

## Cross Canadian Ragweed

Sirens wail and a flashin' light.  
 Nothing better to do on a Tuesday night,  
 But give me hell.  
 Where you headed, what are you out for?  
 We don't see much of you 'round here anymore.  
 I guess it's just as well.  
 Well once upon a time you had it all,  
 You let everybody down.  
 You're always seventeen in your hometown. Running from your folks, running from the law.  
 Running from love, running from your fears, running from it all.  
 You keep on running boy,  
 You run yourself in the ground.  
 You're always seventeen in your hometown.  
 Her porch swing still looks the same.  
 She probably won't even remember my name,  
 Just like she didn't back then.  
 Is she married, is she doing fine,  
 Does she know about all the nights I lay awake crying  
 just to know her hand?  
 The door opens and I run away, just like the same 'ole clown.  
 You're always seventeen in your hometown. Running from your folks, running from the law.  
 Running from love, running from your fears, running from it all  
 You keep on running boy,  
 You run yourself in the ground.  
 You're always seventeen in your hometown.  
 Well nobody is gonna miss me  
 No tears will fall, no one's gonna weep  
 When I hit that road.  
 My boots are broken, my brain is sore  
 From keeping up with their little world,  
 I got a heavy load.  
 Gonna leave 'em on just like before, I'm big city bound.  
 You're always seventeen in your hometown. Running from your folks, running from the law.  
 Running from love, running from your fears, running from it all.  
 You keep on running boy,  
 You run yourself in the ground.  
 You're always seventeen  
 Yeah, you're always seventeen  
 You're always seventeen in your hometown.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

