

John Parish & PJ Harvey

"Way Back Home"

Visit "[Way Back Home](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Ahhh, there's good and bad things about the South,
boy
Ohhh, it sure leave a bitter taste in my mouth now
Yeaa, like the black man livin across the tracks
White man on the other side holdin him back
Way back home now

Ahhh, but we won't talk about that cause it's
understood
Yeaa, the white see the bad, but what about the good
Ohhh, I'd give anything just to smell that scent
Of honeysuckle growin on a backyard fence
Way back home now

Ahhh, git the scent now
(Way back home)
Yeaa, Way back home
(Way back home)
Oh back home

I love to Smell the wetness of grass and trees
And sweetgum kissed by honeybees
Like way back home now

Ohhh, the childhood days are dead and gone
Ohhh, but the memories still linger on
Ohhh, have you ever gone swimmin in a muddy creek
With nothing on your body from head to feet
Way back home, yeaaa

Ohhh, like ta play the games like hide and seek
Yeaa, and skate through the breeze on the hill less
streets
Ohhh, I know some kids still play those games
But when they play it just ain't the same
Like way back home
Yeaa, just sing it ya'all
(Way back home)
Ahhh, way back home, way back home
(Way back home)
Ohh, Lord

Ohhh, I really miss those things that are faded away
I remember them like it was yesterday
Now way back home
(Way back home)
(Way back home)
(Way back home)
(Way back home)

Visit [John Parish & PJ Harvey](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.