The Nitty Gritty Dirt Band "Home Again In My Heart"

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One in a million in a lonely town, Two hundred people trying to keep me down, I've taken all I can, I ain't lookin' back. Small town boy in a back yard lot, Can't make a living with the luck I've got I'm gonna leave it all, I ain't looking back.

That's the way I remember, it seemed to me when I was young.

But I can still see the leaves slowly fall to the ground, And the snow on the trees as the winter comes down. Still I go home again in my heart.

My father worked hard on the railroad track; 37 years cut across his back, He gave it all he had for what he believed. Like every other kid that came before,

I grew up believing there was something more And I still believe, I still believe.

That's the way I remember, it seemed to me when I was young.

But I can still see the leaves slowly fall to the ground, And the snow on the trees as the winter comes down. Still I go home again in my heart.

But I can still see the lightning on a warm summer night And the rain on the roof when I close my eyes; I can still hear us laughing on the front porch in the dark.

There are days when I know that I've traveled so far That I'll never find the road leading back to the start, Still I go home again in my heart Still I go home again in my heart In my heart, in my heart

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