

TOBACCO ROAD D

I was born in a trunk.
 Mama died and my daddy got drunk.
 Left me here to die alone
 in the middle of Tobacco Road o wow wo

Growin' up rusty shack,
 all I had was hangin' on my back.
 Only you know how I loathe
 this place called Tobacco Road d e f# g

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 the help and the grace from above.
 Save some money, get rich and old,
 bring it back to Tobacco Road d e f# g

Chorus > instrumental

Bring that dynamite and a crane,
 blow it up, start all over again.
 Build a town, be proud to show.
 Give the name Tobacco Road wow wow