Hangtown (Alternate Version) [Bonus Track]

Jason Lytle

Hangtown, sing the final song
It's called the tree from which you hang,
That's done no wrongHangtown, the birds have not yet gone
They're waiting around to see that you fly onThe sorry cartboard cowboys
Tried to run you out of town
For trying to turn your dreams into a songThe senate candle cowboys
Tried to run you out of town
They tried to turn your dreams into a songHangtown, it's like you're on a bike
With legs that kick and paddle toward the lightHangtown, you did the best you could
Now forgive them all they know now what they do
Forgive them all for they were once good too
Forgive us all we know now what we doHangtown

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