

One of These Days

Emmylou Harris

I won't have to chop no wood
I can be bad or I can be good
I can be any way that I feel
One of these days

Might be a woman that's dressed in black
Be a hobo by the railroad track
I'll be gone like the wayward wind
One of these days

One of these days it will soon
Be all over cut and dry
And I won't have this urge
To go all bottled up inside

One of these days I'll look back
And I'll say I left in time
'Cause somewhere for me
I know there's peace of mind

I might someday walk across this land
Carrying the Lord's book in my hand
Goin' across the country singin' loud as I can
One of these days

But I won't have trouble on my back
Cuttin' like the Devil with a choppin' axe
Got to shake it off my back
One of these days

One of these days it will soon
Be all over cut and dry
And I won't have this urge
To go all bottled up inside

One of these days I'll look back
And I'll say I left in time
'Cause somewhere for me
I know there's peace of mind

There's gonna be peace of mind for me
One of these days