

# Heart Without A Home

John Wesley Harding

I went from door to door  
From town to town  
To find somewhere  
To lay myself down  
Somewhere to call my own

I am out on the street  
The lengths I've gone  
To hear myself  
Keep on beating on  
Instead of this dialing tone  
Because I'm a heart without a home

An arrow with no aim  
A man without a name  
Identity unknown  
A heart without a home

Everyone stops and stares  
Because I belong  
In the lonely chair  
You drew my picture on  
So many years ago  
Now I'm a heart without a home

I'm an arrow with no aim  
A man without a name  
So come and meet john doe  
Because I'm a heart without a home

Everybody says I have no right to stay on  
Where I don't belong

So if I look you up  
Send me on my way  
To an old address  
From yesterday  
That is where I will roam

I'm on a journey with no end  
And I'm about to start again  
Identity unknown  
A heart without a home