Johnson Blvd

Up on Main St, they built a highway Changed its name to Johnson Boulevard Up on Thursday down on Friday People ask me why are things so hard Times been hard though From Laredo to San Jacinto And it□s a long way back home

ThereDs an old train in a stock yard ItDs like a graveyard of things come and gone And the wind moves on a gravestone Where the leaves gone And everybody knows Times been hard though From Laredo to San Jacinto And itDs a long way back home

Sometimes youDre standing still And the wind just beats you down Oh and sometimes itDs just so hard to keep your two feet right there on the ground

Mother⊡s faithful She goes to church still She prays on Sunday And Mondays too Fathers somewhere On the back field Thinking out loud That this ain'⊡t nothing new Times been hard though From Laredo to San Jacinto So why don⊡t we just go back home

Why don I we just go back home

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