

## **Ronna Reeves**

# **"Collect From Wichita"**

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It's rainin' cats and dogs  
At a diner outside Wichita  
Out of money, out of breath  
Somewhere in the great Midwest

It ain't like you'll walk through that door  
A thousand miles from Baltimore  
But if you did you'd understand  
I'm drowning in this promise land

This time I've spent, I've just been driftin'  
And I ain't got nothin' left  
Yeah, I've been bent and twisted  
Into this state of helplessness

My back is up against the wall  
Hopin' that you'll take my call  
Collect from Wichita

Left Austin road in a cloud of dust  
Screaming blind and furious  
Splinters in my hands and feet  
From pieces of our broken dreams

This time I've spent I've just been driftin'  
And I ain't got nothin' left  
Yeah, I've been bent and twisted  
Into this state of helplessness

My back is up against the wall  
Hopin' that you'll take my call  
Collect from Wichita

I hear that cold dial tone  
I've got my heart on hold  
Voice says will you take this call  
Collect from Wichita

This time I've spent I've just been driftin'  
And I ain't got nothin' left  
Yeah, I've been bent and twisted  
Into this state of helplessness

My back is up against the wall  
Hopin' that you'll take my call  
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