

# One of These Days

Emmylou Harris

I won't have to chop no wood  
I can be bad or I can be good  
I can be any way that I feel  
One of these days

Might be a woman that's dressed in black  
Be a hobo by the railroad track  
I'll be gone like the wayward wind  
One of these days

One of these days it will soon  
Be all over cut and dry  
And I won't have this urge  
To go all bottled up inside

One of these days I'll look back  
And I'll say I left in time  
'Cause somewhere for me  
I know there's peace of mind

I might someday walk across this land  
Carrying the Lord's book in my hand  
Goin' across the country singin' loud as I can  
One of these days

But I won't have trouble on my back  
Cuttin' like the Devil with a choppin' axe  
Got to shake it off my back  
One of these days

One of these days it will soon  
Be all over cut and dry  
And I won't have this urge  
To go all bottled up inside

One of these days I'll look back  
And I'll say I left in time  
'Cause somewhere for me  
I know there's peace of mind

There's gonna be peace of mind for me  
One of these days