

## Restless

James McMurtry

She gets a little restless in the spring  
She might follow the lines you sing  
Bullshit though they are  
?Cause sometimes that?s just the thing  
If delivered with panache and a certain grace  
Fingertips on satin lace  
Cutting cards and quoting Proust  
Whatever turns her wild mare loose

She gets a little restless now and then  
She feels the changes in the wind  
Way down deep where I can?t see  
She can get clean away from me  
With a side step and subtle shift  
And the turning of a key  
Locks me out and lets me drift  
She?ll come back if I let her be  
She?ll come back if I let her be

And I?m just a little down tonight  
I?m just a little down  
A little messed up is all I?m saying  
Just a little down tonight  
I?m just a little down  
But I believe I?ll make it  
Believe I?ll make it

She gets a little restless I can tell  
When she goes back up inside her shell  
And the conversation slows  
To a stop and I might as well  
Be out alone on the highway  
Way off in the Utah sage  
Waving to the railroad crew  
That?s when I get restless too

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