

Anywhere But Here

Sammy Kershaw

Hey mister what time does the next bus leave
I'm a party of one out of Tennessee
I won't be back for a long, long while
Give you eighty five dollars to the highway mile
I ain't got no luggage as you can see
Just a whole lot of heavy memories
I was finally up for just a setting down
When I found out she'd been a fooling around

Ah, you can send me north you can send me south
Just don't send me past my house
Don't ask me where I'm going cause I don't care
I want a ticket that'll take me anywhere but here

Well, I hear it's cold up in Saskatoon
But it couldn't be colder then our bedroom
The skies are blue down in Alabama
But they won't be any bluer then I am

Ah, you can send me north you can send me south
Just don't send me past my house
Don't ask me where I'm going cause I don't care
I want a ticket that'll take me anywhere but here