

She Ain't Going Nowhere

Rodney Crowell

She was standing on the gone side of leaving
She found here thumb and stuck it in the breeze
She'll take anything going close to somewhere e
She can lay it down and live like she pleases
She aint going nowhere she's just leaving
She aint going nowhere she can't breathe in
She aint going home and that's for sure
She's not sitting down and crying on her suitcase
She has no second thoughts by the road
She's got feelings that need some repairing
And she did not give a damn that it showed
She aint going nowhere she's just leaving
She aint going nowhere she can't breathe in
She aint going home and that's for sure

The wind had it's way with her hair
And the blues had a way with her smile
And she had a way of her own
Like prisoners have a way with a file
She aint going nowhere she's just leaving
She aint going nowhere she can't breathe in
She aint going home and that's for sure
She aint going nowhere she's just leaving
She aint going nowhere she can't breathe in
She aint going home and that's for sure
She aint going home and that's for sure