## **Come To The City**

## The War on Drugs

Lead me back to the place I'm from Past the farms and debris You can see it from the highlands As you roam 'long the range

I've been on the look for a quiet place It's not far from off the range, baby Take me back to the one I love It's not far, it's on the way

I've been ramblin'

Burning tires on my street Past the roar and debris, baby All the kids dance around it But he lacks what he sees

I've been drinking up on the sweet tea It was made just for me

I've been ramblin' I'm just driftin'

Looking out for the one I love I've been down by the sea, baby I've been up in the highlands Past the farms and debris

I've been rollin' down on the good stuff Past the roads I can see, oh babe Lead me back to the one I love All the roads lead to me

I've been movin' I'll be driftin'