

## 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?