

## **B.B. King**

# **"Take It Home"**

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Way down south there's a clear stream running  
In the night I feel my heart keeps turning  
Feel some day I'd like to come  
Back to the place I started from  
Take it home

Country night with the stars above me  
Way down there with the ones who love me  
Mother, sister, father, son  
They mean more than anyone  
Take it home

Fall winds blow and the red leaves falling  
Don't I know there's a voice keeps calling  
Saying, you have found your song  
You've been gone so long  
Take it home

Seems my life is a long road winding  
Gone so far but the ties are binding  
Pack up my bags and fly away  
To a far off better day  
Take it home

Don't know why I was made to wander  
I've seen the light, Lord I've felt the thunder  
Someday I'll go home again  
And I know they'll take me in  
And take it home

Take it home  
Take it home  
When I do take it home  
Take it home

Think I'll, take it home  
Take it home, take it home  
Think I'll, take it home  
Take it home  
Think I'll, take it home

