

## **Kim Richey**

# **"A Place Called Home"**

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It's not hard to see  
Anyone who looks at me  
Knows I am just a rolling stone  
Never landed any place to call my own  
To call my own

Well it seems like so long ago  
But it really ain't you know  
I started off a crazy kid  
Miracle I made it though  
The things I did  
The things I did

Some day I'll go where  
There ain't no rain or snow  
Till then I'll travel alone

And I'll make my bed  
With the stars above my head  
And dream of a place called home

I had a chance to settle down  
Get a job and live in town  
Work in some old factory  
I never liked the foreman  
Standing over me  
Over me

No I rather walk a windy road  
Rather know the things I know  
See the world with my own eye  
No regrets no looking back no good byes  
No good byes

Someday I'll go where there ain't no rain nor snow  
Til then I'll travel alone  
And I make my bed  
With the stars above me head  
And I dream of a place called home

Na na na na  
Na na na na na

Na na na na  
Na na na na na ah na  
Ah na na  
Na na na

And some day I'll go where there ain't no rain nor snow  
Till then I'll travel alone

And I make my bed  
With the stars above my head  
And dream of a place called home

Some day I'll go where there ain't no rain nor snow  
Dream of a place called home

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