Wichita
Written by Gillian Welch

intro:  turn around

1. She went back to Wichita,
   Went back to her Ma and Pa,
   Reckon I saw her next to my truck,
   Pumpin' gas with the car packed up.
   We talked as neighbors will,
   There waiting for the tanks to fill,
   We talked about nothing, how it might snow,
   How far she had to go.

chorus:  Going back where the grass grows tall,
          And the fields burn in the fall,
          You can still hear the night birds call,
          Back in Wichita.

   turn around

2. She came in '85,
   Came here as a July bride,
   It never got easy, she never got rich,
   Ain't got much but what she came here with.
   Good times have all been spent,
   She ain't broke but she's badly bent,
   Nothing she wants here, nothing that shines,
   She made up her mind.

solo + turn around:

bridge:  She says "for all my time,
         I ain't got much to show,
         You can tell that man of mine,
         And anyone who wants to know.

chorus:  x2

outro:  turn around