

## Tobin Sprout

### "Boomtown"

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The people came here from parts unknown  
Sleepin' in their cars 'cause they didn't have homes  
Thought this place was the promised land  
If you could roughneck, we could use a good man  
Come on boy let me show you around  
You could make a lot of money here  
Livin' in a boomtown

We'll some build bars and big hotels  
Downshift drive and the people live well  
High on the hog and wild on the range  
Pocket full of cash instead of chump change  
This place kicks when the sun goes down  
Ain't life great when you're livin' in a boomtown

See oil was the blood that flowed through the soul  
To keep a man workin' when it's forty below  
Relent to the devil in the cold cold ground  
Trying to make a dollar here livin' in a boomtown

Six short years the oil fields went  
Rigs came down and the money got spent  
And the wisemen saved for a rainy day  
The fools packed up and moved away  
The hotels closed and the bars shut down  
And it got real quite livin' in a boomtown

See oil was the blood that flowed through the soul  
To keep a man workin' when it's forty below  
Relent to the devil in the cold cold ground  
Trying to make a dollar here livin' in a boomtown

Now the cafe's filled with people tellin' lies  
Trying to figure out how the town went dry  
You can buy a house a dime on the dollar  
Need a good home just give me a holler  
I can move you in with no money down  
Still tryin' to make a dollar here livin' in a boomtown

Livin' in a boomtown  
Livin' in a boomtown

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