## **She'll Find Better Things to Do**

## **Dixie Chicks**

She don't see no way around it
It don't look like he'll be comin' home tonight
He shows every sign of leavin' her behind
After three days stayin' out late
She wants to cry but pride won't let her

She'll find better things to do
With a note that tells that cowboy where to go
She wants to cry but pride won't let her
Leaves her key inside the mailbox
It's a two day drive to Denver

With a U-Haul if she doesn't take it slow
She'll find better things to do
Don't let Dallas see you cryin'
She reminds herself as she rolls out of town
When she hits that Texas border she sets pride aside
And lets her tears come down
Then she cries all the way to Colorado
'Cause it hurts like the devil to be free
Cuts her hair and finds a new job

And her friends all tell her girl you're doin' fine Still the nights get cold and lonely When that wild west Texas cowboy haunts her mind She wants to cry but pride won't let her She'll find better things to do

Don't let Dallas see you cryin'
When she hits that Texas border she sets pride aside
And lets her tears come down
She reminds herself as she rolls out of town
Then she cries all the way to Colorado
'Cause it hurts like the devil to be free