

The city just ain't for me
I'm a willow tree blowing in a mountain breeze
I feel lost in these busy streets
I need a sleepy back road but the city never sleeps

I was raised up where the dirt road starts
I'm far from home and it's breaking my heart
I miss my old friends, my old ways
Everything about them old days
And I'd trade these four lanes for faded yellow paint
On some black top paved for two
I'd trade it all, the fast life, if it would take me to you
I'd run right through that city limit sign
In a short bed Ford headed right for the pines
I'd leave it all behind
Yeah, this ain't me, home is where I wanna be

This old town won't get you far
Go head girl and grab those stars
Take all your scars and hit the road
I flew too fast and didn't miss a note
And I'm starving for a taste of where I'm from
Up against something I can outrun
Brought my past and what I've done along

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Home is where I wanna be
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Home is where I wanna be