

A long drink of water and a pickup truck  
On a bone dry summer I've been out of luck  
But when you blew into town I felt the winds of change  
A little bit scary and a little bit strange  
I know from being broken harder  
With nothing to lose  
Doesn't take much around here  
To make such big news

And I'm gone  
Mama left her warning from the old front porch  
But I'm gone  
They say you'll burn me like you're Sherman with a big bad torch  
I've seen a million suns go down on this tired town  
Now you're here and I'm gone

So in comes the stranger to the tight lipped frowns  
The walls come up and the shades go down  
I can't help but see it like a movie scene  
Where you bust on through and you rescue me  
And the sign of a happy ending is an out of state tag  
Outside of the house where the girl inside is packing her bags

And I'm gone...

Does it seem like it's too much to ask  
For reckless grin and a tank full of gas

Gone...

And I don't know if I will ever belong  
But I'm done here doing time and I'm moving along  
And I'm gone

Gone  
Mama left her warning from the old front porch