Hate This Town

Slim Dunlap

Well I dreamed that I was back
back in my hometown
and in my dream things were different
cause I stuck around
I dreamed of a house on a quiet little street
with a fridge full of beer and children at my feet

and I used to hate this town
oh, back when I lived here
in my dreams I donâ€™t hate this town
Iâ€™m thinking Iâ€™m lucky I live here

well it seems in my dream
Iâ€™d taken my dad up on his offer
and took over the hardware store
and in my dream that old store
was looking better than it ever had before
I dreamed of a life lived in no rush
I dreamed of a quiet and gentle hush

Tell you, I used to hate this town
oh, back when I lived here
in my dreams I donâ€™t hate this town
Iâ€™m thinking Iâ€™m lucky I live here

Well a few months after that dream
I found myself driving back
about all I could find of that old town
was a rusted out old railroad track
I dreamed of the difference I might have made
cause I dreamed of the difference if I had stayed

Tell you I used to hate this town
oh yeah, when I was there
in my dreams I donâ€™t hate this town
Iâ€™m thinking Iâ€™m lucky I live here

Oh, whyâ€™d I ever leave this old town?
Didnâ€™t want to work in no hardware store
I wish Iâ€™d stayed.

Lyrics submitted by Bobbofallenstar.

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