

# Tallahassee

## Green River Ordinance

Yeah I'm going back to Tallahassee  
Where the Wild wind lays besides me  
And I'm leaving on Sunday morning  
Left my heart in Tallahassee  
Come on take me home

Stood there on the goodbye steps  
Looking for a dice to roll, with the world strap to his back  
Oh man, that's a heavy load  
A story that's worth talking bout, ain't all busted folds  
It's a dream he must decide, to lock it up or let it Go

Said I'm going back to Tallahassee  
Where the wild wind lays besides me  
Said I'm leaving on Sunday morning  
Left my heart in Tallahassee  
Come on take me home

He held that sunshine in his mouth like a long-lost promised land  
Where the morning's sweet like Clementines  
And the night's like an old brass band  
Like a river he was rolling, got the ticket in his hand  
Now a dreamer must decide, when to fly or when to land

Said I'm going back to Tallahassee  
Where the wild wind lays besides me  
Said I'm leaving on Sunday morning  
Left my heart in Tallahassee  
Come on take me home  
Come on take me home

If the roof is on fire, baby let it burn  
If the lid is gonna rise, I won't be concern  
No I won't, no I won't  
If the devil's gonna come, go and tell him come  
And the Skies open wide, and I was born to run  
So I'm gonna run

Said I'm going back to Tallahassee  
Where the wild wind lays besides me  
Said I'm leaving on Sunday morning  
Left my heart in Tallahassee

Now am going home (lays beside me)  
No there ain't no coming back  
(Said I'm leaving on Sunday morning)  
(Left my heart in Tallahassee)  
(Where the wild wind lays besides me)  
(Said I'm leaving on Sunday morning)  
(Left my heart in Tallahassee)