

Torn Down Town

[Dylan Jakobsen](#)

They say home don't always stay the way you want it,
You just might find yourself wondering where you are,
That same old town that you grew up in seems so different,
Back to where you went to school and that first car,
And all the street lights they put in just caused the traffic,
And every mile down this road's got 2 more lanes,
See that building standing high,
That's where that old Texaco sign used to stand,
And we'd fill up on Friday nights Living in this torn down town,
No it aint like the way I know it,
See it now to the way that it once was,
Driving 'round it's hard to think about what it was like,
And all of my time in this torn down town
That old house that you grew up in changed it's color,
And in the carport there's a car you've never seen,
Down the street and to the park that you played ball at,
Well they ripped up and paved the ground with big machines Living in this torn down town,
No it aint like the way I know it,
See it now to the way that it once was,
Driving 'round it's hard to think about what it was like,
And all of my time in this torn down town I wish I could,
I wish I could,
If I could go on back you know I would,
I wish I could turn it all back around,
In this torn down town
Living in this torn down town,
No it aint like the way I know it,
See it now to the way that it once was,
Driving 'round it's hard to think about what it was like,
And all of my time in this torn down town
(Yeah all of my time)
Said all of my time in this torn down town Everything 'round here's changing man,
This place aint what it used to be,
It's crazy what a couple years can do,
It's changed this small town and I want it back

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

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