

## Anywhere but Here

Chris Cagle

Man I hate you found me here, whiskey on my breath  
I know I should be ashamed, so much for those twelve steps  
He said "No my son, I know you're doing your best  
With all you've been through, I understand  
I only came to offer you a friend  
You know she still asks about you  
Wondering how you're doing and where you've been

Tell her I'm in Tampa on the causeway, watching the waves roll  
in  
Tell her I'm in Aspen, in a cabin, finding myself again  
Tell her that I'm happy and I've moved on  
Better than I've ever been  
Just don't tell her that you saw me drowning in this bottle  
Trying to make her disappear  
Tell her I'm anywhere, anywhere but here

It would only break her heart if she knew the truth  
You see I told her when she left, this is the last thing I would  
do  
Tomorrow, I swear I'm starting over again  
I've made it so far and I know where this ends  
But she doesn't have to find out where I am  
So if you see her or hear from her again

Tell her I'm in Baton Rouge, Louisiana  
Selling cars five days a week  
Tell her I'm in Mobile Alabama  
Getting back on my feet  
Tell her that I'm happy and I've moved on  
Looking better than you've ever seen  
Just don't tell her that you saw me drowning in this bottle  
Trying to make her disappear  
Tell her I'm anywhere, anywhere but here

Tell her that I'm happy and I've moved on  
And let her know that I still care  
Tell her I'm anywhere, anywhere but here