## **Never Go Home Again**

## **Cody Johnson**

Scatter gun blast, hands in the air Half a million in a burlap sack Y'all have a nice day as we make our way To the caddy in the ally out back See when the times get hard Some good old boys turn to a life a sin We're like Robin Hood, we're just twice as good But we can never go home again Well I grew up singing Amazing Grace In a little white church in the woods My momma prayed hard for all her boys But her praying didn't do a bit of good The sheriff and a banker man came to push us off of our land Now we're six feet deep And my brothers and me we can never go home again Lord forgive me, I know just what I do I'll take what I need and then I leave the rest to my momma and you And that tin roof cabin might not have been heaven But it's closer than I've ever been God bless an outlaw's weary soul

Sometimes I dream of that old front porch and my momma patching up a quilt
While my brothers and me lay around in the shade of that live oak tree on the hill
Now it's hide-out shacks, better watch your back and cover every track of where you've been
A thousand wrongs will never make it right, I can never go home again

I can never go home again

Lord forgive me, I know just what I do
I'll take what I need and then
I leave the rest to my momma and you
And that tin roof cabin might not have been heaven
But it's closer than I've ever been
God bless an outlaw's weary soul
I can never go home again
Scatter gun blast tears a ten inch hole
Through an empty burlap sack
As I say my peace for my brothers and me
My whole world fades to black
Here's three new graves underneath the shade of
That live oak tree on the hill

## Overlooking momma's porch with a fresh coat of paint And a shiny new Coup De Ville Lord forgive me, I know just what I've done I've been through hell and found myself on the wrong end of a gun And that tin roof cabin might not have been heaven but it's closer than I've ever been God bless an outlaw's weary soul, I thought I'd never make it home God bless an outlaw's weary soul, I guess I finally made it home again Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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