Shasta

Mat Kearney

Hometown remind me Where I come from Before the days of the hit and run Running from the blue blights Jumping trains in midnight Never more alone or more alive Hat tricks in the stadium Baby look how far we've come Casualties are littered all the way

Cause we got miles left to go To a place that I don't know They told me the ground was gold but I can't see it One last time through the woods In my old neighborhood It tastes so bittersweet I can't believe it

Hands in the cement Stickers on the ceiling Falling asleep to the werewolves Pop the clutch on the v-dub Throwing pebbles at your window As we roll away in the pouring rain Call at you all the tower lights Singing out in the holy night Lord tell me you're not done with me

Cause we got miles left to go To a place that I don't know They told me the ground was gold but I can't see it One last time through the woods In my old neighborhood It tastes so bittersweet I can't believe it

Innocence yeah die slowly We're all falling, in the glory Innocence yeah die slowly We're all falling down

Hometown remind me Where I come from Before the days of the hit and run The moss and the pine trees I can taste the caffeine How the fiery blaze when you look at me