

Asleep At The Wheel "Can't Get There From Here"

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I pulled the letter from my pocket
You closed your door and I said, "Lock it."
I wanna say to you, I've sincerely thought this out
I felt the need to use this paper
To list the things that tend to taper off
Like conversations we complete under our breath

When it hurts so bad
And we act like nothing's wrong
Are the little things enough to break this off?

When the sun, it goes down on a parking lot
Do you run? Do you fight? Do you not
Settle down or can we still connect the dots?
Cause we ain't gonna get there from here

I give you time to crack your window
Adjust your cap, the big crescendo
I'm waiting for an anything to let me know your stance
And you look over with those shadowed eyes
And the windows fog as you try and size it up
Is this the end? Is this the place where nothing lives?

When it hurts so bad
Is the damage just too strong?
Should it really be this hard to move along?

When the sun, it goes down on a parking lot
Do you run? Do you fight? Do you not
Settle down or can we still connect the dots?
Cause we ain't gonna get there from here

When it hurts so bad
Are we right where we belong?
When it hurts so bad, so bad

When the sun, it goes down on a parking lot
Do you run? Do you fight? Do you not
Settle down or can we still connect the dots?
Cause we ain't gonna get there from here
We ain't gonna get there

We ain't gonna get there, not from here

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