

Samantha Crain

"Sante Fe"

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Rode that train all day
We didn't get a drop of wine to taste
Everybody movin' around my place
Like bees in a hive
Like someone famous died

I finally found my common ground
Eyes of rain was comin' down
All your paintings back in mouths
They didn't make a sound
But they got found out

And I'm headin' out to Santa Fe
I look back then I look away
Way that that blue sky fades
Feels like I'm runnin' away
Babe I know you know
Just 'cause I'm back on the road
It don't mean your face don't show
In all my dreams and
Oh I'll be back for you

You know the way I get
When I haven't had my coffee yet
Well that's the way I also get
When I can't get through
It's been a month or months too

And I don't live my time like I should
But they're killin' off my childhood
Taking all my heroes babe
One by one
Everyone famous is gone

So I'm headin' back to Santa
I look back then I look away
Way that that blue sky fades
Feels like I'm runnin' away
Babe I know you see
Just how hard it is for me
To unpack my clothes and shoes
And stay right here with you

I don't know how to

And it's a hard day
And it's a hard night
And I can't find the way
To make it right

So I'm headin' back to Santa
I look back then I look away
Way that that blue sky fades
Feels like I'm runnin' away
Babe I know you see
Just how hard it is for me
To unpack my clothes and shoes
And stay right here with you
I don't know how to

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