

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 betweens
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