Turn left at the old Hotel
I know this boulevard much too well
It hasn't changed since I been gone
Oh, this used to be my way home

They paved the road thru the neighborhood I guess the county finally fixed good It was gettin rough Someone finally complained eneogh

Fight the tears back with a smile Stop and look for a little while Oh it's plain to see The only thing missing is me

That's my house & that's my car
That's my dog in my back yard
There's the window to the room
Where she lays her pretty head
I planted that tree out by the fence
Not long after we moved in
That's my kids and that's my wife
Whose that man, runnin my life

If I pulled in would it cause a seen There not really expectin me Those kid's have been thru hell I hear they adjusted well

Turn around in the neigbors drive I'd be hard to recognise
In this pick-up truck
It's just an old fixer up

Drive away one more time

Lot of things going thru my mind

I guess the less things change

The more they never seem the same

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