

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