

Somewhere Else To Be

The Handsome Family

I didn't wrap my head in roses
I didn't run screaming down the street
I didn't drive off jagged cliffs
Or dive in roaring seas

I broke no cage door open
I set no horses free
The day the girl at the drive-thru window
Softly smiled at me

Actually, I did nothing
As she handed me a large ice tea
An extra packet of ketchup
A small bag of onion rings

I didn't even smile back at her
I just pulled into the street
Searching my rear view mirror
To catch her eyes on me

'Cause there were cars behind me
And I had somewhere else to be

Down the street I saw an old man
Eating as he drove
Running over empty cans
Lying in the road

But the billboards near the highway
Were full of singing birds
And all the trees were blooming green
In their little squares of dirt

Every dog chained in every yard
Was howling with me
But I didn't even smile back at her
I just pulled into the street

'Cause there were cars behind me
And I had somewhere else to be