Somebody To Care

Tanya Tucker

With a 38 tucked out of sight In a hopped up Ford on a Friday night He was burnin' rubber, halfway to Waco Destination- liquor store And though he'd never robbed one before He made up his mind to do it Then he'd lay low.

Cause all he thought he needed was a little bit of cash to roll on A good set of wheels and some gas to get him there But all he really needed was something real to hold on to All he really needed was somebody to care.

The edge of town was just in sight, There she stood in his lights With a sign in her hand that just read "San Antone" He hit his brakes and he stopped that car Said I hadn't planned to go that far But I'll give you a lift to the far side of Waco.

She said, all I really need is a little bit of cash to roll on A good timin' man with a little bit of time to spare But what she really needed was something real to hold on to All she really needed was somebody to care

(Somebody to care) they drove all night (Somebody to care) yeah the miles rolled by They talked and joked and laughed and cried (Somebody to care) the sun was on the rise (Somebody to care) when love shined in their lives All they really needed was somebody to care

The liquor store went undisturbed And nobody heard another word From the kid with the hopped up Ford over by Waco Rumor has it second hand He's a happily married man Runnin' his own garage down in San Antone

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