

# The Other Side of Abilene

Jason Eady

Well I've got a feelin' you're feelin' it now  
I'm headed out for the highway, I ain't turnin' around  
Across the county line to clear my head  
And in the mornin', when you wake up alone  
You may wonder' if I'll ever get back home  
Back home, well I'll get back home

All in good time, but in the meantime  
It's a long ride to the other side of Abilene

When I crawled out of this cold motel bed  
I know I've got to turn back to see what lies ahead  
And it's a long road, a load I choose to bear  
And I'm not afraid to fight, I just wish that I had known  
So I'll measure the miles as I make my way home  
Back home, well I'll get back home

All in good time, but in the meantime  
It's a long ride to the other side of Abilene  
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