

# Homesick

## Atlanta Rhythm Section

Guitars ring through the dead of night  
Scream so blue sound so right  
Make You Homesick  
Listen close to the guitar man  
A native son in a foreign land  
The boy is homesick  
Homesick four days gone by

Where were you in '69  
Smokin dope and drinkin wine  
Just a outlaw  
Distant drums beat an old refrain  
Shakes the feet pounds the brain  
Like a buzzsaw  
In the darkness down the hall  
Blacklight posters on the wall  
Jimi Hendrix  
Someones lost in yesterday  
Hazy dreams of Monterey.... and Woodstock

Homesick  
Four days gone by  
To kiss the sky  
Guitars ring through the dead of night  
Sing so blue sound so right  
Makes you Homesick  
Listen close to the guitar man  
A native son in a foreign land  
The boy is homesick

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Lyrics submitted by Jimmy Traylor.

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