

I'd Like to Wander Back to the Old Home

Special Consensus

{title:Iâ€™d Like to Wander Back to the Old Home}

Not so long ago I left my home place
In search of big city dreams.
But I never seemed to find, the easy life
That I read about in those fancy magazines.

{soc}

Oh, Iâ€™d Like to wander back to the old home
Hear the sound of a lonesome whippoorwill.
Visit Mom and Dad a resting in a graveyard
Nestled back within the old Kentucky hills.

{eoc}

{c: Break}

I was afraid to let my Mom and Dad know
That their son had winded up in jail.
Letters I sent home said I was doing well
I couldnâ€™t let um know their wonder boy had failed.

{soc}

Oh, Iâ€™d Like to wander back to the old home
Hear the sound of a lonesome whippoorwill.
Visit Mom and Dad a resting in a graveyard
Nestled back within the old Kentucky hills.

{eoc}

{c: Break}

I was doing time when Mom and Daddy passed away
I couldnâ€™t be there to kiss them both goodbye.
If they every free me from this prison cell
Iâ€™ll plant flowers all around their dear gravesite.

{soc}

Oh, Iâ€™d Like to wander back to the old home
Hear the sound of a lonesome whippoorwill.
Visit Mom and Dad a resting in a graveyard
Nestled back within the old Kentucky hills.

{eoc}

Lyrics Submitted by Bobby G.

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