

Bobby Bare

"Homecoming"

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(Tom T. Hall)

I guess I should have written Dad to let you know that I
was coming home
But I've been gone so many years I didn't realize you
had a phone
I saw your cattle comin' in and boy they're looking
mighty fat and sleek
I saw Fred at the service station he told me that his wife
was awful sick.

You heard my record on the radio oh well it's just
another song
But I've got a hit recorded Dad it'll be out on the market
'fore too long
Oh, I got this ring in Mexico you know it didn't cost me
quite a bunch
When you're in the business that I'm in the people call it
puttin' up a front.

I know I've lost a little weight and I guess I'm a looking
kinda pale
If you didn't know me better Dad you'd think that I've
just gotten out of jail
No we don't ever call 'em beer joints night clubs are the
places where I work
You meet a lotta people there but no there ain't much
chance of gettin' hurt.

I'm sorry that I couldn't be here with you all when Mama
passed away
I was on the road and when they came and told me it
was just too late
I drove by the grave to see her and boy that really is a
pretty stone
I'm glad that Fred and Jan are here it's better than you
being here alone.

I knew you's gonna ask me who the lady is who's
sleepin' in the car
That's just the girl that works for me and man she plays

a pretty mean guitar
We worked in San Antone last night she didn't even
have the time to dress
She drove me in from Nashville and to tell the truth I
guess she needs the rest.

Well Dad, I gotta go we got a dance to work in
Cartersville tonight
Let me take your number down I'll call you and I
promise you I'll write
Now you be good and don't be chasin' all those pretty
women that you know
And by the way if you see Barbara Walker tell her that I
said hello...

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