

# John Hiatt, I Know A Place

I know a place  
Where the dogs ain't barking  
I know a place  
Where the sun don't shine

I know a place  
Where the gots do the talking  
In the back of my mind  
In the back of my mind

I 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 man

I know a place  
I know a place

I 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 mind

I know a place  
I know a place