

# Take Me Home

## Johnny Cash

Well, I've been from Boston to L.A.  
Seen Boulder Dam and Frisco Bay  
I seen New York City and Washington Seen Montreal and Saskatchewan and Rhode Island  
And I've worked in three all night  
Service stations and I drove a truck Take me home, my heart is heavy and my feet are sore  
Take me home, I don't wanna roam no more Well, I slept all night in a water trough  
Had the flu and the croup and the whoopin' cough  
Had the mumps and the measles and the seven years itch And I can't count the times  
That I've had a cold and a sore throat  
Not to mention all the times  
That I cut my fingers on a sardine can Take me home, my heart is heavy Well, I can just see 'em all now just a  
gatherin' 'round  
Mama's supper table when the sun goes down  
And my good old pappy when the blessing is said Fillin' up his plate with black eyed peas  
And all that stuff and side meat  
And a great big hunk of my dear sweet mama's  
Hot buttered cornbread Take me home, my heart is heavy  
Take me home, my heart is heavy

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