

# 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

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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  
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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