## **Jacksonville Skyline**

## Whiskeytown

The banks of the river run through my hometown
As a boy I ran the dirt roads and I scraped my knees
Well, they paved the roads eventually
a neon signs and car dealerships and diners. The soldiers fill the hotels or

With neon signs and car dealerships and dinersThe soldiers fill the hotels on the weekends I saw the pretty women as I walked through townWell, I moved away soon as I turned sixteen Figured I was old enough to go and work a job

Well, I floated down main street, pools of car lights

Overcame me wishing, I was still back homeThe soldiers fill the hotels on the weekends
I saw the pretty women as I walked through townWell, Jacksonville's a city with a hopeless streetlight
Seems like you're lucky, if it ever change from red to green

I was born in an abundance of inherited sadness

And .50 cent picture frames bought at a five and dimeI ended up a soldier on the weekend

Looking for a vacancy I was unable to find

Somewhere the night sky hangs like a blanket

Shoot it with my cap gun just to make it, seem like stars

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