

# Going Back Home

## Son Seals

Sometimes I wonder, whyd I ever leave home?

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I had a few dollars in my pocket

Oh, now that little change is goneI didnt think a city boy could be so dog-gone mean

I didnt think a city boy could be so dog-gone mean

Boy, but this is the meanest place

Lord, Ive ever seenI used to have a job, doing spot labor every day

I used to have a job, doing spot labor every day

But when I got to work this morning

Lord, they packed up and moved awayI called my boss, I want to know, can I come back home?

Yes, I called my boss, I want to know can I come back home?

He said, now you know, Im sorry, son

Boy, you been gone too long

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