

# Home

## Meghan Linsey

Rolling down the road  
Going no where  
Guitar packed in the trunk  
Somewhere round mile marker 112  
Papa started hummin the funk  
I gotta jones in my bones before we know  
We were singing this melody  
Stop the car pulled out the guitar  
Halfway to New Orleans Said take me home  
Take me home Could feel the sun about to rise  
When I realized we had nothing to fear  
It's just me and my daddy and a kid named Cope  
Making music that nobody would hear  
And then the sun let up and it split the night  
Spilling over our jubilee  
Ten thousand cars by the side of the road  
Grooving far as the eye can see Said take me home  
Take me home  
Said take me home  
Said take me home This greyhound is delta bound mama  
Baby boy done finally found  
Said this greyhound is delta bound mama  
Baby boy done finally found his way home  
Said take me home Hot damn you should have felt the groove  
Like I was swimming in a sea of soul  
The sun was rising and the day was hot  
And we was all about to lose control  
My daddy turned his face up towards the sky  
And I knew that there was nothing to lose  
I felt the crowd breathe in and I closed my eyes  
And we disappeared into the groove Said take me home  
Said take me home  
Take me home  
Said take me home Straight from the water  
Straight from the water children  
You don't know nothing about this Take me home  
Said take me home

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