

## Wichita Falls

Miranda Lambert

Alone in a booth, in the Pioneer Cafe  
I'm strung out from the road, a pillow in my hands  
I sip the last straw from a cold cup of coffee  
and try to sort out my feelings as good as I can  
Two hours behind me there's a boy back in Dallas  
my phone will be ringing his afternoon call  
but he'll get no answer, the queens left her palace  
She's alone in a cafe in Wichita Falls

Back out on the highway towards Oklahoma  
I'm driving and crying and hating it all  
This old Chevrolet is raising the sunset  
and taking me further from Wichita Falls

I don't know where I'm going I have no direction  
and all I can say is I've made up my mind  
I just want to travel a long way from heartache  
wherever it takes me I'll leave it behind  
I guess that he thought I would stay there forever  
living my life with my back to the wall  
Well maybe the waitress will send him that letter  
I left on the table in Wichita Falls  
I'm going somewhere other than Texas  
a long way from Dallas in Wichita Falls

I'm taking the highway yeah I'm going somewhere