

# J.J. Cale, This Town

(J.J. Cale)

This town I live in ain't fit for man or beast  
This town I live in ain't fit for man or beast  
There's a man down here, a man down there  
They all want to rob you or take you somewhere  
This town I live in ain't fit for man or beast  
I'm going down to the store, boy  
And get myself a dog  
I'm going down to the store, boy  
And get myself a dog  
I'm going to chain, chain, chain him  
Up to my fence  
Make him bark, bark, bark  
Understand my French  
I'm going down to the store, boy  
And get myself a dog  
If I had a hundred dollars  
I'd buy myself a gun  
If I had a hundred dollars  
I'd buy myself a gun  
I'd stick it out the door  
And wait for an attack  
I'll need somebody just to cover my back  
If I had a hundred dollars  
I'd buy myself a gun  
The moral of the story  
You better watch where you go  
The moral of the story, boy  
You better watch out where you go  
They'll get you in the morning  
They'll get you at night  
Some, then want to rob you  
But most, they want to fight  
This town I live in, I got to go  
This town I live in  
This town I live in, I got to go