

## Damn This Town

John Hiatt

They killed my brother in a poker game  
Damn this town, I'm leavin'  
Daddy stayed drunk and he died insane  
Damn this town, I'm leavin'

Mama had to work, barely raised the kids  
Damn this town, I'm leavin'  
I ain't gonna tell ya what her youngest boy did  
Damn this town, I'm leavin'

Damn this town  
I mean it this time  
Damn this town  
I've made up my mind  
Damn this town  
Damn this town

I gotta sister who's a thief and she's filled with hate  
Now she's gotta job working for the state  
Another brother just got out of the Florida Pen"  
Wears a bracelet on his ankle so they know where he's been

Couple of sisters made it out alright  
Brother in the army fightin' for his life  
There must be some kind of reckoning  
A righteous judgement for all these things

That's all I'm gonna say about my family  
Damn this town, I'm leavin'  
But maybe you'd like to know a little 'bout me  
Damn this town, I'm leavin'  
I'm fifty-eight years old, still live at home like a kid  
Damn this town, I'm leavin'  
Now I can't let my mama tell you what her youngest boy did  
Damn this town, I'm leavin'