Can't Kick Up The Roots

Neck Deep

[Verse 1]
The golden groves are lined with affluence and roses
But the bagheads down by Central Station are closer to where home is
It can be grim and send you West from time to time
Yeah, this place is such a shipwreck
But this shipwreck, it is mine[Pre-Chorus 1]
Day by day we grew to love this place
And where I make my grave, my anchor lays[Chorus]
I've been wasting away
But in a town with no way out, there's not much else to do anyway
If you're looking for a place to decay
Then there will always be a place in my town called revelry[Verse 2]
I've seen a punch or two, narrowly escaped a few
And if you can get the day off, I could show you a view
I remember the football games
The first time that I got laid
And the time J broke his finger drinking by the lake[Pre-Chorus 2]
Day by day we grew to love this place
And where I make my grave is where my anchor lays
The sound of my youth echoes out through these empty streets
I guess I can't kick up the roots;
It's home, and that's the truth[Chorus][Bridge] (x2)
We know what it's like to be put down
So fuck you to the world, and stand your ground
We know how to turn it inside out and get a little bit rowdy[Chorus][Outro]
I'm not stuck I'm staying
Yeah I said, I'm not stuck I'm staying
And if you've got sorrows to drown
And the bottom's where you're bound
You will always have a place in my town called revelry

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