

## John Hiatt

### "Down Around My Place"

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The radio is busted  
Down around my place  
Every tool is rusted  
Down around my place

The creeks and rivers dried up  
Down around my place  
My woman's tears are cried up  
Down around my place

And before there came a flood  
Some lost all even blood  
Now the sun and wind have come  
And left no trace down around my place  
Down around my place

These hunting grounds were hallowed  
Down around my place  
Exhausted fields lay fallow  
Down around my place

Kingdoms come and crumbled  
Down around my place  
My prayers are merely mumbled  
Down around my place

And I put my faith in you  
Did you make that error too?  
Bound to fail that he might show his grace  
Down around my place  
Down around my place  
Down around my place

Said you wouldn't believe  
What a paradise this was  
Till every Adam and Eve, Tom, Dick and Harry  
Started fighting for what he loved

Still we fortified the ramparts  
And we built the mighty towers  
But it was plain to see we never were free

From the tyranny of the hour

Family graves keep winking  
Down around my place  
At every thought I'm thinking  
Down around my place

While the young ones crowd the table  
Down around my place  
They're bitching about no cable  
Down around my place

And my grandpa says, "Don't worry"  
It's always the last one in who's in a hurry  
To try and slam the door in the next one's face  
Down around my place

Down around my place  
Down around my place  
Down around my place  
Down around my place

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