

## **Eric Burton**

### **"Tobacco Road"**

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I was born in a filthy dump  
my mother died and my daddy got drunk  
and they left me here to die  
or grow in the middle of TOBACCO ROAD  
I grew up in a prefabricated shack  
when I went to high school  
they pulled the clothes off my back  
the Lord above knows  
how much I loathe this mean old place  
called TOBACCO ROAD  
yes TOBACCO ROAD  
let me tell you now TOBACCO ROAD  
talkin' 'bout a road  
yeh TOBACCO ROAD Lord!!  
talkin' 'bout your road talkin' 'bout my road  
talkin' 'bout TOBACCO ROAD  
talkin' 'bout a road but it's home  
mm yes it is the only life I've ever known  
I've ever known and the Lord knows  
how much I loathe TOBACCO ROAD  
(road road road) talkin' 'bout your road  
(road road road) talkin' 'bout my road  
(road road road) you know baby it's my home yeh  
(road road road) sister it's dirty and a-filthy  
(road road road) it's crawlin' with rats and stinkin' of  
mice  
(road road road) but it's home yes it is and I'm goin'  
(road road road)  
(road road road)  
I'm gonna leave and get me a job  
and with the help and grace from above  
I'll get myself some money yes I will  
I'll get rich I know  
and then I'll bring it on back to TOBACCO ROAD

Yes I will I'll bring dynamite and I'll bring me a crane  
and I'll blow it all up and start all over again  
and I'll build up people I'll make it top yes I will  
I'll be crackin' coal  
yes I will I'll be crackin' coal yes I will  
and I'll keep the name

yes i will and I'll never forget no I won't  
Ow-  
Road road talkin' 'bout  
a road yeh talkin' 'bout your road  
talkin' 'bout my road talkin' 'bout TOBACCO ROAD  
you know I'm talkin' about it  
tellin' you about it Talkin' about it  
It's gotta be changed It's gotta be changed  
I've got to change it I have a dream  
everybody has a dream  
I have a dream that I can change it  
I have a dream that I can make it good once more  
I have a dream it's mine it's yours and yours  
Let me tell you 'bout my dream  
Let me tell you 'bout my dream  
We gotta to get it out we have to build it up  
tear it down build it up  
I had a dream one night I had a dream one night  
I was taken to a place far away from TOBACCO ROAD  
far away far away from you from  
away from myself I had a dream  
I had a dream in my head  
I saw something it was the most beautiful thing  
I'd ever seen in my life  
I spoke out loud I said  
You know you are the most beautiful thing  
I'd ever seen in my life  
I heard a voice tell me i heard  
a voice say to me it said "What do you want?"  
I said I want to change it  
because it's wrong I want to change it  
because I believe it could be better  
nad the voice said to me

What makes you think that you are man enough to  
change anything?  
I thought for awhile  
and then I spoke out loud and I said to it  
I said  
Because I am a man and I'm a part of the things that  
are wrong!!! And if this world is goin' to go on I gonna  
have to put it right!!!  
and I know just by lookin' at you  
baby that you're superior to me  
and you can help me  
give me the answer give me some answers!!!  
She turned around to me  
and you know what she said

she said I can help you  
but there's something

I want from you and it's a gift  
in turn for the information  
I can give I want a gift from you  
I want a gift from you!!!  
I tried my very best to look up to the sky  
but I realized I had no eyes  
I was blind totally blind!!!  
I begin to get afraid afraid of the dark  
I was afraid afraid in the darkness  
but then I thought about my friends  
who have no eyesight  
I thought about the world they live in  
how much it's nice there how good it made me feel  
In was not afraid I was not afraid anymore  
I spoke up louder!!! I said listen  
You've got my eyesight there isn't much more I can  
give!!!  
Now tell me how can I change it?The voice said back  
"oh yes there is  
I want something more than your eyesight!"  
I thought for awhile  
I thought what more could she want than my eyes?  
Then the terrible feeling crept over me  
as I began to realized that I understood  
what she was a-talkin' about  
I screamed out loud I said I'm not gonna give up my life  
I'd love to give you my life  
but I'm just a young man with a wife  
I have a wife and a baby  
and if I die I know they'll cry so please don't take my  
life  
then I heard my wie say  
It's allright baby I understand go ahead and do your  
thing!  
there was nowhere  
I could run I heard my father say

I understand son go ahead and give it it is yours to  
give  
then I heard my mother say the same thing  
She said "Go ahead and give it away  
I gave to you and now it's time to give it to someone  
else!!"  
I was lost I was lost no place  
to run no place to hide no place  
to run no place to hide  
I felt it I knew it I could sense it  
I could feel it creeping up from the tips of my toes  
up my legs over my knees over my belly  
cross my chest the black shadow of death  
no place to run no place to hide

so I just laid there and I died died died!!  
it's dark there it's still there  
but it's gotta be changed yes it has  
gotta be changed yes it has opened my eyes  
once more I breath again  
I walked again I was ten times  
stronger they gave it back to me  
I'm gonna give it back to you life  
is too precious life is precious  
life goes on and on never stops  
never stops no no it just goes on  
and on and on and on and on  
I've got to change that road  
I gotta build me a new road  
We can walk that road together hand in hand  
yeh hand in hand ah come on people OW\_\_\_\_\_  
Road road talkin' 'bout a road  
yeh talkin' 'bout TOBACCO ROAD  
Taklin' about TOBACCO ROAD  
dirty and a-filthy dirty and a-filthy dirty and a-filthy  
TOBACCO ROAD yeh TOBACCO ROAD  
people our road yeh TOBACCO ROAD  
yeh TOBACCO ROAD oh Lord  
TOBACCO ROAD road talkin'  
'bout a road talkin' 'bout a road talkin' 'bout a road  
talkin' 'bout my----- road  
talkin' 'bout a road talkin' 'bout a road  
talkin' 'bout it talkin' 'bout it  
talkin' 'bout a road.talkin' 'bout a road  
TOBACCO ROAD.TOBACCO ROAD  
TOBACCO ROAD-----TOBACCO ROAD-----  
can't stop can't stop can't stop me  
never stop me talkin' 'bout a road  
I'm goin' home Lord goin' home now  
goin' home goin' home goin' home

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