

# 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