

# A Long Way from Home

Fats Domino

Every day along about evenin'  
When the sunlight's beginning to fade  
I ride through the slumbering shadows  
Along the Navajo trail

When it's night and the crickets are calling  
And the coyotes are making a wail  
I dream by my smouldering fire  
Along the Navajo trail

I Love to ride and listen to the music  
When the wind is strummin' a sagebrush guitar  
When over yonder hill the moon is climbing  
It always finds me wishin' on a star

Well what do you know it's morning already  
There's a dawning so silver and pale  
It's time to climb into my saddle  
Along the Navajo trail