Corner cafe'.

She scrapes some quarters off the table.

Says thanks, yeah now maybe i'll be able to get that,

Black Mercedes I've been saving for.

The other girls say you oughta undo a couple of buttons.

Start showing off a little somethin'.

Says nah, you go ahead think I'd rather stay poor.

See I'm just making rent. She said this ain't where my road end s.

This may not be my town, but it'll do for now.

Till I can figure out who I am, where I'm going.

She's slinging eggs and bacon with a college education.

Just hanging out and waiting for a better plan.

she's ok not knowing.

She's young and the world's wide open.

There's a rusty old Ford.

Lives out back behind the diner.

Sittin' there waitin' on her.

To make her mind up.

Itchin' to sling a little gravel.

Take her who knows where.

Maybe head out west.

It's in God's hands I guess.

This may not be my town, but it'll do for now.

Till I can figure out who I am and where I'm going.

She's slinging eggs and bacon with a college education.

Just hanging out and waiting for a better plan.

she's ok not knowing.

She's young and the world's wide open.

She throws down that apron.

Takes the money she's been making.

Her life's out there waitng.

Got a better plan and that's where she's going.

She's young and the world's wide open....