

Loretta Lynn "Home"

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I've been travelin' down the country ever since I can
remember
And the people that I meet just suit me fine
But anywhere you see me going chances are that I've
done been there
So when I need a little peace of mind
I go home home where the mockingbirds are singin' a
pretty melody
Home home where nothing short of heaven's waiting
there for me
[fiddle]
Picture the morning sun a white rail fence and watch
the meadow glisten
There's a newborn baby calf down in the barn
Have you morning cup of coffee in the country air oh
listen

It's a hundred million miles away from harm
I go home...
Where nothing short of heaven's waiting there for me

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