

Asleep At The Wheel "Whenever You Go"

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Might as well take pinky strings
And throw them up to a cartoon king
Maybe he could offer me a coin
Cause I got nothing here, myself, to keep me going
What I'd do for a magic dime
Overwork it a million times
For a start, I'd get caught up on you
And how the days jump ahead until you're ready
I would change what I can, pay your heart's levy

Whenever you go away
Whenever you go away
I'm like a baby in deep water
Trying to swim
Whenever you go away
A good day's a dreadful place
And bottom's a hundred years old, begging to go
And living to roll out the end

What's the use of gum in a wrapper?
And what it life without the here and after
Or another without a story to tell?
Cause I'm better off on the shelf
With the dust and the things we forget
Like that colorful pottery set
We made, like the days you number for my heart
I would be your lucky star if I had one
Said, I'll be in the hanky in your pocket
To steal one hour from the sun

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