

How Did She Get Here?

Cliff Richard

Another town I've never heard of
Another 5 am motel
Another wordless conversation
Between a memory and myself
One night I just started driving
Now I've been driving seven days
I could tell myself I'm gone
But I just can't get away

I left her there
Slipped out while she was sleeping
I left her there
Like a ghost I disappeared
I didn't even know where I was going
So how did she get here
Oh how did she get here

I choose my exit signs at random
I never travel one straight line
I should be so damn had to follow
But she's waiting every time

One of these days
I'm bound to find a town
Where she won't turn up
Every time I turn around