

When I Get There

Chris Cagle

Well, you can have the truck and the stuff
Baby, you can have the house
Yeah, you and your lawyer and your new boyfriend
Can all sort it out.

What's left of my pride and these two wheels are all I need
To take me away from somewhere I don't wanna be
Baby I'm gone.

When you read these words, I'll be a blur of chrome
I wanna ride, watch the heat waves rise
I wanna feel the sun on my face and the wind in my hair
I'll know where I'm goin' when I get there.

From what I hear, the beer is cheap down in Mexico
I wouldn't mind bein' where they speak a language I don' know
The altitude of the Rockies might be what I need
If anybody ever asks about what happened to me
Tell 'em I'm gone.

When you read these words, I'll be a blur of chrome
I wanna ride, watch the heat waves rise
I need to feel the sun n my face and the wind in my hair
I'll know where I'm goin' when I get there.

And if I miss a turn, it won't make a bit of difference
Baby, where we're concerned, all I need is distance
Baby, I'm gone.

I need to feel the sun on my face and the wind in my hair
I'll know where I'm goin' when I get there
Baby I'm gone.
Ooh, gone
Oh, I'm going, yeah

I'm taking my heart and I'm hittin' the road of these two wheel
s
Baby, I'm gone.
Gone, gone, gone.
Baby, I'm gone, gone, gone, yeah...