Scott Cook - When We're Back Around

Capot 1.

	<u>Verse A (2/8)</u>							
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	<u>Verse</u>	B (4/	<u>(8)</u>
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Verse C (same as Verse A)

Thought of you up in the timberline
Where the cool wide open starts
You're there whenever I clear my mind
There whenever I ask my heart
And there beside the snow-fed creek
sliding clear along,
Laughing with the clapping leaves
and the kingfisher's song.
And again along the weary way down
Thinking of someday, baby, when we're back around.

Thought of you in the dusky air
With the day's journey just begun
Thought of the autumn in your hair
And the way you wear that setting sun
Thought of all the miles I'm going,
all the time we tried,
And how long we held on, knowing
that I had to leave and why.
Wondered if different reasons might be found
Someday, baby, when we're back around.

Thought of you when I heard last call
When the hour's hungry for a kiss
I'm tired of barrooms and alcohol
You used to take me home 'fore it came to this
There's a coupla young girls making out right in front of their fellas
And the guys think it's all about trying to make 'em jealous
But when she dips her down close to the ground
She whispers, "someday, baby, when we're back around."

Thought of you rollin' through Michigan
With her turquoise lakes and her peeping toads
Getting around to wishin' again
For someone like you to share these roads
I guess we did right in parting, but right's still hard to feel
Now I can't hold you darling, so I just hold this wheel
And dream through the time zones and towns
To someday, baby, when we're back around
I just dream through the time zones and towns
To someday, baby, when we're back around.