she ain't going home and that's for sure

And the wind had it's way with her hair
And the blues had a way with her smile
And she had a way of her own
Like prisoners have a way with a file

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