

# Back Home Again

John Denver

There's a storm across the valley, clouds are rollin' in  
The afternoon is heavy on your shoulders  
There's a truck out on the four lane, a mile or more away  
The whinin' of his wheels just makes it colder  
He's an hour away from ridin' on your prayers up in the sky  
And ten days on the road are barely gone  
There's a fire softly burning; supper's on the stove  
But it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm.  
Hey, it's good to be back home again  
Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend  
Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home again  
There's all the news to tell him, how did you spend your time?  
And what's the latest thing the neighbors say  
And your mother called last friday, sunshine made her cry  
And you felt the baby move just yesterday  
Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home again, yes it is  
Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend  
Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home again  
And oh, the time that I can lay this tired old body down  
And feel your fingers feather soft on me  
The kisses that I live for, the love that lights my way  
The happiness that livin' with you brings me  
It's the sweetest thing I know of, just spending time with you  
It's the little things that make a house a home  
Like a fire softly burning and supper on the stove  
The light in your eyes that makes me warm  
Hey, it's good to be back home again  
Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend  
Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home again  
Hey, it's good to be back home again, you know it is  
Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend  
Hey it's good to be back home again  
I said hey it's good to be back home again

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