

## Walkin' Home

Iris DeMent

I'm walkin' home tonight  
The streets are glowing 'neath the pale moonlight  
I look around, there's not a soul in sight  
and I'm walkin' home  
Once again I hear my mother's voice  
and all us kids making a bunch of noise  
If I'm not careful I might start to cry  
Just walkin' home tonight

I turn my head and hear the screen door slam  
and there he is, that tall and dark-haired man  
He looks my way but all alone he stands  
and I am walkin' home  
He's my Dad, you know I was his girl  
He taught me all he knew about this world  
and then he traveled right on out of sight  
and I'm just walkin' home tonight

I'm walkin' home tonight  
The streets are glowing 'neath the pale moonlight  
I look around, there's not a soul in sight  
and I am walkin' home

Old worn-out couches and a bunch of kids  
Four to a bedroom and all Mom's plates were chipped  
but I never knew about the things I missed  
and I'm walkin' home  
You see, it's just the place where I come from  
and, good or bad, it's where the deal was done  
Mom and Dad, their daughters and their sons  
and I'm just walkin' home tonight

I'm walkin' home tonight  
The streets are glowing 'neath the pale moonlight  
I look around, there's not a soul in sight  
and I'm walkin' home  
Once again I hear my mother's voice  
and all us kids making a bunch of noise  
If I'm not careful I might start to cry  
Just walkin' home tonight