

Sylvia

"You Can't Go Back Home"

Visit "[You Can't Go Back Home](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Flew in this morning on the 8-0-5
Had a couple of hours to spare.
I wanted to see the hometown again
It'd been years since I was there.
A taxi took me by the old grade school
But on the playground there was no sound
Windows boarded up, a rusty sign laying on the
ground.

They say you can't go back
Anymore than you can stop the wind from blowing,
You can't change the changes going on (going on)
They say you can't go back
Anymore than you can stop the door from closing.
Once you're gone, you can't go back home

Drove in front of the movie house where I spent my
Saturdays
Quarter got ya in back then, cost ya three and a half
today.
And he stopped by Shipley's Bakery,
But Mr Shipley had passed away.
I got back in the cab, I saw that everything had
changed.

They say you can't go back
Anymore than you can stop the wind from blowing,
You can't change the changes going on (going on)
They say you can't go back
Anymore than you can stop the door from closing.
Once you're gone, you can't go back home

Taxi pulled up in front of your house,
I started to get out,
Then I, I saw a little boy open the door
I quickly turned around.
I told the driver, guess there's no one home,
I think he understood, you've got a plane to catch he
said
The drive will do you good.

They say you can't go back
Anymore than you can stop the wind from blowing,
You can't change the changes going on (going on)
They say you can't go back
You can't stop the door from closing.
Once you're gone, you can't go back home
Once you're gone, you can't go back home

Be it ever so humble, there' no place like home

Visit [Sylvia](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.