I'm Afraid To Go Home

Brian Hyland

I'm afraid to go home
I'm afraid to go home
Worries on my mind
Afraid of what I'll findWill my family be gone
I'm afraid to go home
Back to Tennessee
Afraid of what I'll seeAs I walk down this dusty road
Got a heart with a heavy load
Ain't a thing that's the same
So much sorrow and painHeading home in a single file
Every inch is a quarter mile
Ain't heard nobody sing
Ain't seen one living thingSomeone's waiting for me
Honey sweet as can be
Wanna hold her tight
Lord, make her be all rightMaybe 'round the next bend
All the ashes'll end
Valleys will be green
Instead of what I've seenI'm afraid for the scrubby pine
Aw, the sweet honeysuckle vine
I'm afraid for my home
For the fields that I roamedKick along down a homeward road
And your heart's gotta take the load
I'm afraid to go home
I'm afraid to go homeSherman's been in my town
Burned it all to the ground
Now there's not a tree
'Tween Memphis and the sea
Now there's not a tree
'Tween Memphis and the sea

Songwriters
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