I Know a Place

John Hiatt

I know a place Where the dogs ain't barking I know a place Where the sun don't shineI know a place Where the gosts do the talking In the back of my mind In the back of my mindI know a place Little thirteen-year-old cousin Blood running high Got a knife in his hand No daddy would do Those things to his mama So he opened that blade And he stuck that manI know a place I know a placeI know a place And it goes no further Than where you are When you leave it behind One piece of advice From one son to another Get out of your mind Get out of your mindI know a place I know a place

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