

## **Kristofferson Kris**

### **"Long Way From Home"**

Visit "[Long Way From Home](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

The clubs are all closed and the ladies are leaving,  
There's nobody nobody knows on the street;  
A few stranded souls standing cold at the station,  
An nowhere to go but to bed and to sleep.

Chorus:

Lord, would you look at you  
now that you're here, ain't you  
proud of your peers  
and the long way you've come?  
  
All alone, all the way  
on your own, who's to say  
that you've thrown it away for a song?  
  
Boy, you've sure come a long way from home.  
So it's so long to so many so far behind you,  
Fair-weather friends that you no longer know;  
You've still got the same lonely songs to remind you  
Of someone you seemed to be so long ago.  
  
Lord, would you look at you  
now that you're here, ain't you  
proud of your peers  
and the long way you've come?

All alone, all the way

on you own, who's to say

that you've thrown it away for a song?

Boy, you've sure come a long way from home

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

---

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