

Tobacco Road

Jefferson Airplane

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

Songwriters

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