

# Home I'll Never Be

Jocie Adams

by Jack Kerouac and Tom Waits I left New York in 1949

To go across the country without a bad blame dime

Montana in the cold cold fall

Found my father in the gambling hall Father, Father where you been?

I've been out in the world and I'm only ten

Father, Father where you been?

I've been out in the world and I'm only ten Don't worry about me if I should die of pleurisy Across to

Mississippi, across to Tennessee

Across the Niagara, home I'll never be

Home in ol' Medora, home in ol' Truckee

Apalachicola, home I'll never be Better or for worse, thick and thin

Like being married to the Little poor man

God he loves me (God he loves me)

Just like I love him (just like I love him)

I want you to do (I want you to do)

Just the same for him (just the same for him, yeah) Well the worms eat away but don't worry watch the wind

So I left Montana on an old freight train (on an old freight train)

The night my father died in the cold cold rain (in the cold cold rain) Road to Opelousas, road to Wounded Knee

Road to Ogallala home I'll never be

Road to Oklahoma, road to El Caho

Road to Tahachapi, road to San Antonio Hey, hey Road to Opelousas, road to Wounded Knee

Road to Ogallala, home I'll never be

Road to Oklahoma, road to El Caho

Road to Tahachapi, road to San Antonio Home I'll never be, home I'll never be

Home I'll never be, home I'll never be

Home I'll never be, home I'll never be

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