The Growlers

When Jimmy thinks he found his home With smiling faces and room to grow He's put back on the stranger's road Never looking back and never letting go He needs time to try his heart Why even build or ever start If he'll just get torn apart Before he even gets a chance To say goodbye and pack your bags He's put back on the stranger's road Never looking back and never letting go He needs time to find some air All he's found is life's unfair All he wants is for somewhere That he can finally call his home Somewhere where he can rest his bones Somewhere he can fine someone Some place where folks remember his face Cause most of the time he feels like a ghost Who lives in the shadows and nobody knows That he dreams of giving his sons what he never had A place to call home and a permanent dad And he'll never show them stranger's road He swears they'll never know the stranger's road....