

Loretta Lynn "Back Home Again"

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There's a storm across the valley, clouds are rollin' in
The afternoon is heavy on your shoulders
There's a truck out on the four lane, a mile or more
away
The whinin' of his wheels just makes it colder

He's an hour away from ridin' on your prayers up in the
sky
And ten days on your road are barely gone
There's a fire softly burnin', supper's on the stove
But it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm

Hey, it's good to be back home again
Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend
Yes and hey, it's good to be back home again

There's all the news to tell him, how'd you spend your
time?
What's the latest thing the neighbors say?
And your mother called last Friday, sunshine made her
cry
You felt the baby move just yesterday

Hey, it's good to be back home again
Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend
Yes and hey, it's good to be back home again

But the time that I can lay this tired old body down
Feel your fingers feather soft upon me
The kisses that I live for, the love that lights my way
The happiness that livin' with you brings me

It's the sweetest thing I know of, just spending time
with you
It's the little things that make a house a home
Like a fire softly burnin', supper on the stove
The light in your eyes that makes me warm

Hey, it's good to be back home again
Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend
Yes and hey, it's good to be back home again

Hey, it's good to be back home again, you know it is
Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend
Hey, it's good to be back home again
I said hey, it's good to be back home again

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