

## Santa Fe

### Drive-By Truckers

You said that you'd be waiting for me here in Santa Fe  
With hotel rooms and TV's booming loud every night and day  
And all I have to do is just be careful what I say  
And do and what I put us through

Colorado, lines were down, Des Moines an underwater town  
Don't know what it is, I thought I'd find out here  
It's moving forward as it must, 95 and blowing dust  
Sitting here and missing us, it couldn't be more clear

You said that you'd be waiting for me here in Santa Fe  
With dreams and postponements along the way  
Conditioned by the outstretched miles and high desert air  
Thinking I might find you there

Holding you in my dreams  
Ricocheting back and forth between my two extremes  
Of light and dark and all the in between  
All of us know too well exactly what that means

Will you still be here waiting for me here in Santa Fe?  
With arms and obligations and tears along the way  
And all I have to do is revel in here everyday  
Then do it again tomorrow, do it again tomorrow  
Do it again tomorrow in some other place