

# Cabbagetown

Shawn Mullins

My Granddaddy was raised up in the hills, in '29 he came down

He used to ride to Atlanta, got a job in a Cotton Mill  
But everybody called it Cabbagetown

Oh-Oh-Oh, Cabbagetown  
The handpainted sign said Cabbagetown

He met my Grandma, when she was just sixteen  
They'd spin Old No. 7, on the second floor  
They grew a little garden, they started a family

They owed all their pay, to the Ray Jay store

Oh-Oh-Oh, Cabbagetown  
Never been out of Cabbagetown  
Oh-Oh-Oh, Cabbagetown  
What goes up, will come down

When they finally closed, the shadows fell  
Covered Cabbagetown, like a dirty veil.

Woke up this morning, my eyes were filled with tears  
I was dreaming of Grandpa, in forty some odd years

Now the mountains call to me, a lonely soulful sound  
Once I leave here, I ain't coming back to Cabbagetown

Oh-Oh-Oh, Cabbagetown  
You better stay away, when the sun goes down  
Oh-Oh-Oh, Cabbagetown  
I'm never goin' back to Cabbagetown  
No, I'm never goin' back to Cabbagetown  
Ah, one more time, I'm never goin' back to Cabbagetown...  
No, No