

## Coming Home

LP

When I look back I guess I only remember  
The good and sometimes the bad  
I hadn't seen you in a while  
Thought maybe you went off and had a child  
I was hoping I'd see you again

We were best friends I told you everything  
I changed your life and you changed mine  
Now I'm driving down our street and memories flying back at me  
I think of your face I smile

Oh Lord, it's hard sometimes  
I don't know where I'm going  
Oh Lord, it's hard sometimes  
I hope I know where I've been

The kids are playing football in the snow  
Man, it sure feels like home  
And my man, he's playing on his horn  
Man, I love to hear it blow