She Came From Fort Worth

Kathy Mattea

She came from Fort Worth, Fort Worth couldn't hold her Her dreams were bigger than the Texas sky She's got a one-way ticket on the next bus for Boulder And it won't take long to say goodbye

She was workin' at a diner just a week ago
When a man from Colorado smiled and said 'hello'
And he turned her head with stories about a cabin in the trees
Where the wind can sing you love songs
Beneath snow-capped mountain peaks

Now she's packed her fade two jeans and her favorite cowboy boo ts

Left her apron at the diner for someone else to use One last look in the mirror at the girl she used to be Then the driver takes her ticket and she tries to fall asleep

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And somewhere in the long, dark night, the snow began to fall Oh, the world outside was sparkling white when she heard the driver call

"Everyone off now for Boulder and have a real nice day"
He was waitin' on the platform and he raised his hand to wave

And she offered no resistance as he took her to his cabin \mbox{And} that diner in the distance seemed just like it never happen \mbox{ed}

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She's got a one-way ticket on the next bus for Boulder And it won't take long to say goodbye, bye bye