

Langhorne Slim "Checking Out"

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Sometimes I don't recognize,
sometimes i don't recognize
he house I live in,
or the street that my house is on

Sometimes I don't recognize,
sometimes i don't recognize
the patterns on my shirt
or the way my shoes are tied

we know the way things go down,
we know a lot of people,
for people in a small town
we know a lot of people
we know the way things go down

Sometimes I don't recognize,
that leads me to be surprised,
on my way home I'm walkin' home
for the first time

Sometimes I don't sympathize
with all the sick and the tired,
whats in it being a bum,
whats in it being admired,

Some street go up, some go down
and it's just too much trouble,
we know the smells and the sound,
we know a lot of people,
we know the way things go down

well I can fight like the devil
or do what I'm told,
but one of these days mamma
I've got to hit the road,
on my way home

Sometimes I don't recognize,
sometimes i don't recognize
the house I live in,

or the street that my house is on

Sometimes I don't recognize,
that leads me to be surprised,
on my way home I'm walkin' home
for the first time

Some street go up, some go down
and it's just too much trouble,
we know the way things go down,
for people in a small town
we pass a lot of people,
we know the way things go down

well I can fight like the devil
or do what I'm told,
but one of these days mamma
I've got to hit the road,
on my way home

I'm comin home
I'm walkin home, coming home,
thats where I'm goin....

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