

Fare to Midland

Dwight Yoakam

Fare to Midland is all that I need
If I had fare to Midland, I'd take the first seat
On a fast train, bus, or plane
Which ever proved the quickest way for me

I left her in Midland near one last promise
I couldn't keep
To chase a future paved with fools
Small county roads don't ever reach

But for every cloudless mile, the sun has shone
There's been a hundred nights alone, at least
The shame is how it took so long
To figure out, fare to Midland don't come cheap

My eyes keep lonely thoughts, reminding me
With every dusty truck that I see
I'm only closer to how far away can be
And all the time that's left is an eternity

Now to make myself west Texas bound
The fare to Midland is all I need

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