

# Tobacco Road

## Jamul

I was born in a bunk  
Mother died and my daddy got drunk  
Left me here to die or grow  
In the middle of Tobacco Road Grew up in a dusty shack  
And all I had was a-hangin' on my back  
Only you know how I loathe  
This place called Tobacco Road But it's home  
The only life I've ever known  
Only you know how I loathe  
Tobacco Road I'm gonna leave and get a job  
With the help and the grace from above  
Save some money, get rich I know  
Bring it back to Tobacco Road Bring dynamite and a crane  
Blow you up, start all over again  
Build a town be proud to show  
Give the name Tobacco Road 'Cause it's home  
The only life I've ever known  
Oh, I despise and disapprove you  
But I love ya 'cause it's home

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