

Going Back to Tacoma

You broke my heart into pieces, threw them all over the ground
You made feel so very small I can't get high enough to even look down

I'm going back to Tacoma, where I'll get a second chance
I'm going back to Tacoma, to start a new romance.

You told me that you loved me; I believed all your lies
I fell for your lines so many times, you'd think by now I would get wise

I'm going back to Tacoma, where I can stand up tall
I'm going back to Tacoma forget I ever knew you at all

I followed you to Frisco then to a Denver high
Atlanta, Boston, that Big Apple town, where you disappeared without a goodbye

I'm going back to Tacoma where I can be a man
I'm going back to Tacoma where I can start again.