

Jerry Lee Lewis

"Home"

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Well, I've been a traveler most of my life
Never took a home, never took a wife
Ran away young and decided to roam
Wanna see my mama and my daddy back home

CHORUS:

Home, where the river runs cold
The water tastes good, the winters ain't cold
Home, where the trees grow tall
The home fires burn, the whippoorwills call

I remember stories that my daddy used to tell
My eyes would get big, and his chest would swell
I could sit for hours and listen with glee
As he'd tell of how he lived when he's a boy like me

REPEAT CHORUS

Well, mama dear, mama do you still love your boy
After all my roamin' can I still bring you joy
Mom sent a letter, got it not long ago
She said "come home, I'm missin' you so

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