

Homeland (i Want My Country Back)

Greg Brown

I want my country back
And a good dream to stand up for.
Got my hand over my heart,
But I don't feel at home here anymore

Big, big flag above the big, big mall,
And the shake rattle and roll to the core.
Things sprawl after they fall,
And I don't feel at home here anymore

Homeland of Sojourner Truth
And Chief Joseph before,
Many quiet words of wisdom drowned out by TV
And I don't feel at home here anymore.

Blind engineer, war train on the track,
Many many a heart is sore.
We want our country back;
We want to feel at home here once more.

I want my country back.