

Clarks, The "No Place Called Home"

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Momma ran off with a man from town
Daddy came home, found the note, got drunk and fell
down
Jessie was crying, no tears would be saved
I couldn't take it so I started pining straight for the
grave
I should've told you that night that we slept in the car
I would've told you but I never saw us getting this far

I met a man in a suit, he said he'd give me a job
I wouldn't have to pay taxes and I wouldn't have to rob
Man it was easy, all I had to do was drive
I didn't care what was in the suitcase, it felt good to be
alive
I should've told you that night that we slept in the car
I would've told but I never saw us getting this far

I know I've been hard on you baby
Momma should've known that you can't grow up alone
And we will be together someday maybe
There's no place called home

Something was funny, the whole deal kind of strange
I could hear Momma saying son you're Daddy ain't
never gonna change
I was down in an instant, just a big flash of light
Undercover lie bleeding, I guess I put up a fight
I should've told you that night we made love on the bar
I would've told you but I never saw us getting this far

I know I've been hard on you baby
Momma should've known that you can't grow up alone
And we will be together someday maybe
There's no place called home

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