

# Town To Town

Phil Keaggy

I'm living out of a suitcase,  
I'm moving on with a band from town to town.  
It's about fourteen more cities,  
Then I'm homeward bound.  
And everyday it's a new place,  
And yet I feel that I've been here once before.  
Come with me, we'll look around once more.

You didn't say it was easy,  
For now and then I must leave my family home,  
There's an ache deep down inside me  
When I'm all alone.

And then you're there to remind me  
That everything is working as it should,  
Comforting your very own.  
You're so good, you're so good.