

Bob Seger, Boomtown Blues

Southern sun
Ridin' high
Winter nights
Warm and dry
You've earned your space buddy
You've done your time
How come you've got no
Peace of mind

Lots of work
Everywhere
Lots of money honey
Gettin' your share
The folks back home say
They'd love to be in your shoes so
How come you've got those
Boomtown blues

You can't miss that freezin' rain
You'd have to be insane
To head back north
And go through all that again

No chill in the air
No morning dew
No change of seasons
The sky always seems so blue
The earth ain't black and
The wind ain't cold
All of a sudden now
You feel so old

Somethin's wrong
And it's cuttin' deep
You're feelin' restless and it's
Hard to sleep
Look what you win but
Look what you lose
Stuck here in Heaven
With these Boomtown blues