Somewhere Else To Be

The Handsome Family

I didn't wrap my head in roses I didn't run screaming down the street I didn't drive off jagged cliffs Or dive in roaring seas

I broke no cage door open I set no horses free The day the girl at the drive-thru window Softly smiled at me

Actually, I did nothing As she handed me a large ice tea An extra packet of ketchup A small bag of onion rings

I didn't even smile back at her I just pulled into the street Searching my rear view mirror To catch her eyes on me

'Cause there were cars behind me And I had somewhere else to be

Down the street I saw an old man Eating as he drove Running over empty cans Lying in the road

But the billboards near the highway Were full of singing birds And all the trees were blooming green In their little squares of dirt

Every dog chained in every yard Was howling with me But I didn't even smile back at her I just pulled into the street

'Cause there were cars behind me And I had somewhere else to be