

Rare Earth

"Tobacco Road"

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I was born in a dump
Mother died and my daddy got drunk
He left me here to die or grow
In the middle of Tobacco Road

I grew up in a rusty shack
And all I had own was hangin' on my back
The lord knows how I loathe
This place called Tobacco Road

But its home, it's really my home
The only life I've ever known
But the lord, the lord knows I loathe
Tobacco Road

I'm gonna leave and get a job
With the help and the grace of God
I save my money, get rich I know
Bring it back to Tobacco Road

I gonna get me some dynamite
Gonna bring me a crane
Got to Blow you up, got to tear you down
And start all over again
Well I'll Build a town, I'll be proud to show
Keep the name Tobacco Road

Cause it's home
The only life I've ever known
I despise you 'cause you filthy
But I love ya, 'cause it's home
Tobacco Road
Tobacco Road
You dirty and filthy
Tobacco road
Gonna get me some dynamite
Gonna bring me a crane
Got to Blow you up, got to tear you down
And start all over again
Tobacco road
Tobacco road

I despise you, I despise you 'cause you filthy
But I love ya, 'cause it's home
Tobacco road

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