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John D. Loudermilk ''Tobacco Road''

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I was born in a dump (?)
My mama died and my daddy got drunk
And they left me to die or grow
Up in the middle of Tobacco Road

I grew up in a rusty shack All I owned was a hangin' on my bony back Only Lord knows how I loathe This place called Tobacco Road

But it's home The only life I ever, ever know Yeah, but the Lord knows how I loathe Tobacco Road

Gonna leave it, get me a job
With the help and the grace of God, no matter
Save my money, get rich I know
Bring it back to Tobacco Road

Bring dynamite and a crane
I'm gonna blow it up and start all over again
I'm gonna build a town be proud to show
Keep the name Tobacco Road

Oh 'cos it's home The only life I ever know I despise you 'cos you're so filthy But I love you 'cos you're home

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