

## Phish "Old Home Place"

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It's been ten long years since I left my home  
In the hollow where I was born  
Where the cool fall nights make the woods smell right  
And the fox hunter blows him horn

I fell in love with a girl from the town  
I thought that she would be true  
I ran away to Charlottesville  
And worked in a sawmill or two

What have they done to the old home place?  
Why did they tear it down?  
And why did I leave the plow in the field  
And look for a job in the town?

Now the girl ran off with somebody else  
Tariffs took all my pay  
And here I stand where the old home stood  
Before they took it away

And now geese fly south and the cold wind blows  
As I stand here and hang my head  
I lost my love and lost my home  
And now I wish that I was dead

What have they done to the old home place?  
Why did they tear it down?  
And why did I leave the plow in the field  
And look for a job in the town?

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