

Peachtree Battle

Butch Walker

How much time have you got? Hangin' till your ride comes? I get kinda lonesome on these roads. Yeah, there's a lot named after a fruit tree. If you were me then you'd be wonderin' why I moved but to tell the truth.

It gets hard to see the same streets I share with you. Hard to wipe the places from my mind. Maybe I'll discard it when I finish what I started then I'll know wherever you are that's my home.

Well, I've cursed but I've been blessed to watch a lot of trends go out and come back in, though. Like the dogs, but that's the best. To know I wasn't crazy and history got lazier since I got born but now I'm torn.

It gets hard to see the same streets I share with you. Hard to wipe the places from my mind. Maybe I'll discard it when I finish what I started then I'll know wherever you are that's my home.

Oh...

'Cause it's hard to see the same streets I share with you. It's hard to wipe the faces from my mind. Maybe I'll discard it when I finish what I started then I'll know wherever you are that's my home.