

J. Stricklin

"Nothingtown"

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I remember afternoons
Selling papers after school
A gig that taught me the value of my time

Smell of small town in the air
I could smell it in dad's clothes and hair
When he came home after work at night

As I look around, I always found
Just another place to live this nothing town

Well we moved like gypsies from town to town
Don't become too attached you'll let yourself down
New kid in school, I've been all my life

There's an independence that comes to be
From moving around so much you see
You learn it's not so hard to leave things behind

And, as I look around, I always found
Just another place to live this nothing town

And, as I look around, it's just another town
Just another place to leave this nothing town

And it seems my life's been moving in directions I can't
tell
And I don't know how long I'm here to stay

For those nothing towns I am thankful for memories
and good times
For they made me who I am today

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