

411**"Here"**Visit "[Here](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I've been to school in Boston
Played my guitar down in Austin
Driven eighteen wheels out of Delaware
I've laid pipeline in Alaska, detasselled corn in West
Nebraska
Grab a map, pick a spot, I've probably been there
Goin' nowhere, goin' nowhere

I've spent a summer on a boat off the California coast
I've seen the snow fall on the cedars of Vermont
Of all the places that I've travelled, from Miami to
Seattle
Girl I never dreamed I would've ended up

Here, looking in your eyes while the Alabama sun sets
in the West
Who woulda guessed, that I'd be
Here lying by your side with my hands running through
your auburn hair
I coulda wound up anywhere
But baby all I know is that every winding road led me...
here

Now I kick off these restless boots
Set down and sink some roots
Deep with you in this red Montgomery clay
No more trucks, no more trains
No more boats and no more airplanes
Cause baby I've got everything I need

Here, looking in your eyes while the Alabama sun sets
in the West
Who woulda guessed, that I'd be
Here lying by your side with my hands running through
your auburn hair
I coulda wound up anywhere
But baby all I know is that every winding road led me...
here

If those winds of change keeping blowin'
Then they call my name, but baby I'll be goin'

Goin' nowhere
Goin' nowhere... but

Here, looking in your eyes while the Alabama sun sets
in the West
Girl you can bet that I'll be
Here lying by your side with my hands running through
your auburn hair
I'm going nowhere but here
Goin' nowhere

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