

Johnny Winter "Tobacco Road"

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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

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
Woah, 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

I love you
Oh I love you, oh I love you
I love you, I love you , I love you

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

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