

## When You Get to Asheville

Steve Martin

When you get to Asheville  
Send me an email  
Tell me how you're doing  
How its treating you

Did you find a new job  
Did you find a new love  
Is it everything that  
You were dreaming of

Ooo, if it don't work out  
Ooo, if it don't work out  
Ooo, you can turn around  
And come on back to me  
You can come on home to me

Everything's the same here  
We had to sew up Dodie's ear  
She must have got into a fight  
Somewhere in the night

She won't sleep in the house now  
She just listens for the sound  
Of your old eighty-four Ford  
Coming down the road

Ooo, if it don't work out  
Ooo, if it don't work out  
Ooo, you can turn around  
And come on back to me  
Come on back to me  
You can come on home to me

When you get to Asheville  
Send me an email  
Let me know that you still  
Think about me