

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