

# Utica (I Just Wanna Be Known)

## Andrew Horn

I was born in Syracuse  
Eight days after new years eve  
A baby boy with eyes of blue  
My Daddy said he waiting on me  
He had three daughters, now a son  
They named me Andrew but I use to be WilliamWell Daddy got a job in Utica  
Said we'd stay for a couple of years  
The store closed and we all thought  
That'd be the end of living hereBut it proofed harder,for us to go  
put up the house but it never soldWell I could be heard  
Yelling the words  
I hate it hereSo I found a way  
Had to escape  
I disappearedBut after all of the places and all of the things I've been shown  
Nothing replaces the feeling of coming home  
I just wanna be known  
I just wanna be knownNow i keep my distance  
I wont lie  
I've been in search of a  
better lifeWondering where it' d take me  
wondering if it'd break my heartBut i know a city  
That loves me back  
With open doors  
When I'm under attack  
Knowin when its time  
to head on back to the startBut after all of the places and all of the things I've been shown  
Nothing replaces the feeling of coming home  
I just wanna be known  
I just wanna be knownWell I could be heard  
Yelling the words  
I hate it here  
So I found a way  
Had to escape  
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