

Sometime, Somewhere Wife

Harry Chapin

It was a very cold September
Colder than I'd ever care to make it
I had a kind of empty feeling
But no place to go where I could take it

So I took a walk beside the railroad tracks
And I thought about the facts of my life
And of my sometime, somewhere wife

At times like this I lose my head and think of her
Empty spaces always ask for filling
I wonder why I never stopped to marry her
It wasn't 'cause she was not more than willing

Walking puts a window to my mind
And brings thoughts about this kind of a life
Without my sometime, somewhere wife

I guess I walked about a mile and maybe some
And I come upon a rusty railroad crossing
And suddenly I knew that time had come again
The winter wind had set the trees to tossing

So I returned to where I'd left my stuff
Yes, I knew I'd had enough of my life
Without my sometime, somewhere wife

I got to find her, I've got to find her
I got to find her, I've got to find her
I've got to find my lady, got let her know, I don't know why I
let my lady go
I got to find her, I've got to find her
I've got to find her