Place In The Country (Live Version)

Fanny

Standing on a hilltop, wishing on a quick star
Enemies all around me
Got to make a rest stop, wonder where my friends are
It's about time they found me
I'm caught in the middle of a shooting war
And I can't ever gather what I'm fighting for
And I hate to imagine what they've got in store
Somebody put the heat on me
Who could it be?Stranded by the seaside, waiting out the high tide
Taking a short vacation
Wading through the hot crowd, laughing at 'em out loud
Crying in desperation
I'm caught in the current and I'm going down
And I ain't got a will and I'm about to drown
And I hope they can forward all my bag to town
Somebody's out to blow my mind
They're doing fineAll I need is some time to myself
And a place in the countryWaiting by the highway, people going my way
Making like they ignore me
Running from the rat race, smiling with a false face
Searching the road before me
I'm hot on the trail of something I can't find
And I can't pay my ticket and I'm running blind
And I think I discovered I've been left behind
Somebody wants to use my name
It's a shame - ain't it a shame

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/