

Where Home Used To Be

Marshall Crenshaw

I had to see for myself
I had to show it to you
Among my sweetest of memories
I see this place in more than a few, yeah

Familiar shadows remain
But they are all that's unchanged
Because this whole street seems haunted now
And the atmosphere is still and strange

We didn't worry about much
We never had a spare dime
This is where home used to be
In a different time

I know it's hard to believe
So much has turned to dust, yeah, yeah
But this is where home used to be
And it was good to us, more than good to us

This was our place in the world
When life was new and untried
When every wild dream seemed possible
It felt good to be here, it was warm inside, yeah

I have to say, I'm amazed
Even though I learned long ago
That sometimes good things get thrown away
I wish right now that it wasn't so

Those days are good and gone
Around here it's plain enough, yeah, yeah
This is where home used to be
Where we lived and loved

We were only here for awhile
Then we got drawn away, yeah, yeah
But this is where home used to be
And I pray that it'll see a better day

We didn't worry back then
We never had a spare dime
This is where home used to be
In a different time

I know it's hard to believe
So much has turned to dust, yeah, yeah
But this is where home used to be
And it was good to us, more than good to us

I had to see for myself
I had to show it to you