## Regina Regina "A Far Cry From Him"

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She's waitin' on the train
And her mind is riding restless
She's got a long trail of pain
To lay down on this rail through Texas

Oh, but some sweet night She'll ride it right to the other side

She could go east and let her tears dry in the morning sun

She could go south and burn off the memories one by one

She could go west where they never fence you in She could go north and let 'em blow in the wind Anywhere at all that's a far cry from him

She doesn't want see another truck that dusty color And she don't want to hear his cold laughter 'round the corner

Oh, she's gotta leave it all 'Coz this big old town is way too small

She could go east and let her tears dry in the morning sun

She could go south and burn off the memories one by one

She could go west where they never fence you in She could go north and let 'em blow in the wind Anywhere at all that's a far cry from him

Anywhere she won't hear his name again Anywhere his trail has never been

She could go east and let her tears dry in the morning sun

She could go south and burn off the memories one by one

She could go west where they never fence you in She could go north and let 'em blow in the wind Anywhere at all that's a far cry from him

Anywhere she won't hear his name again

She could go east (Dry those tears in the morning sun) She could go south (Burn those memories one by one)

She could go west
(Where they never fence you in)
She could go north and
(Blow them in wind)
Anywhere at all that's a far cry from him

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