Left This Town

Josh Thompson

Yeah, no one ever leaves this town, at least that's what I've b een told Your roots are in this ground, this is where you're supposed to get old It ain't far from the fast ol' four lane and we both made our j okes About making a break for it one day, but I never had the guts t o go

I remember last December, Standing on the edge of town Watching that north wind carry you out With all of my dreams, I still can't believe Driving these streets and looking around, I thought nobody left this town

You were always the bright light kind who found a way to get aw ay You never said what you were hoping to find So I tell myself you needed some space, It wasn't me and it wasn't this place

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Yeah, I remember that cold December, Standing on the edge of town Watching that north wind carry you out With all of my dreams, I still can't believe Driving these streets and looking around, I thought nobody left this town Ever left this town

Yeah no one ever leaves this town, at least that's what I've be en told