

# Tupelo Bound

Music and Lyrics Morten Lunn

Today I met a boy  
He had become a man  
*While I was Tupelo Bound*  
Head and neck thickening  
A little child by his hand  
*While I was Tupelo Bound*

I said could I join your sailing?  
He said: I quit years ago  
I said I went by your parents  
He said I don't live there anymore  
*And I was Tupelo Bound*

I turned to see a girl  
That I knew long ago  
*When I was Tupelo Bound*  
She'd asked me could she move in?  
And I had told her no  
*'Cause I was Tupelo Bound*

She had a child and a husband  
And she told me their names  
I tried to remember  
but I forgot it just the same  
*'Cause I was Tupelo Bound*

Biked out on my way  
Guitar in my hand  
*And I was Tupelo Bound*  
Reassuring myself that  
I was still the man  
*And I was Tupelo Bound*

I recognized a face  
And called out his name  
He recognized mine  
And called out just the same  
Standing by his fence  
Painting it white  
He said "you could buy a house out here"  
And I said yes we might  
I asked him for a compliment  
On my travelling plan?  
He said: You don't know of any  
But you can't begin to understand  
*Why I was Tupelo Bound*  
*Why I was Tupelo Bound*  
*Why I was Tupelo Bound*

I went back where  
Where it all began  
*When I was Tupelo Bound*  
Told them everything  
But they didn't seem to understand  
*That I was Tupelo Bound*

Somebody shouted that plan of yours

Rests solely on your claim  
You carry it with you  
Though it is no ball or chain  
But changes are hard  
'cause they tend to remain  
*When I was Tupelo Bound...*