

John Hiatt

"Fly Back Home"

Visit "[Fly Back Home](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

saw a red tailed hawk eatin' road kill
said "Man, what happened to your dignity?"
he said "Subdivisions have taken my home
and there's no more pray to eat."
i said, "Where we gonna live?"
he said "Anywhere you want to, i guess
all you creature walkin' upright 'Round here
well you've really made a mess."
CHORUS:
i wish we both could fly back home
to the green fields of our youth
where friends and family set the tone
with the hardcore language of the truth
i know times bent on destruction
the past is over every day
i wish we both could fly back home
but we can't, so i guess i'll just fly away
an owl swooped down
as i was drivin' my pickup through the creek
he said, "i was only tryin' to scare ya
but instead you scared the hell right out of me."
with three hundred forty-Five houses

a locking differential and four-wheel drive

i guess you were livin' large there, country boy

i was just tryin' to survive

CHORUS:

i wish we both could fly back home

to the green fields of our youth

where friends and family set the tone

with the hardcore language of the truth

i know times bent on destruction

the past is over every day

i wish we both could fly back home

but we can't, so i guess i'll just fly away

there was a rattlesnake up on the road

i ran him over and over 'Til he died

then his ghost rose up

and curled around this fear i hold inside

he flew on off to heaven

as i sat there in my instrument of death

i had to think what i was doin'

i had to think just to draw another breath

CHORUS:

i wish we both could fly back home

to the green fields of our youth

where friends and family set the tone

with the hardcore language of the truth

i know times bent on destruction

the past is over every day

i wish we both could fly back home

but we can't, so i guess i'll just fly away

CHORUS:

i wish we both could fly back home

to the green fields of our youth

where friends and family set the tone

with the hardcore language of the truth

i know times bent on destruction

the past is over every day

i wish we both could fly back home

but we can't, so i guess i'll just fly away

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

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