

Johnny Winter "Tobacco Road Live"

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I was born in a trunk.
Mama died and my daddy got drunk.
Left me here to die alone
In the middle of tobacco road.

Growin' up lord in a rusty shack,
And all I had was hangin' on my back.
Lord knows how I loathe
This place called Tobacco Road.

But it's home,
The only life, life, life I've ever known.
And I guess I can't help but
Loathe Tobacco.

[Instrumental]

Gonna leave, and get a job
With the help and the grace from above.
I'll save my money, get rich and old,
And I think I'll bring it all back to Tobacco Road.

Bring dynamite and a big old crane,
And I'll blow it up, start all over again.
I'm gonna build me a town, that I'll be proud to show.
And I think I'll give it the name Tobacco Road.

But it's home,
The only life I've ever known.
I guess I can't help but love you
'Cause you're home

Tobacco Road
Tobacco Road
Whoah, Tobacco Road

Bring dynamite and a big old crane,
I'll blow it up, tear it down and start all over again.
I guess I can't help but I love...
I love you...
Yeah...
Tobacco...!

[Instrumental and vocalizing]

I love you!
Oh I love you!
Oh I love you!
I love you!
I love you!
I love you!

[Vocalizing]

I love you 'cause you're home
I'm talkin' 'bout Tobacco Road, yeah
Tobacco Road, yeah!

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