

Goin' Back Home

Lightnin' Hopkins

Goin' back home, just as soon as God break day
Goin' back home, just as soon as the good Lord break a
day
Whoa, you know this ain't no place for me, and I don't
think po' Lightnin wanna stay

Married woman, she the sweetest thing, man, in this world
Married woman, she the sweetest thing, man, in this world
You know why I know it? I got one, every night she lays
in po' Lightnin's arms

Sometimes, she calls me her little boy, listen at me, I
calls her my little girl
Sometimes, she call me her little boy, listens at me,
sometimes I call her my little girl
Yes, when that woman go to kiss me, po' Lightnin think
he's out of this world