

## West End

### The Lost Trailers

There's a place still inside of me  
Passed the highways of the evergreens,  
Where you can hear the music in the midnight breeze.  
I went there when I was a kid, and I walked the same streets th  
at my father did.  
When I left, I never thought I'd go back again

Now my heart, it bleeds for you,  
And all those things that we used to do.  
'Cause I remember how it was back then.  
There are times when I wish I could find those moments again;  
But I left them in Nashville, out on West End.  
And I think about it now and then

I remember the very first day that I picked up a guitar and tri  
ed to play.  
I wrote a song and I sang it wrong, but I never looked back.  
I found some players and we played it loud,  
I wanted to move on, but they wanted to settle down,  
So I called my best friend and he said,  
"I'm in," we grabbed his roommate and my brother and we hit the  
road.

Now my heart, it bleeds for you,  
And all those things that we used to do.  
'Cause I remember how it was back then.  
There are times that I wish I could find those moments again;  
But I left them in Nashville, on Elliston Place.  
And I never thought it'd go away.

Now the road's getting longer, but the seats are filling in.  
I swear to God when they fill up, I'm gonna want to go back aga  
in.  
I remember long ago, being broke and times of war;  
I remember long ago, when peace of mind had room to grow.  
Can you hear me? Can I go back?  
No, you can't go back, stop living in the past.

Now my heart, it bleeds for you,  
And all those things that we used to do.  
'Cause I remember how it was back then,  
There are times that I wish I could be that man again;  
But I left him in Nashville, out on West End.  
And I think about it now and then.