

Tacoma

Mighty Oaks

If I was born a rich man
I'd sell my father's name
Cause all that I hold onto
Gets forgotten just the same
And if you don't mind me asking
There was something that you said
On the outskirts of Tacoma
That's been stuck inside my head
Out on the outskirts of Tacoma
You got stuck inside my head
You said

Don't worry, it doesn't have to be so hard
Your worrying is only gonna rip you apart
Don't worry, it doesn't have to be so hard
Your worrying is only gonna rip you apart
Is only gonna rip you apart

Maybe I should pack my things
In the bags beneath my eyes
And head out on the highway
Tape on the engine light
And if you don't mind me asking
There was something that you said
On the outskirts of Tacoma
That's been stuck inside my head
Out on the outskirts of Tacoma
You got stuck inside my head
You said

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