

Hometown (Acoustic)

Brandon Stansell

It's been a while since I've seen you
With your one red light and Baptist steeple
The people here are hard to face
The memories harder to erase
Of all the things that make up what was home
It's funny how they make me feel alone
But I can't change it and that's okay
'Cause I've learned to let it go
It's out of my control
It might sound crazy but
I should say thank you
'Cause now I finally know who I really am
And I'm made from my hometown
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Hmmm
It's hard to talk to my old man
Who doesn't seem to understand
And my Mamma don't know anymore
All these late night talks turn to fight and wars
Yeah, with all the things that make up what was home
It's funny how they make me feel alone
But I can't change it and that's okay
'Cause I've learned to let it go
It's out of my control
It might sound crazy but
I should say thank you
'Cause now I finally know who I really am
And I'm made from my hometown
Of all the plans and all the dreams
And all the things you thought that I should be
No, but from the twists, the turns, the pain, the hurt
The things I've learned have led me to believe
That, I can't change it and that's okay
'Cause I've learned to let it go
It might sound crazy but
I should say thank you
'Cause now I finally know who I really am, yeah
Now, I can't change it and that's okay
'Cause I've learned to let it go
It's out of my control
It might sound crazy but
I should say thank you
'Cause now I finally know who I really am
And I'm made from my hometown
Yes, I'm made from my hometown
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Oooooohhhh

Mmmmhhh

Mmmmhhh

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>