Antony & Bryce Dessner "I Was Young When I Left Home"

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I was young when I left home
An' I been out a-ramblin' round
An' I never wrote a letter to my home
To my home Lord, Lord to my home
An' I never wrote a letter to my home

It was just the other day
I was bringin' home my pay
When I met an old friend I used to know
Said, "Your mother is dead an' gone
An' your baby sister's all gone wrong
An' your daddy needs you home right away"

Not a shirt on my back Not a penny on my name But I can't go home this way This way Lord, Lord this way An' I can't go home this way

If you miss the train I'm on, count the days and I'm gone

You will hear that whistle blow hundred miles Hundred miles, honey baby, Lord, Lord An' you'll hear that whistle blow hundred miles

An' I'm playin' on a track, ma'd come an' woop me back On them trusses down by ol' Jim McKay's When I pay the debt I own to the commissary store I will pawn my watch an' chain an' go home Go home, Lord, Lord I will pawn my watch an' chain an' go home

Used to tell my ma sometimes
When I see them ridin' blind
Gonna make me a home out in the wind
In the wind Lord, Lord in the wind
Gonna make me a home out in the wind

I don't like it in the wind Wanna go back home again But I can't go home this way This way, Lord, Lord this way

But I can't go home this way

I was young when I left home An' I been out a-ramblin' round An' I never wrote a letter to my home To my home Lord, Lord An' I never wrote a letter to my home

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