

# Livingston

## Mary Chapin Carpenter

A change of clothes was all I carried  
there were three of us to do the driving  
the sky turned black outside of Laramie  
the rain poured down all over Wyoming  
took two long days and four full tanks of gas  
to get to Livingston  
In between the silences and the feeling grateful  
I had so much time for remembering  
late nights around someone's table  
something deeper about those gatherings  
more than once I've been far, far away  
and thinking about Livingston  
On the way back home I will stop awhile  
ease this truck onto the shoulder of the road  
it's a long straight line that goes for miles and miles  
and it's as lonely as a Great Plains Conoco  
I came to say goodbye and to hug you  
but I wasn't brave enough to say that  
so I said see you soon and I love you  
I think you understood me from way back  
from the very first time we ever sang our songs  
late one night in Livingston  
On the way back home I will stop awhile  
ease this truck onto the shoulder of the road  
it's a long straight line that goes for miles and miles  
and it's as empty as a Great Plains Conoco  
I see you standing tall and kind of squinting  
in a field outside White Sulphur Springs  
don't need a cowboy hat, just a '33 Gibson  
and a little more time to make it ring  
as the sun turns red and the sky turns treasure gold  
on the long way back to Livingston

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>