

Going to My Home Town

Rory Gallagher

Mama's in the kitchen baking up a pie.
Daddy's in the backyard, "Get a job, son,
You know you ought to try".
I packed up my bag, I headed down the road,
I got me a job from Henry Ford.
But I made a mistake, I moved much too far
And now I know what the lonesome blues are...
I'm getting lonesome, I'm getting blue,
I need someone to talk to.
I'm getting lonesome, I'm getting blue,
Let me tell you where I'm going to...

Yes I'm going to my home town,
I don't care ever even if I have to walk.
Yes I'm going to my home town,
I don't care even if I have to walk.
I gotta move on now baby, I got no more time left to talk.

Yes I'm going to my home town,
Sorry but I can't take you.
Yes I'm going to my home town,
Sorry but I can't take you.
Only got one ticket, you know I just can't afford two.
Take me home.

The day I left,
You know the rain was pouring down.
The day I left,
You know the rain was pouring down.
I'm going home again baby,
I believe the sun's gonna come on out.
Let's go home, boy, let's go home.

Yes I'm going to my home town,
You know baby I gotta go.
Going to my home town,
You know I just have to go.
I really love you, woman,
I'll see you in a year, maybe no, maybe yes.

Going to my home town,
I'm going to my home town,
Going to my home town,
Going to my home town.