

Bill Wyman

"Tobacco Road"

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i was born in a trunk
mama died and my daddy got drunk
let me hear two dying crows
in the middle of tobacco road

grew up in a rusty shack
all i owned was hanging on my back
only lord knows how i loved tobacco road

but it's hard, hard the only life i've ever known
but the lord knows how i loved
tobacco road

gonna leave, get a job
with the help of the treesome god
save my money, get rich enough
bring it back to tobacco road

bring dynamite and a crane
blow it up and start all over again
build a town be proud to show
give the name tobacco road

cause it's hard, hard the only life i've ever known
i dispise you cause you're filthy
but i love you cause you're home

solo

bring dynamite and a crane
blow it up start all over again
build a town be proud to know
this place called tobacco road

cause it's hard, hard the only life i've ever known
but the lord knows how i love
tobacco road

