

# You Can't Go Home

Joe Diffie

My name ain't someone that they would know  
But I lived here not that long ago  
She told me that she loved this little frame house  
So I saved up some money  
and put a payment down

Right over there in that front porch swing  
We held hands and we dreamed a dream or two  
That sure looks like the same ol' door  
Where I kissed her goodbye a thousand times before  
Please, bring her back to me  
I came lookin' for a feelin' but the feelin's gone  
You can go back, but you can't go home

I wonder if they'd mind if I wandered around inside  
I'm feelin' kinda low and it's been such a long long time  
I'd like to get a good look at what our life used to be  
But there's one bedroom I can't bear to see

Right over there in that front porch swing  
We held hands and we dreamed a dream or two  
That sure looks like the same ol' door  
Where I kissed her goodbye a thousand times before  
Please, bring her back to me  
I came lookin' for a feelin' but the feelin's gone  
You can go back, but you can't go home

It's where it started  
Home, it's where the heart is  
Home, is where I lost it  
Home, it's so hard to find again

Right over there in that front porch swing  
We held hands and we dreamed a dream or two  
Underneath the moon  
That sure looks like the same ol' door  
Where I kissed her goodbye a thousand times before  
Please, bring her back to me  
I came lookin' for a feelin' but the feelin's gone  
You can go back, but you can't go home

Oh, you can go back, but you can't go home