

Irma Thomas

"If I Had Any Sense I'd Go Back Home"

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I remember the day I caught the train
I was standin' out at the rail road crossing soakin' wet
with rain
Now I realized fortune and fame is not for me
And all those pretty stories ain't what they're cooked up
to be

I know every move I made was wrong
If I had any sense I'd go back home

Yeah, my mother stood cryin', my father had an achin'
heart
He said, "Girl, girl, please don't let us part"
My sweetheart stood cryin' and I cried a little bit too
But I didn't have the will power to stop, I had to do what
I had to do

Now I realize every move I made was wrong
If I had any sense I'd go back home

My baby wrote me said
"Baby, baby, come back to your good man's side"
But I can't go back now, I got too much pride
I'm havin' so much trouble I don't know what to do
There's nothin' but my mother and father's prayers
that's seein' me through

I know I stayed away too long
If I had any sense I'd go back home

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