

Chris Caffery

"Anywhere But Here"

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Man I hate you found me here, With whiskey on my
breath I know I should be ashamed, so much for those
twelve steps He said "No my son, I know you're doing
your best With all you've been through, hey I
understand I only came in here to be your friend You
know she still asks about you And wonders how you're
doing and where you've been Tell her I'm in Tampa on
the causeway, watching the waves roll in Tell her I'm in
Aspen, in a cabin, finding myself again Tell her that I'm
happy and I've moved on Better than I've ever been Just
don't tell her that you saw me drowning in this
bottle Trying to make her disappear Tell her I'm
anywhere, anywhere but here It would only break her
heart if she knew the truth You see I told her when she
left, this was the last thing I would do Tomorrow, I swear
I'm starting over again I've made it this far and I know
how it ends But she doesn't have to find out where I
am So if you see or hear from her again Tell her I'm in
Baton Rouge, Louisiana Selling cars five days a
week Tell her I'm in Mobile Alabama Getting back on my
feet Tell her that I'm happy and I've moved on Looking
better than you've ever seen Just don't tell her that you
saw me drowning in this bottle Trying to make her
disappear Tell her I'm anywhere, anywhere but here Tell
her that I'm happy and I've moved on But let her know
that I still care Man Tell her I'm anywhere, anywhere but
here

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