

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'