

Going to My Hometown

Rory Gallagher

Mama's in the kitchen bakin' 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
Now let me tell you, now let me tell you
Now let me tell you, now let me tell you
Now let me tell you where I'm going to

Yes I'm goin' to my hometown
Sorry baby, I can't take it all
Well, I'm goin' to my hometown
Sorry baby, I can't take it all
I have to walk

Only got one ticket
Good God I can't afford two
The day I left, I had shoes upon my feet
The day I left, I had shoes upon my feet
Got home again, honey
Don't even have nothin' to eat, oh yeah

Hey, goin' to my hometown, yeah
Yeah, and I don't care, have to walk
Yeah, goin' to my hometown
And I don't care, have to walk

I gotta move down, baby
No more time to talk, no, no, no

Yeah, I'm goin' to my hometown
And I'm leaving on the midnight train, yeah
Goin' to my hometown, baby
I'm leaving on the midnight train

Gotta keep on ramblin', yeah
Goe back to from where I came

I'm goin' to my hometown
Goin' to my hometown
Goin' to my hometown
Goin' to my hometown

Do you wanna go?
Do you wanna go?
Do you wanna go?
Do you wanna go?

I got up against this

The cats and strangers walkin'
Is much to slow, yeah