

# Steve Earle, Hometown Blues

I wish I'd never come back home  
It don't feel right since I've been grown  
I can't find any of my old friends hangin' 'round  
Won't nothin' bring you down like your hometown  
I spent some time in New Orleans  
I had to live on rice and beans  
I hitched through Texas when the sun was beatin' down  
Won't nothin' bring you down like your hometown

## CHORUS

Home is where the heart is  
Ain't that what they always say  
My heart lies in broken pieces  
Scattered along the way  
So don't think about me when I'm gone  
I don't mind travelin' alone  
You are the sweetest little thing I ever found  
Won't nothin' bring you down like your hometown