

My Home Town

Blitzen Trapper

I'm goin' back to my home town
Gonna sit right down and take a look around
Tall trees talking all along the shore
Where the wood meets the river at the forest floor

The grass hangs heavy all full of rain
The wise dog wanders through the coming grain
Now does a true heart change
Or does it stay the same

Think ill go on back to from where I came,
Yeah
The sound of the sun and the winds that blow
Hold no candle to the things I know

Oh I'm goin' back down to my home town
Gonna break some ground
Take a look around
'Cause I'm goin' back to my home town

Some love stays leaving some will stick around
Tall trees talking can ya hear the sound
Of the mad man sitting at the rivers mouth
Some dance for joy some sing for rain

Say it'll only take a women to drive a man insane
I've seen the workers and I've seen the bums
And they all shine equal in the setting sun
Yeah

I'm goin' back to my home town
Gonna sit right down and take a look around
The fools lay fallow can ya hear the sound
Better call on the spirit 'cause I'm weathered down

The grass hangs heavy its full of rain
The wise dog wanders through the coming grain
Now does a true heart change or does it stay the same
Think I'll go on back to from where I came

Yeah
The song of the sun and the winds that blow
They hold no candle to the things i know
Oh I'm goin' back down to my home town

Gonna break some ground
Take a look around