Home

Whiskey Myers

Take me home to where i know That place i've come to love so Sugar sand and red clay hill Tall pine trees and whippoorwillsI know there's a place When this damn city is more than I can take I've got to get away when I'm low I know I can take it back homeI live on a lost highway Mass confusion and misery Set me free that's where I'll be Between the neches and the trinity I know there's place When this ol'world is more than I can take I've got to get away when I'm low I know I can take it back homeThere's a girl who stole my heart From where I am we're miles apart Well she's all mine She tastes like wine Wild as a Honeysuckle vine I know there's place where she gives me more than I can take I've got to get away when I'm low I know I can take it back home... back home!

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