

# Tobacco Road

Edgar Winter

I was born in a trunk  
Mama died and my daddy got drunk  
Let me hear two dying crows  
In the middle of tobacco road Grew up in a rusty shack  
All I owned was hanging on my back  
Only lord knows how I loved tobacco road But it's hard, hard the only life I've ever known  
But the lord knows how I loved  
Tobacco road Gonna leave, get a job  
With the help of the treesome god  
Save my money, get rich enough  
Bring it back to tobacco road Bring dynamite and a crane  
Blow it up and start all over again  
Build a town be proud to show  
Give the name tobacco road 'Cause it's hard, hard the only life I've ever known  
I despise you cause you're filthy  
But I love you cause you're home Bring dynamite and a crane  
Blow it up start all over again  
Build a town be proud to know  
This place called tobacco road 'Cause it's hard, hard the only life I've ever known  
But the lord knows how I love  
Tobacco road

Songwriters

JOHN D. LOUDERMILK Published by  
Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

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