

Hot Springs, Arkansas

Ryan Cassata

Mama I must move from San Francisco
I wanna live in hot springs, Arkansas
Thereâ€™s a girl I seen
And she wants to be with me
And they say that she may wear my ring

Well I ainâ€™t found nothinâ€™ but trouble
Right here in this city by the bay
But if I move down south
I might just figure it out
And thereâ€™s a girl down there thatâ€™ll ease my worry and doubt

But they ainâ€™t got no freedom movement
And Iâ€™m afraid I might end up in chains
I move if I blend in
Now that might be a sin
Sometimes I wish that I could just live

Thereâ€™s a nice two-bedroom waitinâ€™ for me
Thereâ€™s a simple life for me to lead
But if I donâ€™t go now
Well then Iâ€™ll probably go without
And I donâ€™t wanna be a man who sits and waits around

But they ainâ€™t got no freedom movement
And Iâ€™m afraid I might end up in chains
I move if I blend in
Now that might be a sin
Sometimes I wish that I could just live

When I opened up my wild eyeâ€™s this morning
I seen that goddamn bill got passed the house
Well I canâ€™t live anywhere else
Where I can be myself
So that idea of country livinâ€™ got thrown right off the shelf

But they ainâ€™t got no freedom movement
And Iâ€™m afraid I might end up in chains
I move if I blend in
Now that might be a sin

Sometimes I wish that I could just live
Sometimes I wish that I could just live

Shine the light on
Shine the light on
Shine
Shine your light on
Shine the light on
Oh shine your light on
Shine your light on
Shine on
Shine on
Shine the light on
Shine the light on
Oh shine your light on
Shine your light on
Wonâ€™tâ€™cha shine on me

Lyrics Submitted by Gabe

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