

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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