

Somewhere Sweet

Scott Helman

This is a song called Somewhere Sweet
Sorry gotta tune
I wrote this song a couple years ago when I worked in a textbook store
I didn't like the textbook store very much so I wrote a song about it
It's kinda about being somewhere and wishing you were somewhere else
Which for me was work so

Crying again cause I'm dying to make a living
Working my bones in the city don't feel like freedom
Standing up on my feet till I can't feel them anymore
Wish that I could pack up and leave and walk out the door

Well I got 3 bills and a bag of old coins
Get me to the road and out of this noise
Not looking for treasure or a pot of gold
Just thinking bout the desert and somewhere I could belong

Cause I wanna be somewhere sweet
Somewhere sweet
And I wanna be somewhere sweet
Somewhere sweet

Tired of all this talking; all these games
Speaking and wishing and hoping that they'll change
Tired of running faster trying to catch some bus
And the bus just takes me right back to the rust

Well I got three bills and a bag of old coins
Get me to the road and out of this noise
Not looking for treasure or a pot of gold
Just thinking bout the desert and somewhere I could belong

Cause I wanna be somewhere sweet
Somewhere sweet
And I wanna be somewhere sweet
Somewhere sweet

I wanna go
Take me away
I wanna leave
To some sacred place
I wanna go
Take me away
I wanna leave
To some sacred place
I wanna go
Take me away
I wanna leave
To some sacred place
I wanna go
Take me away
To somewhere to breathe
To somewhere sweet