

That's Where My Baby Feels At Home

[George Strait](#)

I met her in that honky tonk
I thought that she would change
But now I see, just how much I was wrong
Though we both tried, our love still died
And now she's gone from me
Back to the only life she's known Back where the music's loud
Back to that swingin' crowd
That's where my baby feels at home
Back where the wine flows free
That's where she goes from me
That's where my baby feels at home As I wait here in the shadows
I can see those flashing lights
I'll bet they are havin' lots of fun inside
I keep hopin', she'll come back to me
Just any ol' time
She'll walk through that door just any night Back where the music's loud
Back to that swingin' crowd
That's where my baby feels at home
Back where the wine flows free
That's where she goes from me
That's where my baby feels at home

Songwriters

Faron Young; Curtis Wayne; Wayne Kemp Published by

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