

Somewhere In New Mexico

Jill Sobule

I have a friend who swears she saw Jesus
Hovering above her lonely bed
She said it changed her life forever
"Whatever works," I said
All afternoon I change the channels
It's so hard to concentrate
I laugh at her, but I'm pretty sure
She's having a better day

Maybe I'll lay on the highway somewhere in New Mexico
And wait for a strange light to come and take me home
Maybe I'll stand by the statue and wait for her to cry
I wanna see real tears and be sincere once before I die

The other night I talked to an old flame
Who finally said why he moved on
He said I didn't have faith in anything
I knew he wasn't wrong
I saw two lovers in the park
With that dreamy look of lust in their eyes
The whole world smiled as they passed by
They just make me mad

Maybe I'll lay on the highway somewhere in New Mexico
And wait for a strange light to come and take me home
Maybe I'll stand by the statue and wait for her to cry
Take this jaded heart, blow it all apart, once before I

I'll get down on my knees, something I don't believe
Somebody help me, please, I'm starting to repeat myself
I'm starting to repeat

Maybe I'll stay on the highway somewhere in New Mexico
And wait for a strange light to come and take me home
Maybe I'll stand by the statue and wait for her to cry
I'd love to see a miracle once before I die
Once before I die