

# **We Don't Live Here Anymore**

**Jakob Dylan**

Left turn off a county road  
Weathervane is to the north  
In the shade of sycamore  
Is the house where you were born  
In the cotton fields below  
Tall and mighty, brick and stone  
Don't feel like it did before  
'Cause we don't live here anymore

We don't live here  
We don't live here  
We don't live here anymore

That ain't country in their voice  
They ain't no local boys  
Landlord's daughter is at the door  
Saying we don't live here anymore  
We're off the script, we're off the lease  
Can't catch any decent sleep  
Let it flood, let it pour  
We don't live here anymore

We don't live here  
We don't live here  
We don't live here anymore

Been working hard to the bone  
Face down, nose to the grindstone  
If God is working, I'd wish he'd say so  
Maybe he don't live here anymore  
Glad I've got you here with me  
Down in hell's half acre's infirmary  
Hear that broom go across the floor  
But we don't live here anymore

We don't live here  
We don't live here  
We don't live here anymore