Going Back Home

Son Seals

Sometimes I wonder, whyd I ever leave home?
Sometimes I wonder, whyd I ever leave home?
I had a few dollars in my pocket
Oh, now that little change is goneI didnt think a city boy could be so dog-gone mean
I didnt think a city boy could be so dog-gone mean
Boy, but this is the meanest place
Lord, Ive ever seenI used to have a job, doing spot labor every day
I used to have a job, doing spot labor every day
But when I got to work this morning
Lord, they packed up and moved awayI called my boss, I want to know, can I come back home?
Yes, I called my boss, I want to know can I come back home?
He said, now you know, Im sorry, son
Boy, you been gone too longMmm, hmm, when in the world have I loved you
Mmm, hmm, when in the world have I wanted you
I guess its just all wrapped up in a nutshell now
Oh, it look like old poor son is used

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