

## Wild Country

Chris Whitley

Breaking rocks all day on the avenue  
its hard to unearth anything thats true  
soon I am gonna loose these rags and run  
Returning to the wild where I'm from

There's miles of stone, jack hammer in my hand  
There's compromises, I cant comprehend  
soon I am gonna drop this jack and run  
Returning to the wild where I'm from  
Returning to the wild where I'm from

Between the bricks you'll hear the children play  
Their calaces get harder day by day  
Between the cracks you'll notice where I've gone  
Returning to the wild, where I belong

Soon I am gonna loose these rags and run  
Returning to the wild, where I'm from  
Returning to the wild, where I'm from