

Loretta Lynn & Conway Twitty

"Back Home Again"

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(John Denver)

There's a storm across the valley the clouds're rolling
in

The afternoon is heavy on my shoulders

There's a truck on the forelane a mile or more away

The whining of his wheels just makes it colder

I'm an hour away from ridin' on your prayers up in the
skies

Ten days on the road I'm nearly home

There's a fire softly burning supper's on the stove

But the light in your eyes makes me warm

Hey it's good to be back home again yes it is

Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend

Hey it's good to be back home again

There's lots of news to tell you how I spent my time

About the lady's things the neighbors say

And your mother called at Friday something makes her
cry

And I felt our baby moved just yesterday

Hey it's good to have you home again hmm

Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend

Hey it's good to have you home again

It's the sweetest thing I know of just spendin' time with
you

It's the little things that make a house a home

Like a fire softly burning and supper's on the stove

But it's the light in your eyes that makes me warm

Hey it's good to be back home again yes it is

Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend

Honey it's good to have you home again oh ain't it

good to be together again

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