

## Little Feat "Home Ground"

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P. Barrere

It's steamin'  
and I'm screamin' down  
that red hot blacktop  
on cruise control  
and my tires are tired  
but I still got such a  
long way to go... 'till I'm  
coastin' back to that west coast  
north of movie town  
where my baby's waitin'  
holdin' down that home ground  
holdin' down that home ground  
when it's freezin'  
so cold in the mornin'  
ya know I really hate to go  
don't need no stage door jennie, no bad luck penny  
lookin' for a one night Romeo  
was a time I was crazy  
I played a fool... I was a clown  
now I got my baby  
Shes a holdin' down the home ground  
holdin' down the home ground  
This room service lifestyle  
it's OK for a while  
but a little homecookin' would sure bring a smile  
there was a caterer in decatur  
she once grabbed my eye  
but I came to my senses  
and passed on the my...my...my...  
Now I'm dreamin'  
bout that old coast highway  
the castles made of stone  
and the road through the mountain  
that's where I'm countin' on makin my turn for home  
I'm breakin' all the limits  
way past the speed of sound  
gettin' back with my baby  
Shes a holdin' down the home ground  
holdin' down the home ground  
holdin' down the home ground

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