

# Raised Up Family

James Taylor

I was raised up family  
Man I'm glad I'm on my own  
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Man I'm glad I'm on my own  
I mean, God bless the child  
That can learn to live alone, yeah  
Thinking about about my cousin  
What it was that did him in  
Could it have been that whiskey  
Rotgut, bootleg, bathtub gin  
It's like it took a lot of liquor  
Just to let him live in his own skin  
Back in raleigh, north carolina  
You got to ride it on back  
In raleigh, north carolina  
The ship set down on the shore  
  
Of this uncharted desert island  
Me and my people fanned out  
I guess we settled down a little while  
Ah, but the devil came with the dark days of winter  
Man the children ran wild  
I used to know why  
No I don't know why anymore  
I used to know why  
No I don't know why no more  
I get to wonder at the kundalini thunder  
Down under my floor  
You got to ride it on back  
Take me back  
Back in raleigh, north carolina  
Yeah, do you wanna go  
Way back in raleigh, north carolina

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