

I Never Go Home Anymore

Merle Haggard

I own a house on the edge of the city
A suburban mansion I'm told
But the power's all off and the phone lines are dead
And the hallways are lonely and cold

So I spend all my time in hotels and barrooms
Watching the whiskey they pour
Between airports and highways and the nightlife that's my way
I never go home anymore

I never go home anymore
There'd be no one to greet me if I came to the door
I stay around where there's parties and people too loud to ignore
But I never go home anymore, anymore