

BALTIMORE

by joe e. daddario

I grew up near the woods outside of Baltimore
Till progress came and tore them down.
Where boys of summer set out to explore
The secret places, sights and sounds.
Today my lady left me. She's taken almost everything
Except my boyhood memories...thank God for these.

I'm not gonna stay out here without her
Cause LA's sun don't shine no more.
She said she's got somebody new
And there's nothing I can do.
So I'm going back to Baltimore...I'm through keeping score.

My friends and I spent summers in the woods
Out in the fields of Baltimore.
We stole her beauty every chance we could.
Perfectly young, restless and bored.
I know she always had to change, To keep from sitting in her pain.
I don't want to try to change anyone...it just can't be done

I'm not gonna stay out here without her
Cause LA's sun don't shine no more.
So what if I invent my own, Sentimental pot of gold.
I don't want to stay here anymore...what on earth for.

BREAK

The love I want I cannot find. I think I left it far behind
With the ones that wait for me...crying come home please.