

## To Keep From Being Found

Hayes Carll

I bought myself a tall boy and some cigarettes  
I'm gonna climb into this old truck and get as far as I can get  
Go looking for a motel room, one with an actual key  
The old kind I used to find where you pay by the week

Gonna hang a couple pictures above that rotary phone  
The one on which I'm not expecting too many calls from home  
Gonna find me a movie, one that makes me laugh  
Roll around that old TV so I can watch it in the bath

I can't remember where I had my breakfast  
Probably some old run-down diner  
In a broken border town  
But I ain't ever going back to Texas  
I'll pay the cost of being lost just to keep from being found

I really like my lawyer  
He's a helluva guy  
He spreads the love and he ain't above  
Watching a grown man cry  
I don't have to worry 'bout whose side he's on  
He'll be my friend until the end  
Or till the money's all gone

I can't remember where I had my breakfast  
Maybe Southeast Oklahoma  
Or some backwoods Arky town  
But I ain't ever going back to Texas  
There's a girl down there in Texas  
Who does not want me around  
I ain't ever going back to Texas  
I'll pay the cost of being lost just to keep from being found