

Goin' Back Home

Lightnin' Hopkins

Goin' back home, just as soon as God break day
Goin' back home, just as soon as the good Lord break a day
Whoa, you know this ain't no place for me,
and I don't think po' Lightnin' wanna stay
Married woman, she the sweetest thing, man, in this world
Married woman, she the sweetest thing, man, in this world
You know why I know it? I got one,
every night she lays in po' Lightnin's arms
Sometimes, she calls me her little boy,
listen at me, I calls her my little girl
Sometimes, she call me her little boy,
listens at me, sometimes I call her my little girl
Yes, when that woman go to kiss me,
po' Lightnin' think he's out of this world

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