

Hometown Bust

Cactus

I don't like talkin' about old times
When all it does is makes me sad
It would be different if they'd done wrong
Or if they treated people bad

But they just gave to those who needed
Some fantasy against the real
Now all my friends are getting locked up
Oh Lord, how do you think that makes me feel?

Why do they have to put my friends in jail?
Why don't they let us walk in peace?
Why don't they lock up all their phony laws instead?
And sink it all into the see

I see a change in order, brother
I see a changin' oh so fast
We have to keep ourselves together
Or every deal could be your last

The names of brothers gone and left me
As images formed in my mind
I see my families getting broken
It seems that only love is blind

I don't like talkin' about old times
When all it does is makes me sad
It would be different if they'd done wrong
Or if they treated people bad

And always known to give a deal
Now all my friends are getting locked up
How do you think that makes me feel?