

Shasta

Mat Kearney

Hometown remind me
Where I come from
Before the days of the hit and run
Running from the blue blights
Jumping trains in midnight
Never more alone or more alive
Hat tricks in the stadium
Baby look how far we've come
Casualties are littered all the way Cause we got miles left to go
To a place that I don't know
They told me the ground was gold but I can't see it
One last time through the woods
In my old neighborhood
It tastes so bittersweet I can't believe it
Hands in the cement
Stickers on the ceiling
Falling asleep to the werewolves
Pop the clutch on the v-dub
Throwing pebbles at your window
As we roll away in the pouring rain
Call at you all the tower lights
Singing out in the holy night
Lord tell me you're not done with me Cause we got miles left to go
To a place that I don't know
They told me the ground was gold but I can't see it
One last time through the woods
In my old neighborhood
It tastes so bittersweet I can't believe it
Innocence yeah die slowly
We're all falling, in the glory
Innocence yeah die slowly
We're all falling down Hometown remind me
Where I come from
Before the days of the hit and run
The moss and the pine trees
I can taste the caffeine
How the fiery blaze when you look at me

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>