

Home

David Nail

Got the window rolled down
Hand in the air
Ain't a much better feeling
Than the feeling of the freedom there
Mississippi River
Start singing to me
I got the window rolled down
I was always a dreamer
Misunderstood
I guess I wouldn't have been different
If I could
But who I've been
And who I'm trying to be
Always a dreamer

It's where you're from
It's your oldest friend
And you think it will forget you when you go
But you know it'll take you back in
It won't fade away
It'll watch you leave
Stay sitting there waiting in the fields
In the sky in a storm
In your blood and your bones
Home

We were just babies
Thinking love was a race
We always taking it further
And everybody else our age
We were grain in the gravel
We were still green
Oh we were just babies

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If you were just driving through town you'd be telling yourself
This is just nowhere, somewhere, bypass, don't care
The only way to somewhere else
But damn it ain't the way it felt

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Oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh