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Headlights, burnin' on it,
Interstate pavement, I take a
Slow drag, my mind slips away
Away, away
It's a long night down the 95
Tryin' to beat the sunrise
Stayin' up all night
I'm not sleeping 'til I cross the stateline
Someday, somehow I'll make it home
And I, I'll stick around
One day I'll say
"No more packin' up, I'm settling down"
Someday, someday I'll figure it out
Someday, somehow
High school, sweetheart servin'
Broken spirits at the local bar
First love with a new last name, yeah
Next stop my old home
It's got a new front porch where flowers used to grow
Everybody has somethin' to show, I got a thousand
different stories
And nothing to hold
Someday, somehow I'll make it home
And I, I'll stick around
One day I'll say
"No more packin' up, I'm settling down"
Someday, someday I'll figure it out
Someday, somehow
No more birthdays from the telephone
No more holidays spent alone
No more askin' when I'm coming home,
I-I, I'm stickin' around
Yeah, oh
Someday, somehow I'll make it home
And I, I'll stick around
One day I'll say
"No more packin' up, I'm settling down"
Someday, someday I'll figure it out
Someday, somehow
Someday, somehow
Someday, somehow...
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