Feel Like Going Home

Corey Harris

Well, it's getin' late on in the evening, feel like blowing my own horn
Well, I woke up this morning, all I had, all i had was gone

Late on in the evening, well I blow, blow my horn
Well, I woke up this morning, all I, I had was gone

You know, we'll run into the ocean, running to the sea
Gona find my baby, somebody gonna have to bury me
Run in to ocean, run into the sea
Well, I gonna find my babe, somebody gonna have to bury me

Well, if you did not want me baby, why didn't you tell me so
When I leave this town, gonna hang, hang a black tape on your door
Did not want me baby, why did you, why didn't you tell me so?
Oh, I'm gonna leave this town, gonna hang, hang black tape on your door

Well, I do believe I'll go to the gypsy, have my folks a talk
I do believe there's somebody trying to steal my jelly roll
Do believe I'll go to gypsy, the folks
Well, I do believe there's someone trying to steal my jelly roll

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