

Home Is Where I Lost Her

Roy Buchanan

When it's ear-ly in the morning
that's the time, that's the time that I feel so lonely
I wake and hold my arms out
For the lady, for the lady that I'll see no more

She was taken from my life
And I'll never, no I'll never, ever, ever see her face no more

I tried to make the children understand
but they just see me cry not like a man
home is where I lost her

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Please, please, please, why'd she have to die
it's these nights when I'm alone I wonder why
Lord, oh yeah, I wonder why