

# Fly Back Home

## John Hiatt & The Goners

Fly Back Home  
Saw A Red Tailed Hawk Eatin' Road Kill  
Said "Man, What Happened To Your Dignity?"  
He Said "Subdivisions Have Taken My Home  
And There's No More Pray To Eat."  
I Said, "Where We Gonna Live?"  
He Said "Anywhere You Want To, I Guess  
All You Creature Walkin' Upright 'Round Here  
Well You've Really Made A Mess."CHORUS:  
I Wish We Both Could Fly Back Home  
To The Green Fields Of Our Youth  
Where Friends And Family Set The Tone  
With The Hardcore Language Of The Truth  
I Know Times Bent On Destruction  
The Past Is Over Every Day  
I Wish We Both Could Fly Back Home  
But We Can't, So I Guess I'll Just Fly Away  
An Owl Swooped Down  
As I Was Drivin' My Pickup Through The Creek  
He Said, "I Was Only Tryin' To Scare Ya  
But Instead You Scared The Hell Right Out Of Me."  
With Three Hundred Forty-Five Houses  
A Locking Differential And Four-Wheel Drive  
I Guess You Were Livin' Large There, Country Boy  
I Was Just Tryin' To SurviveCHORUS:  
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But We Can't, So I Guess I'll Just Fly Away  
There Was A Rattlesnake Up On The Road  
I Ran Him Over And Over 'Til He Died  
Then His Ghost Rose Up  
And Curled Around This Fear I Hold Inside  
He Flew On Off To Heaven  
As I Sat There In My Instrument Of Death  
I Had To Think What I Was Doin'

I Had To Think Just To Draw Another BreathCHORUS:

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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