

Snider Todd

"Cheatham Street Warehouse"

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Waking up late in the afternoon
An old piano playing just out of tune
To the buzz of the heat through the telephone line
Some kind of song about a bottle of wine
I knew it was you by the sound of your feet
Pushing the pedals and keeping the beat
We're a million miles away from those days now

You can't get away from me
You can't get me wrong
I know how to keep you here
Where you know you belong
In a song

A Cheatham Street Warehouse honky tonk song
The kind Billy Joe just can't get wrong
I'm gonna carve my name in the bar
Hope that you can hear it where you are
And wherever you are I'll be hoping you know
Wherever I am I'm missing you so
No longer a million miles away from anything

You can't get away from me
You can't get me wrong
I know how to keep you here
Where you know you belong
In a song

Working on the last few lines last night
Trying to find a way to make it end alright
Telephone rang – it was you
You asked if I was working on anything new
I didn't have the heart to tell you about
The one I think I'm finishing up right now
No longer a million miles away from anything

You can't get away from me
You can't get me wrong
I know how to keep you here
Where you know you belong
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