

Subdivision Blues

Juanita Wilkins © March 2007

G            Am  
Gone away, gone away  
      C            G  
My broken heart is here to stay  
G                            Am  
Two strong backs can't make it pay  
      C            G  
What else to do but walk away

                  Am            C            G  
And I'm never coming back from the city  
Am            C            G  
Never going back to the farm  
Am                            C            G  
Don't matter that the fields are so pretty  
                          Am    C            G  
There's nothing left for me

Factory where I do my part  
Got my hands, can't have my heart  
Close my eyes, still hear the rain  
Still feel the sun, still calls my name

Chorus

Inst. Break (same as verse)

Subdivide, plant a hundred homes  
Brick boxes sprout where food used to grow  
Leveled hills, filled ravines  
Name it after what it used to be

Gone away, gone away  
My broken heart is here to stay