

# Tobacco Road

David Lee Roth

I was born in a trunk.  
Mama died and my daddy got drunk.  
Left me here to die alone  
in the middle of Tobacco Road. Growin' up rusty shack,  
all I had was hangin' on my back.  
Only you know how I loathe  
this place called Tobacco Road. But it's home, the only life I ever known.  
Only you know how I loathe Tobacco Road. Gonna leave, get a job  
with the help and the grace from above.  
Save some money, get rich and old,  
bring it back to Tobacco Road. But it's home, the only life I ever known.  
Only you know how I loathe Tobacco Road.  
Bring that dynamite and a crane,  
blow it up, start all over again.  
Build a town, be proud to show.  
Gives the name Tobacco Road.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>