

Jon Paiano

"My New Home"

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You may not know this, but in the town that I come from
There's a lot of people, that are always on the run
And it seems like they don't take the time
To stop and talk about, there's this little town that I've
always dreamt
About

I see it now, down on a dirt road
Headed south, I'm on my way home
Out past the creek where the cornfields grow
I get to the house, IÂ'll get out my truck
Run inside I'm wishing on luck
Than I look out the back window
I may not know where I'm going
This is my new home

Well I can see it now, that we were getting a little closer
To getting that little old house and I can picture it now
We can always sit and talk about, the life we're living
now
And when I fall asleep at night, I will always dream
about

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I get to the house, IÂ'll get out my truck
Run inside I'm wishing on luck
Than I look out the back window
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When I finally get there
I'll think about all the times that I kept on going
That was then and this is now
It's all that I could think about
The reason why I stand here now

I see it now, down on a dirt road
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