

Oh, black beauty, take me home  
And all these crooked roads I've learnt to know  
My body is broken and bruised  
I've been away too long, my boys, they are confused  
Though my memory will fade,  
I'm so glad you let me play  
I can't do this on my own

Wooooah, ooooooh, oooh  
Well I've got this music in my veins  
But that don't seem to matter much these days  
Yeah, so many people seem so fake  
And the reason why they play it ain't the same  
'Cause they don't write their songs,  
Just hit the tracks and play along  
While Johnny Cash rolls over in his grave

Wooooah, ooooooh, oooh  
My home has got my heart  
Wooooah, ooooooh, oooh  
My home has got my heart

Wooooah, ooooooh, oooh  
My home has got my heart  
Wooooah, ooooooh, oooh  
My home has got my heart

And I've learned from all my fears  
I've been gone for all these years  
Oh and when I say goodbye will I be holding back my tears  
A million different faces that I will not forget  
Of all the things you've taught me how to live without regret  
All you people that I love I never would have known  
Without a guitar and a microphone