

## Junior Senior

### "Way Back Home"

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Oh, there's good 'n bad things  
About the South, boy  
Oh, and some leave a bitter taste  
In my mouth, now

Yeah!  
Like the black man livin' across the track  
White man were on the other side  
Holdin' him back  
Way back home, now

Oh, but we won't talk about that  
'Cause it's understood  
Ev'rybody sees the bad  
But what about the good?

Ooh, I'd give anything  
Just to smell that scent  
Of honeysuckle growin'  
On a backyard fence  
Way back home, now

'Oow!'

'Oh Heaven Scent, Ya'All!'

(Way back home)  
Yeah, way back home  
(Way back home)  
Way back home, back home

I'd love to smell the wetness  
Of grass and trees  
And see ground kissed  
By honey bees  
Like way back home, now

Oh, but childhood days  
Are dead 'n gone  
Well, but the memories  
Still linger on

Oh, have you ever gone swimmin'  
In a muddy creek  
With nothin' on your body  
From head to feet?  
Way back home, yeah

How much you'd pay for the game  
Like hide an seek  
Yeah!  
And snake through the weeds  
Overhear the streams

Well, I know some kids  
Still play those games  
But when they play  
It just ain't the same  
Like way back home

'Sad to sing it, ya'all!'

YEAH!  
Way back home, way back home

(Way back home)  
Way back

Oh, I really miss those things  
That have faded away  
I remember them  
Like it was yesterday  
Now, way back home

(Way back ho-ome)  
(Way back ho-ome)

FADES:  
Doo-doo, do-do  
Doo-doo, do-ooo-do

(Way back ho-ome)  
(Way back ho-ome).

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