

Back Home Again

Dottie West

Here's a song for every woman
Who's ever waited for her man to come home
And for every man who's longed to be there

There's a storm across the valley, the clouds're rolling in
The afternoon is heavy on your shoulders
There's a truck out on the forelane, a mile or more away
The whining of his wheels just makes it colder

He's an hour away from ridin'
On your prayers up in the skies
Ten days on the road are barely gone
There's a fire softly burning supper's on the stove
But the light in your eyes that makes him warm

Hey, it's good to be back home again
Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend
Yes and hey, it's good to be back home again

There's all the news to tell him how you spent your time
And what's the latest things the neighbors say
And your mother called last Friday, sunshine made her cry
You felt your baby moved just yesterday

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Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend
Yes and hey, it's good to be back home again

And all the time that I can lay this tired old body down
And feel your fingers feather soft on me
The kisses that I live for the love that won't go away
The happiness that live in with you brings me

It's the sweetest thing I know of just spendin' time with you
It's the livin' thing that make a house a home
Like a fire so softly burning the supper's on the stove
And the light in your eyes that makes me warm

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