

## Mark Wills "One Of These Days"

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(jeff stevens/tim nichols)

She worked in a laundry pressin' shirts and pants  
Eight hours a day at that iron she'd stand  
'bout every thirty minutes somebody said  
Man, it's hot in here  
She tied up her hair but she wouldn't cut it off  
'cause robbie lee likes it better when it's lone  
And at night they'd meet at the cold spot  
And drink some beer  
And every mornin' when she'd clock in she'd say

One of these days, I'm getting out of here  
Yeah one of these days, 'cause I'm too good for this  
place  
Now I don't mean that like it sounds  
But I'm not gonna be held down  
Things are gonna change  
One of these days

One friday she said, that's it, I'm quittin'  
We all thought that she was just kiddin'  
When we came back from lunch she didn't  
And that was it  
Somebody said they'd seen her downtown  
Bags all packed steppin' on a greyhound  
Robbie lee watchin' his world come down around him  
I can't count the times I heard her say

One of these days, I'm getting out of here  
Yeah one of these days, 'cause I'm too good for this  
place  
Now I don't mean that like it sounds  
But I'm not gonna be held down  
Things are gonna change  
One of these days

That girl wasn't nobody's fool  
Bet she's workin' somewhere cool  
And I'm startin' to think

One of these days, I'm getting out of here

Yeah one of these days, 'cause I'm too good for this  
place  
Now I don't mean that like it sounds  
But I'm not gonna be held down  
Things are gonna change  
One of these days

Yeah one of these days  
Yeah, one of these days

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