

# Going Back Home

## Son Seals

Sometimes I wonder, whyd I ever leave home?  
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I had a few dollars in my pocket  
Oh, now that little change is gone I 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 seen I 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 away I 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 long Mmm, 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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