

Rodney Crowell, Tobacco Road

I was born in a trunk
Mama died and my daddy got drunk
Left me here to die or grow
In the middle of Tobacco Road

Grew up in a rusty shack
All I had was a 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
Only you know how I loathe
Tobacco Road

Gonna leave, get a job
With help and grace from above
Save my money, grow rich and old
And bring it back to Tobacco Road

Bring dynamite and a crane
Blow it up and start all over again
And build a town we'd be proud to show
And give the name of Tobacco Road

But it's home
The only life I've ever known
Only you know how I loathe
Tobacco Road

I was born in a trunk
My mama died and my daddy got drunk
Left me here to die or grow
In the middle of Tobacco Road

But it's home
The only life I've ever known
Only you know how I loathe
Tobacco Road