Up North

Wade Hayes

(Danny Wells/Jill Wood)

In spite of the name, Independence, Kansas Didn't grow many wild roses But she was young and restless And I loved her though holding her down was hopeless I wanted her to say she couldn't live without The life I had to offer but all she could talk about Was faraway dreams, cities she'd never seen How do I find that girl when she could be

Out there anywhere she just up and left She didn't leave a forwarding address Or a trail for my lonely heart to follow Which one of those four winds should I go chasing She could be in a million places I guess Up north, down south, back east, out west

She could be up in the Windy City Where the world spins a little bit faster Or gettin' a tan down in Miami that might be where I'd catch he r Maybe back in Virginia, her cousin lives there Out in Arizona, she'd fit in anywhere It's anyone's guess where she came to rest My one chance for happiness is

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I'm sitting here at a four-way intersection Praying Lord won't you point me in the right direction She could be

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