Ever since the day I could talk
I cursed at the streetlight in this town
Swore to all my friends I'd be the one to make it out
Find a place to settle down far from here

Don't get above your raising boy
That's what my mama always say
And I never understood what she meant
Until the other day
When I turned to walk away from this town
My head hung down

Cuz there's a certain kind of despair
It hangs heavy in the air
And everywhere I go I'll always smell the Piedmont Pines
And there's a southern sadness that won't let go of this heart
of mine

So I spent the next couple years
Burning every bridge I crossed
Yeah I broke my fair share of hearts along the way
I used them up
I walked away and realised
That no matter how far you roam
You never gonna feal at home
I just hope one day that I find what I need
You know what it really means to care

Cuz there's a certain kind of despair
It hangs heavy in the air
And everywhere I go I'll always smell the Piedmont Pines
And there's a southern sadness that won't let go of this heart
of mine

And I'd be a liar if I said I was proud

And all the words that I've let out of my mouth

And all these deep dark twisted roads I went down down

It's where I found

There's a certain kind of despair
It hangs heavy in the air
And everywhere I go I'll always smell the Piedmont Pines
And there's a southern sadness that won't let go of this heart
of mine