

# Never Come Home

Robbie Fulks

Maybe time has brought some changes  
Maybe I remember wrong  
It stands to reason I've grown softer  
I was married for so long I took a chill late last april  
Lost thirty pounds by mid july  
Not that the old place was the answer  
Just one last thing that I could try I had scarcely laid my bag down  
When my misjudgement hit me square  
I was welcomed like a guilty prisoner  
Old grievances fouled the air Four hundred miles mean nothing  
One mans troubles are his own  
The land is run down and ragged  
I should have never come home  
There's a couple of babies in the cradle  
Sister's gone east for a time  
Mama's boiling water by the wood stove  
Neighbours stealing glances through the blind Now she's looking at me through their eyes  
And I see the thought she hides in vain  
All my years among the (?) the fallen  
Have made this cancer in my brain Cheap coal's spilling from the hilltops  
The earth is shaking from them old drag lines  
But when these little towns lie sleeping  
It's like it must have been before mankind Watch the wild mid summer moonlight  
Drifting slow across the lawn  
Catch the outlines the creation  
As morning comes on  
Now there's cousins dropping in from Briersville  
With self regard these baptists farly shine  
Mama gives them high admiration  
Contempt is the best that I can find Four hundred miles mean nothing  
One mans troubles are his own  
Sick and torn from wife and children  
I should have never come home I hear them whispering my name  
Late at night beneath my room  
Their voices rise as they grow drunker  
Black vultures gathering at my tomb Humbled by the ancient jewish prophets  
Dazzled by the distant network theme  
Born by the promise of tomorrow  
Bury me with all speed Now I was born in New York City

Down here I'm near a slave  
Can't hardly take in one more body  
Can't afford another grave Four hundred miles mean nothing  
One mans troubles are his own  
This land is run down and ragged  
I should have never come home  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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