

Junk Town

Ian Noe

Well I've been in this Junk Town most of my life
Junkin' through many troubled years
Spending all my money on me and my junked-out wife
Trying to keep away those cold sweat fears

And glory, glory
We are awaitin'
That sweet someday
When we leave our troubles
And are taken
So far away

Well, I hate to see the winter bring that dreadful cold
It never did nobody any good
Burning up in the summer, hauling those heavy loads
And Heaven knows, I'd quit it if I could

And glory, glory
We are awaitin'
That sweet someday
When we leave our troubles
And are taken
So far away

Sometimes when I'm drinking, I sit alone and wait
For the sun to fade out from the sky
And I wish I was leaving to find another fate
And all the while knowing where I'll die

And glory, glory
We are awaiting
That sweet someday
When we leave our troubles
And are taken
So far away
So far away