

Bobby Bare

"Back Home In Huntsville Again"

Visit "[Back Home In Huntsville Again](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Open the gates up hey screw did you miss me Jimmy I
see that you found a new friend
Warden come down here and kiss me hello cause I'm
back home in Huntsville again

This suit that I'm wearing cost two hundred dollars
But I got it free with a three dollar knife
I got tailor made shirts with them long pointy collars
And all it's gonna cost is ten years of my life
So open the gates up...

I've been rousted and turned out at three in the
morning
I've been roughed up and shook down and stood on my
ear
I've tried to find work but they called me a jailbird
So I went for the bundle and I've wound up back here
So open the gates up...
I found me a woman as warm as the sunshine took her
a year to slip out of her dress
She talk about havin' a little rose covered cottage
But roses cost money and you know the rest
So open the gates up...
Yes I'm back home in Huntsville again

Visit [Bobby Bare](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.