WIDE OPEN SPACES

Words and Music by SUSAN GIBSON

Moderately fast

E   A/C#   E   A/C#

F#m7   E

Who doesn’t know what I’m talking about?
Who's never left home, who's never struck out to find a

dream and a life of their own, a place in the clouds, a foun-

tion of stone?

Many precede and many will

follow, child, a young girl's dreams no longer

wide-eyed and grinning, she never
It takes the shape of a place out west.

But now she won't be coming back with the

rest.

But what it holds for her she hasn't yet.

If these are life's lessons, she'll take this.

guessed.

test.

She needs wide open spaces.

es,

room to make her big mis
takes. She needs new fac-
es. She knows the high stakes._

stakes. She know the high stakes._
As her folks drive away, her dad yells, "Check the oil."

Mom stares out the window and says, "I'm leavin' my girl." She said, "It
didn't seem like that long ago,
when she stood there and let her own

folks know she needed wide open spaces,

room to make her big mistakes. She needs

new faces. She knows the high
E F#m7 A B E F#m7
stakes. She knows the high stakes, she knows the high stakes. Wide open spac-

A B E F#m7
es, she knows the high stakes,

A B E F#m7 A B
she knows the high stakes, wide open spaces.

E F#m7 A A/B E