

# 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  
Won't cha shine on me

Lyrics Submitted by Gabe

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>