

John Hiatt, I Know A Place

I know a place
Where the dogs ain't barking
I know a place
Where the sun don't shine

I know a place
Where the gots do the talking
In the back of my mind
In the back of my mind

I know a place
Little thirteen-year-old cousin
Blood running high
Got a knife in his hand

No daddy would do
Those things to his mama
So he opened that blade
And he stuck that man

I know a place
I know a place

I know a place
And it goes no further
Than where you are
When you leave it behind

One piece of advice
From one son to another
Get out of your mind
Get out of your mind

I know a place
I know a place