

Working on a Song

Todd Snider

My first day in Nashville
Didn't seem like much of one
Drinking until I'd fallen asleep out in the sun
Working on a song I guess I'm still working on
It's called where will I go now, when I'm gone

When that idea first came to me I was only 22
At 25 I'd realized it was all that I could do
To make it to the end
But then again I always knew
If I never got it finished I could die trying to

Last night I thought I had it
Right here in my hotel
Faded out the further asleep that I fell
When I woke up this morning
I was more than twice my age
And I had left myself this note here
On another empty page

Where will I go
Now that I'm gone
They said maybe you've been chasing song too long
It's turned into a song about a song you're working on
I mean it's gone man
Come on
Let it go

But you know
Giving up a dream is just like making one come true
It's easy to sit around talking about
It's harder to go out and do
But for this one last question
I'll give up on this song
Where will I go
Now that I'm gone
Now that I'm gone
Now that I'm gone
Where will I go
Now that I'm gone