

Trisha Yearwood

"Hello, I'm Gone"

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Somebody's waiting back home in Dallas
With no idea where she has gone
Got her suitcase all packed up
In the back of the pickup
Got her red knee-high Luccheses on

She's on any old two-lane
West bound she knows
She was chasing her shadow
When the sun finally rose

And man, she's just running
It don't matter where
She figures she'll know where she is
When she's there

And she didn't leave nothin' she can't do without
And that's enough reason for leavin' no doubt
She rolls down the window, turns up a song
Laughs at the weather and says, "Hello, I'm gone"

She broke down in Lubbock
Got it stuck in reverse
So she hitched down the highway
Her little gun in her purse

Got to the station
And stared at the phone
Found herself thinkin'
About calling for home

But she didn't leave nothin' she can't do without
And that's enough reason for leavin' no doubt
She dropped in a quarter made herself strong
All that she told him was, "Hello, I'm gone"

Then she called up a tow truck
Said, "Fix up what's wrong
I'm paying in cash boys
Hello, I'm gone"

