I Know A Place

John Hiatt

I know a place
Where the dogs ain't barking
I know a place
Where the sun don't shine

I know a place Where the gosts do the talking In the back of my mind In the back of my mind

I know a place Little thirteen-year-old cousin Blood running high Got a knife in his hand

No daddy would do
Those things to his mama
So he opened that blade
And he stuck that man

I know a place
I know a place

I know a place
And it goes no further
Than where you are
When you leave it behind

One piece of advice From one son to another Get out of your mind Get out of your mind

I know a place
I know a place