Mary Chapin Carpenter "I Tried Going West"

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I tried going west where the sky meets the sun Where the edge of the world's always been As far from this place as a girl gets to run When her reasons to stay have worn thin

Out there the days were so bright and so blue Yet I missed all my thunder and rain The way a storm punctures a hot afternoon Washing away every stain

When my maps pointed north they were calling for snow

To cover all sound and all sight
Tell me where on this earth does all that noise go
Underneath all of that white

With thaws scarcely mentioned I dug out my truck By the time the storm cleared I was gone Back on the road with the radio up Singing at the top of my lungs

Driving and crying and driving some more Oh the south is a good place to hide Hot nights, cold beer and creaky screen doors And a motel's vacancy sign

A letter a day I wrote back home to you But not one you ever received Because I can't stand a man who lies like you do And I can't bear a woman who pleads

One day it dawned I had run out of road And out of reasons to run Like a horse to the barn I was hell bent to go As fast going back as I'd come

Home, home was the song that I sang
As I pulled in just before dark
There was only a hook where your coat used to hang
That's where I hung up my heart

I tried going west, where the sky meets the sun

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