

All The Way Home

[Val Stoecklein](#)

There's a boy in Albuquerque
I ain't seen such a very long time
when I telephoned this morning
he was talking to me for the first time
so tonight I'm on the first train
from L.A. back to New Mexico remembering
how I felt on the day that he was born
all the way home

And he talked about his birthday party
three candles on the cake his momma made
and I asked him if he'd like to have a big guitar
just like the kind his daddy played
he said please don't buy me anything
just come home for a while
I want to see you
and I'm thinking how he sounded so alone
all the way home

So tonight I'm on the first train
from L.A. back to New Mexico remembering
and I think about the beauty of his name
all the way home
and I think about the day that he was born
all the way home

Lyrics submitted by Steph Leguichar.

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