

High School Town

From the album "Wreck 'N Sow" by Berkley Hart
Written by Jeff Berkley
Running Time: 4:04

Drums - Duncan Moore
Bass - Wayne Nelson
Organ - Ben Moore
Lead Guitar - John Katchur
Vocals - Marti Amado
Vocals, Guitar - Calman Hart
Vocals, Guitar - Jeff Berkley

I used to ride a little motor bike
One block down, two more to the right
Out through a cul-de-sac
Into open space and time

And I had a lot of friends around here
They've all moved on, all but disappeared
Taken on identities in another place and time

I think it may be time to make a move
Tired of this town, tired of this groove
I've been contemplatin' movin' on down the line
Asheville, Nashville, Memphis, Tennessee
Don't make no difference, all the same to me
We'll be gone by Christmas
Honey don't you move too slow
'Cause I'm on my way back home

I used to stay out almost every night
Outskirts of town, pale moonlight
Finding my identity in another space and time

Now I drive around my high school town
Eyes wide open, good look around
The place is like a skeleton without a reason or rhyme

I think it may be time to make a move
Tired of this town, tired of this groove
I've been contemplatin' movin' on down the line
Mansfield, Macon, Washington DC
Don't make no difference, all the same to me
We'll be gone by Christmas
Honey don't you move too slow
'Cause I'm on my way back home

We got this wide open free country
Thousands of miles from sea to sea
Don't you want to see that other sea with me

I think it may be time to make a move
Tired of this town, tired of this groove
I've been contemplatin' movin' on down the line
Austin, Boston, Waimea Bay
Come on let's get with it, gotta find a way
To be gone by Christmas
I can't wait another day
'Cause I'm heading home to stay