

# Give Me Back My Hometown

Eric Church

Damn, I used to love this view  
Sit here and drink a few  
Main street and the high school lit up on Friday night  
Down there it's another touchdown  
Man, this year's team is stout  
I can hear them goin' crazy  
And up here so am I  
Thinkin' about you sittin' there sayin' I hate this, I hate it  
If you couldn't stand livin' here why'd you take it, take it

Give me back my hometown  
'Cause this is my hometown

All the colors of my youth  
The red, the green, the hope, the truth  
Are beatin' me black and blue cause you're in every scene  
My friends try to cheer me up get together at the Pizza Hut  
I didn't have the heart to tell them that was our place  
These sleepy streetlights on every sidewalk side street  
Shed a light on everything that used to be

Give me back my hometown  
'Cause this is my hometown  
Yeah, yeah, ooohh, yeah, yeah

You can have my grandma's locket  
The knife out of my grandpa's pocket  
Yeah my state champion jacket  
I don't care you can have it  
Every made memory  
Every picture, every broken dream  
Yeah everything, everything, everything

Give me back my hometown  
'Cause this is my hometown  
Yeah, yeah, ooohh, yeah, yeah