

Homecoming

David Houston

I guess I should have written Dad to let you know that I was coming home
But I've been gone so many years I didn't realize you had a phone
I saw your cattle comin' in and boy they're looking mighty fine and sleek
I saw Fred at the service station he told me that his wife was awfully sick
You heard my record on the radio oh well it's just another song
Got a hit recorded and it'll be out on the market 'fore too long
I got this ring in Mexico you know it didn't cost me quite a bunch

When you're in the business that I'm in the people call it putt in' up a front
I know I've lost a little weight and I guess I'm looking kinda pale
If you didn't know me better Dad you'd think that I've just gotten out of jail
No we don't call 'em beer joints night clubs are the places where I work
You meet a lotta people there and no there ain't much chance of gettin' hurt
I'm sorry that I couldn't be here with you all when my Mama passed away
I was on the road and when they came and told me know it was just too late

I drove by the grave to see her boy that really is a pretty stone
I'm glad that Fred and Jan are here it's better than you being here alone
I know you're gonna ask me who the lady is that's sleepin' in my car
That's just the girl that works for me and man she plays a mighty fine guitar
We worked in San Antone last night she didn't even had the time to dress
She drove me down from Nashville and to tell the truth I guess she needs the rest

Well Dad I gotta go we got a dance to work in Cedargrove tonight
Lemme ride your number down I'll call you and I promise you I'll write
Now you be good and don't be chasin' all them pretty women that you know

And by the way if you see Barbara Walker tell her that I said h
ello