

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Going Home 2

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(Aiden Clark and Jerome Dicks)

Stuck in this old city

Where nothing seems the same

Living from day to day

Playing the city game

Tired of trying to make it

And life seems insane

I'm going back to where I came from

And I'll never leave home again

I'm going home, home, home

I'm going back home

The time has come and I have heard the call

I'm going home, home, home

I'm going back home

And I'll be there when the summer meets the fall

I left home, I thought

To find a better life

To find myself a job

Find myself a wife

As hard as I have looked

These things I haven't found

So now I'll take my sanity

And now I'm homeward bound

A man is often faced

With choices he must make

Of where to go and what to do

And what road should he take

I've come to my senses

This once and for all

I'm going back to my roots

And I'll be there in the fall

Come all of you young people

Who are about to leave home

Give hardy though I tell you

Before you start to roam

To what it is you're leaving

And where it is you're going

Don't move if you don't want to

'Cause you'll always end up home

words by Aiden Clark, music by Aiden Clark and Jerome Dicks

From the collection of Andrew Draskoy

AJS

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