

Aerosmith

"Last Child"

Visit "[Last Child](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

I'm dreaming tonight
I'm leaving back home
Right!

Take me back to a south Tallahassee
Down cross the bridge to my sweet sassafrassy
Can't stand up on my feet in the city
Got to get back to the real nitty gritty

Yes sir, no sir
Don't come close to my
Home sweet home
Can't catch no dose
Of my hot tail poon tang sweetheart
Sweathog ready to make a silk purse
From a J. Paul Getty and his ear
With her face in a beer

Home sweet home

Get out in the field
Put the mule in the stable
Ma she's a cookin'
Put the eats on the table
Hate's in the city
And my love's in the meadow
Hands on the plow
And my feets in the ghetto

Stand up, sit down
Don't do nothing
Ain't no good when boss man's
Stuffin' it down their throats
With paper notes
As babies cry
While cities lie at their feet
When you're rockin' the street

Home sweet home

Mama, take me home sweet home

I was a last child
Just a punk in the street
(repeat 3x)

Visit [Aerosmith](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.