Buck Owens "Homeward Bound"

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I'm sittin' in the railway station Got a ticket for my destination mhm On a tour of one night stands My suitcase and guitar in hand.

And every stop is neatly planned For a poet and a one man band Homeward bound I wish I was homeward bound.

Home where my thought's escaping Home where my music's playing Home where my love lies waiting Silently for me.

Every day's an endless stream Of cigarettes and magazines mhm And each town looks the same to me The movies and the factories

And every stranger's face I see Reminds me that I long to be Homeward bound I wish I was homeward bound.

Home where my thought's escaping Home where my music's playing Home where my love lies waiting Silently for me.

Tonight I'll sing my songs again
I'll play the game and pretend mhm
But all my words come back to me
In shades of mediocrity.

Like emptiness and harmony I need someone to comfort me Homeward bound I wish I was homeward bound.

Home where my thought's escaping Home where my music's playing Home where my love lies waiting Silently for me.

Silently for me, silently for me...

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