

## 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