

FROM GOOD HOMES



SCUDDER'S LANE

(Music/Lyrics: Todd Sheaffer)

me and lisa used to run thru the night
thru the fields off scudder's lane
we'd lay down and look up at the sky
and feel the breeze, thru the trees
and I'd often wonder
how long would it take
to ride or fly to the dipper in the sky

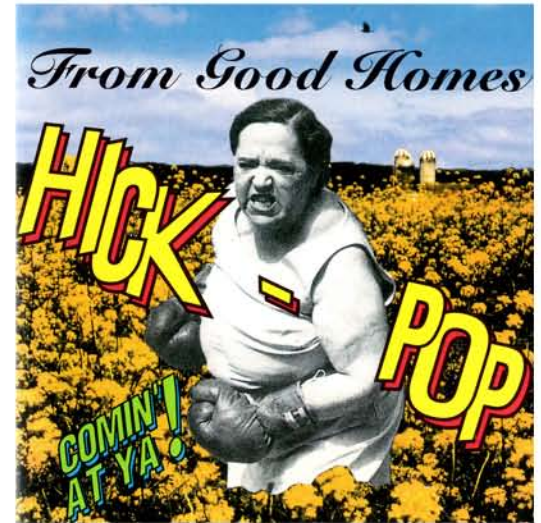
as I drove into hainesville
I was thinking of the days
when my dreams went on forever
as I ran thru the fields off scudder's lane

I stayed with my love lisa
thru the darkness of her days
she walked into face of the horror
and I followed in her wake
and I often wonder
how much does it take
til you're given all the love
that's in your heart
and there's nothing in its place

as I drove back into hainesville
I was thinking of the days
when my dreams went on forever
as I ran thru the fields off scudder's lane

i'm afraid of the momentum
that can take you to the edge of a cliff
where you look out and see nothing
and you ask
it that all there is

still I drove back out of hainesville
and I asked myself again will there ever come a day
when you drive back home to stay
could you ever settle down and be a happy man
in one of the houses
that they're building thru the fields
off scudder's lane



APPEARS ON:
HICK-POP COMIN' AT YA!