I'm Going To Town

Robert Earl Keen

I washed my face and combed my hair
I put a clean shirt on
It's too damn lonesome here
Since you been gone
The birds and the bees are shakin' the trees
Talkin' politics
The fox and the hen are hangin' around
Livin' it up in the sticks

So I'm goin' to town
It's a Saturday night
I'm over you now no slowin' me down
I'm goin' to town

I fell asleep in my easy chair
I did not wake up until dawn
Looked out the window all I saw was nowhere
Man this ain't where I belong
The cows and the corn took the bull by the horns
And led him back into the barn
I'm tellin' myself I'm through missin' you
Got to get off of this farm

So I'm goin' to town
It's a Saturday night (At John T. Floore's Country Store)
I'm over you now, no slowin' down
I'm goin' to town

Packin' up my pickup truck and puttin' her in gear
Ain't takin' up a of what I'm doin' here
There's a place on the horizon where the lights are shinin' bri
ght
I'm packin' up my pickup truck and goin' there tonight

I'm goin' to town
It's a Saturday night
I'm over you now no slowin' me down
I'm goin' to town
I'm goin' to town
It's a Saturday night
I'm over you now no slowin' me down
I'm goin' to town

(Well thank you so much)