

She Ain't Goin' Nowhere

Guy Clark

Standin' on the gone side of leavin'
She found a thumb and stuck it in the breeze
She'll take anything that's goin' close to somewhere
She can lay it down and live it like she'd please

But she ain't goin' nowhere, she's just leavin'
And she ain't goin' nowhere she can't breathe in
And she ain't goin' home and that's for sure

She's not sittin' down and cryin' on her suitcase
She has no second thoughts by the road
But she's got feelings than need some reparin'
And she did not give a damn that it showed

But she ain't goin' nowhere, she's just leavin'
And she ain't goin' nowhere she can't breathe in
And she ain't goin' home and that's for sure

And the wind had it's way with her hair
And the blues have a way with her smile
And she had a way of her own
Like prisoners have a way with a file

She ain't goin' nowhere, she's just leavin'
And she ain't goin' nowhere she can't breathe in
And she ain't goin' home and that's for sure

She ain't goin' nowhere, she's just leavin'
She ain't goin' nowhere she can't breathe in
She ain't goin' home and that's for sure
And she ain't goin' home and that's for sure