Well when I was a young boy, I used to slip away Down to the ashgrove to hear the old blues men play There was big Joe and lightnin' and reverend Gary too Well I'd sit and stare and dream of doin' what they could do Well it's been thirty years since the ashgrove burned down And I'm out on this highway travelin' town to town Tryin' to make a livin', tryin' to pay the rent Tryin' to figure out where my life went I wanna go back to the ashgrove That's where I come from I wanna go back to the ashgrove That's where I belong Well you don't have to go searchin', pretend to put on airs 'Cause the blues are gonna find you someday, somewhere Now my mother's gone, now my fathers gone And all the old blues men have all passed on And I'm out on this highway travelin' town to town Settin' up my gear and then I'm tearin' it down Turnin' up my guitar, standin' up on the stage I'm just tryin' to raise the ghosts up out of their graves I wanna go back to the ashgrove That's where I come from Yeah I wanna go back to the ashgrove That's where I belong Well I can't say I been all sinner, can't say I been all saint I've done some good deeds and I've made big mistakes I've been in and out of love, said words I regret I've been drunk, been sober smoked too many cigarettes And I'm out on this highway travelin' town to town And the news on the radio just brings me down Intolerance and fear, ignorance and lies It's the same old same old I heard a million times And I'm thinkin' of friends and lovers and how they come and go Like look-alike houses on the side of the road Full of everyday people tryin' to get ahead Tryin' to find a reason just to get out of bed 'Cause we all need somethin' just to get us through Well I'm gonna play the blues tonight man 'Cause that's what I do I'm goin' back to the ashgrove That's where I come from I'm goin' back to the ashgrove That's where I belong