

# Where Home Used To Be

Marshall Crenshaw

I had to see for myself  
I had to show it to you  
Among my sweetest of memories  
I see this place in more than a few, yeah

Familiar shadows remain  
But they are all that's unchanged  
Because this whole street seems haunted now  
And the atmosphere is still and strange

We didn't worry about much  
We never had a spare dime  
This is where home used to be  
In a different time

I know it's hard to believe  
So much has turned to dust, yeah, yeah  
But this is where home used to be  
And it was good to us, more than good to us

This was our place in the world  
When life was new and untried  
When every wild dream seemed possible  
It felt good to be here, it was warm inside, yeah

I have to say, I'm amazed  
Even though I learned long ago  
That sometimes good things get thrown away  
I wish right now that it wasn't so

Those days are good and gone  
Around here it's plain enough, yeah, yeah  
This is where home used to be  
Where we lived and loved

We were only here for awhile  
Then we got drawn away, yeah, yeah  
But this is where home used to be  
And I pray that it'll see a better day

We didn't worry back then  
We never had a spare dime  
This is where home used to be  
In a different time

I know it's hard to believe  
So much has turned to dust, yeah, yeah  
But this is where home used to be  
And it was good to us, more than good to us

I had to see for myself  
I had to show it to you