

Kelley James "Hometown"

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You know I miss my hometown where I grew up
It's so hard to say "I don't live here no more"

We were grade school kids stay til dark in skate parks,
mall cops in golf carts trying to stop us like Paul Blart
Tops was the currency, Upper Deck the stock
With that summertime urgency, football on the block
Repping like a fullback HOV that was our block
Ice Cream truck ride slow every day at three oâ€™ clock
My best friends house man you know I never knocked
See a volkswagon bug and you were bound to get
socked

I only had one pair of shoes mom washed and changed
the laces
And at some point it was cool to rock a retainer or
braces
Couple great teachers still remember their faces
Break a window playing ball and it was off to the races
Dunk hoops after school stick your tounge out like
Jordan
Mom can I get his shoes, son we canâ€™t afford em
Got-music from a cassette-tape-radio recording
A kiss in truth or dare and I swore that I was scoring

I moved away, said I was through
With a little town, and all of you
But big city lights come with a big city price
And I canâ€™t look back

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