

When I Come Home

BR5-49

Well, I smoked and drank another night away
I hit it pretty hard again yesterday
But I was only waitin' up to hear you say
"You'd better watch out where you're walkin'"

So I tip toe around everywhere I go
Home from the place where the good times roll
Holdin' my shoes standin' at the back door
When I come home from honky tonkin'

When I come home, when I come home
When I come home from honky tonkin'

Well, I was thrown in the back of a Country Squire
I hit my head on an amplifier
Sleepin' on the bass and the spare tire
I can feel that highway rockin'

And so I'm waitin' on the end of another spree
I hope you're waitin' right there for me
Save a little bit of your love for me
When I come home from honky tonkin'

When I come home, when I come home
When I come home from honky tonkin'
When I come home, when I come home
When I come home from honky tonkin'