I've been down, I've been down too far to care
I keep getting in my car but I'm not going anywhere
And I've been had, well at least that's how it looks
And it's not funny like on TV and it's not smart like it is in books

And I wonder, yeah, I wonder how the world keeps spinnin' aroun d

Where's a boy with bad intentions gonna settle down?

And I don't know what you've been told
The streets of where I'm from are paved with hearts instead of gold

Yeah, the streets of where I'm from are paved with hearts inste ad of gold

I recall, when I was twenty-three
Wondering how anyone could fall in love with me
But now I'm old, hell, I'm well past twenty-five
And I can't seem to fall in love no matter how I try

And I wonder where I'll wind up but I'm headed west I know Wind my way through Texas and into New Mexico

And I don't know what you've been told The streets of where I'm from are paved with hearts instead of

gold
Yeah, the streets of where I'm from are paved with hearts inste
ad of gold

And I don't know what you've been told

The streets of where I'm from are paved with hearts instead of $\operatorname{\mathsf{gold}}$

Yeah, the streets of where I'm from are paved with hearts inste ad of gold

Yeah, the streets of where I'm from are paved with hearts inste ad of gold