

Back Home (Where I Come From)

Waylon Jennings

From the railhead to the boatyard
From the factory to the farm
From the mine to the mill yard
I've weathered with storms
From the barroom to the bedpost
I've wasted my days
And all I have is my drink
And the time left to think but the times slips away
Just look at my face
When you tell me goodbye
You can see what I'm after
By the look in my eye
Just walk away and leave me alone
'Cause it's a long way back home
Long way back home
Just look at my face
When you tell me goodbye
You can see what I'm after
By the look in my eye
Just walk away and leave me alone
'Cause it's a long way back home
Long way back home