

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