

Travis Tritt "Homesick"

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I'm lovin' this
Yes, yes, yes

Guitars ring in the dead of night
Sings so blue, sound so right
It makes you homesick
Listen close to the guitar man
Native song of a foreign land
The boy's homesick, yeah

He's homesick, days bygone
Homesick, home sweet home, yes he is

Where were you in '69
Smokin' dope, drinkin' wine?
Just an outlaw, right
Distant drums beats an old refrain
Shakes your feet, pounds your brain
Like a buzz saw, yes it does

In the darkness down the hall
Black light posters on the wall
Jimi Hendrix
Someone's lost in yesterday
Hazy dreams of Monterey
And Woodstock, all right

He's homesick for days bygone
Homesick to kiss the sky, yes he is

Oh, don't you know the boy's homesick?
Won't you look over here yeah?
Yeah the boy's homesick, get it, get it now
Oh, won't you look over here?

Guitars ring in the dead of night
Sings so blue, sound so right
Makes you homesick
Listen close to the guitar man
Native song of a foreign land
The boy's homesick, yes he is

He's homesick for days bygone
Homesick, Lord, for home sweet home, yes he is
Don't you know the boy's homesick?
Yeah, won't you look over here? Yeah look out

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