## **Kathy Mattea**

Well, I'm leaving West Virginia in the morning And I'm headin' out that California way I don't know what I'll find but baby it's my time And I'll surely leave my heart below the Mason-Dixon line I've seen a lot of folks 'round the street tonight Can't seem to find the words to say goodbye We're close enough to touch but speaking is too much And goodbyes are heard without a word And they're much more than enough My mama and my daddy they don't know what to say They just can't bring themselves to understand They think I run away, but to run would be to stay Cause the things you want are only worth the price you have to pay What is home but a place you keep within your heart And call on when you need to feel assured A place where all you need to be is what you are-A past that in the present somehow makes you feel secure Well, I'm leavin' West Virginia in the morning And I'm headin' out that California way I don't know what I'll find but baby it's my time And I'll surely leave my heart below the Mason-Dixon line Yes I'll surely leave my heart below the Mason-Dixon line