

**Bill Miller****"I Wish I Was In The Southland Sitting In A Chair"**

Visit "[I Wish I Was In The Southland Sitting In A Chair](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

I left my old home in the mountains  
And the only friends I ever had  
And while I rambled this world over  
My heart felt so lonely and sad  
I'm going back to the old home  
Back to the place I love so well  
Where the sweet waters flow and the wildflowers grow  
Back to the old home on the hill  
I know that dear old mother's waiting  
Waiting alone on that hill  
With the silver in her hair and a twinkle in her eye  
In the old cabin home on the hill  
Years have gone by since I saw her  
IÃ, 've traveled many a mile  
But tonight there's a light in the window  
And she's waiting at the door with a smile

Visit [Bill Miller](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.