

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