

# Going to My Hometown

Rory Gallagher

Mama's in the kitchen bakin' up a pie  
Daddy's in the backyard  
Get a job, son  
You know you ought to try

I packed up my bag, I headed down the road  
I got me a job from Henry Ford  
But I made a mistake, I moved much too far  
And now I know what the lonesome blues are

I'm getting lonesome, I'm getting blue  
I need someone to talk to  
I'm getting lonesome, I'm getting blue  
Now let me tell you, now let me tell you  
Now let me tell you, now let me tell you  
Now let me tell you where I'm going to

Yes I'm goin' to my hometown  
Sorry baby, I can't take it all  
Well, I'm goin to my hometown  
Sorry baby, I can't take it all  
I have to walk

Only got one ticket  
Good God I can't afford two  
The day I left, I had shoes upon my feet  
The day I left, I had shoes upon my feet  
Got home again, honey  
Don't even have nothin' to eat, oh yeah

Hey, goin' to my hometown, yeah  
Yeah, and I don't care, have to walk  
Yeah, goin' to my hometown  
And I don't care, have to walk

I gotta move down, baby  
No more time to talk, no, no, no

Yeah, I'm goin' to my hometown  
And I'm leaving on the midnight train, yeah  
Goin' to my hometown, baby  
I'm leaving on the midnight train

Gotta keep on ramblin', yeah  
Goe back to from where I came

I'm goin to my hometown  
Goin' to my hometown  
Goin' to my hometown  
Goin' to my hometown

Do you wanna go?  
Do you wanna go?  
Do you wanna go?  
Do you wanna go?

I got up against this

The cats and strangers walkin'  
Is much to slow, yeah