

Buck Owens

"I'm Coming Back Home To Stay"

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Well, we just passed county line
Be home about a half past nine
See the friends that I once knew
I gotta lotta much to do.

Have a piece of apple pie
See the happy tear in her eye
And I'll never more go away
I'm coming back home to stay.

Well, I really been kicked around
Lived it up and I've lived it down
Roped the grapes up in Buffalo
Been trailin' down to Tupelo.

But before all my runnin' bound
Happiness, I just never found
Made up my mind last Saturday
That I'm coming back home to stay.

Well, we just passed county line
Be home about a half past nine
See the friends that I once knew
I gotta lotta much to do.

--- Instrumental ---

When I left with a lotta dreams
I was really gonna spread my wings
Show the homefolks a thing or two
Show 'em what a country boy could do.

But it didn't take long to see
The city life wasn't life for me
But come naturally that's okay
'Cause I'm a coming back home to stay.

Well, we just passed county line
Be home about a half past nine
See the friends that I once knew
I gotta lotta much to do.

I never more go away
'Cause I'm coming back home to stay...

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