

Jim Ed Brown & The Browns

"Tobacco Road"

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I was born in a trunk.
Mama died and my daddy got drunk.
Left me here to die alone
In the middle of tobacco road.

Growin' up in a filthy shack,
All I had was hangin' on my back.
Only you know how I loathe
This place called Tobacco Road.

But it's home,
The only life I've ever known.
And I can't help but loathe
Tobacco.

Gonna leave, and get a job
With the help and the grace from above.
Save some money, get rich and old,
Bring it back to Tobacco Road.

Bring that dynamite and a crane,
blow it up, start all over again.
Build a town, be proud to show.
Gives the name Tobacco Road.

But it's home,
The only life I've ever known.
But I love you
'Cause you're home..

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