

## Back Home (Where I Come From)

Waylon Jennings

From the railhead to the boatyard  
From the factory to the farm  
From the mine to the mill yard  
I've weathered with storms  
From the barroom to the bedpost  
I've wasted my days  
And all I have is my drink  
And the time left to think but the times slips away  
Just look at my face  
When you tell me goodbye  
You can see what I'm after  
By the look in my eye  
Just walk away and leave me alone  
'Cause it's a long way back home  
Long way back home  
Just look at my face  
When you tell me goodbye  
You can see what I'm after  
By the look in my eye  
Just walk away and leave me alone  
'Cause it's a long way back home  
Long way back home