

# Won't Be Coming Back

## The Infamous Stringdusters

I left my home and family  
To seek my fortune fair  
I went north into the city  
But I didn't find it there

Met a million women  
No two were the same  
If I had only met the one  
That I'd let have my name

All alone on a lonesome, desert highway  
My best laid plans had failed  
I put my face in a woman  
And I wound up in jail

Love, she was a-holding  
And I chose to take the blame  
I was in and she was gone  
But loved her just the same

I've seen a lot of country  
And I moved from place to place  
I don't remember names  
But I can't forget her face

It's not a place that I been to  
That I could call my home  
An' I can't hope to settle down,  
Down seems I'm meant to roam

All those years spent searching for something  
Goin' around the bend  
All I ever wanted  
Was to see her again, yeah

On a go for California  
I slept out on the sand  
I drove the coastal highways  
I drive them all again

An' if you aim to find me  
I'll be out on the track  
This maybe the last to seeing me  
No, we won't be coming back  
No, she won't be coming back