

We Don't Live Here Anymore

Jakob Dylan

Left turn off a county road
Weather vane is to the north
In the shade of sycamore
Is the house where you were born
In the cotton field below
Where tall and mighty, brick and stone
But don't feel like it did before
'Cause we don't live here anymore
We don't live here
We don't live here anymore
Now that ain't country in their voice
They ain't no local boys
Landlord's daughter is at the door
Saying, "We don't live here anymore"
Were off the script
Were off the lease
We can't catch any decent sleep
Now let it flood, let it pour
We don't live here anymore
We don't live here
We don't live here anymore
We don't live here
We don't live here
We don't live here anymore
We've been working hard to the bone
Face down, nose to the grindstone
God is working, I wish He'd say so
Maybe He don't live here anymore
He don't live, live, here, here
He don't live, live, here, here
Glad I've got you here with me
Down in hell's half acres infirmary
Hear that broom roll across the floor
But we don't live here anymore
We don't live here
We don't live here anymore
We don't live here
We don't live here
We don't live here anymore

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