

# John Hiatt, Fly Back Home

saw a red tailed hawk eatin' road kill

said "Man, what happened to your dignity?"

he said "Subdivisions have taken my home

and there's no more pray to eat."

i said, "Where we gonna live?"

he said "Anywhere you want to, i guess

all you creature walkin' upright 'Round here

well you've really made a mess."

CHORUS:

i wish we both could fly back home

to the green fields of our youth

where friends and family set the tone

with the hardcore language of the truth

i know times bent on destruction

the past is over every day

i wish we both could fly back home

but we can't, so i guess i'll just fly away

an owl swooped down

as i was drivin' my pickup through the creek

he said, "i was only tryin' to scare ya

but instead you scared the hell right out of me."

with three hundred forty-Five houses

a locking differential and four-wheel drive

i guess you were livin' large there, country boy

i was just tryin' to survive

CHORUS:

i wish we both could fly back home

to the green fields of our youth

where friends and family set the tone

with the hardcore language of the truth  
i know times bent on destruction  
the past is over every day  
i wish we both could fly back home  
but we can't, so i guess i'll just fly away

there was a rattlesnake up on the road  
i ran him over and over 'Til he died  
then his ghost rose up  
and curled around this fear i hold inside  
he flew on off to heaven  
as i sat there in my instrument of death  
i had to think what i was doin'  
i had to think just to draw another breath

CHORUS:

i wish we both could fly back home  
to the green fields of our youth  
where friends and family set the tone  
with the hardcore language of the truth  
i know times bent on destruction  
the past is over every day  
i wish we both could fly back home  
but we can't, so i guess i'll just fly away

CHORUS:

i wish we both could fly back home  
to the green fields of our youth  
where friends and family set the tone  
with the hardcore language of the truth  
i know times bent on destruction  
the past is over every day  
i wish we both could fly back home

but we can't, so i guess i'll just fly away