People say this town's got a one note melody Even so I'm still gonna sing her song Driving through you might not think There's much to see Visitors they never stay too long

Born and raised on gravel roads I was Hitchhiking to get around Always got where I wanted to be

And this place'll be my home until I die And I ain't dead yet

You're making it okay
But you're a long way from home
So you still remember where you came from
Chasing rabbits
Huntin' them girls in our highschool
Now you hardly ever get the time to phone

Know the line where they say home is where you make it
That's someting I can't believe
I can't understand how it could ever be better than here

And this place'll be my home until I die And I ain't dead yet

And I ain't dead yet And I ain't dead yet

People say this town's got a one note melody As you can see I'm still here singing her song