Some Go Home

Jerry Jeff Walker

A soldier rides on a train to Tennessee
And half asleep he dreams it isn't a dream
With each flick of the wheels a new face goes by
With each face he loves he turns and sighsAnd he's headed home
Yes, yes, he's headed home
Tryin' to find his life again
'Cause he wonders what's become of himThree rows back a young woman looks out the train
Her eyes reveal that her life is desperately plain
She's a woman who's seen this world and not touched one man
She knows she would if she could but she can'tAnd she's goin' home
Yes, yes, goin' home
Back where life begins and ends
And they feel that you belong to themThat train's just movin' on down the line
Leavin' people who ever did fall behind
And you wanna begin somewhere
But you'll always take a chance out there
So you go down the line, down the lineI sit half drunk in the dining car and I observe life
I got him pegged and I'm pretty sure I got her right
When you've been as far as I have you just know these things
That's the reason it's sad they drank those drinks'Cause I got no home
No, no, I need no home
Nothing to bring pain again
It's great just livin' on the windBut the woman is met by her husband there at the station
And two stops later the soldier's girl is still waitin'
I simply accept the fact they're just lucky, that's all
But the fact is I don't believe they pulled it offAnd I can't go on
No, no, I can't go on
Making everything I see
Fit the way life was for meThat train's just movin' on down the line
Leavin' people who ever did fall behind
And I wanna begin somewhere
But for me there's nothing true out there
So I go down the line, down the line
Go on down the line, go on down the line

Songwriters
Jerry Jeff WalkerPublished by
COTILLION MUSIC, INC.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/