

## Old 97's

### "I'm On My Way Back To The Old Home"

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Back in the days of my childhood  
In the evening when everything was still  
I used to sit and listen to the fox hounds  
With my dad in the old Kentucky hills

I'm on my way back to the old home  
That road winds on up the hill  
But there's no light in the window  
That shined long ago where I lived

Soon my childhood days were over  
I had to leave my old home  
For my mom and dad were called to heaven  
I was left in this world all alone

High in the hills of ol' Kentucky  
Stands the fondest part of my memory  
I'm on my way back to the old home  
That light in the window I long to see

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