

## Robert Earl Keen

# "Coming Home of the Son and Brother"

Visit "[Coming Home of the Son and Brother](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Time for the singer  
Time for the singer boy to make his way home  
A prodigal I've been distressed  
This lonely child can't make it on his own  
I've been traveling states away  
I've been playing in a bluegrass band  
Now it's the coming home  
Of the son and brother again

Time has slipped away  
I don't know if I can play another tune  
They want me to build single handed  
A road up to the moon  
They only pay me nickels and dimes  
In a game that I can never win  
So it's the coming home  
Of the son and brother again  
It's been a long long time  
Since I've seen all of my family and friends  
I want to hear them tell their stories  
Tell 'em all about the places I have been  
So open all your doors up wide  
Invite all the neighbors in  
For the coming home  
Of the son and brother again

Visit [Robert Earl Keen](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.