Home I'll Never Be

The Low Anthem

by Jack Kerouac and Tom WaitsI left New York in 1949
To go across the country without a bad blame dime
Montana in the cold cold fall
Found my father in the gambling hallFather, Father where you been?
I've been out in the world and I'm only ten
Father, Father where you been?
I've been out in the world and I'm only tenDon't worry about me if I should die of pleurisyAcross to Mississippi, across to Tennessee
Across the Niagara, home I'll never be
Home in ol' Medora, home in ol' Truckee
Apalachicola, home I'll never beBetter or for worse, thick and thin
Like being married to the Little poor man
God he loves me (God he loves me)
Just like I love him (just like I love him)
I want you to do (I want you to do)
Just the same for him (just the same for him, yeah)Well the worms eat away but don't worry watch the wind
So I left Monatana on an old freight train (on an old freight train)
The night my father died in the cold cold rain (in the cold cold rain)Road to Opelousas, road to Wounded Knee
Road to Ogallala home I'll never be
Road to Oklahoma, road to El Cahon
Road to Tahachapi, road to San AntoneHey, heyRoad to Opelousas, road to Wounded Knee
Road to Ogallala, home I'll never be
Road to Oklahoma, road to El Cahon
Road to Tahachapi, road to San AntoneHome I'll never be, home I'll never be
Home I'll never be, home I'll never be
Home I'll never be, home I'll never be

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