

HOME IS WHERE A KID GROWS UP

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(Merle Haggard)

'67 Tree Publishing, BMI

It may be down the south in Alabama
Or maybe just a little old one horse town
It could be on the back streets of Chicago
But if it's home it's still the greatest place around
Home's where the kid grows up and spends his younger days
Home is where I long to be no matter how far away
There may be an old sweetheart still there waitin'
Can't tell I might even find a few old friends
I know my mom and dad would like to see me
And know I want so much to go back home again
Home's where the kid grows up...
It may be down the south in Alabama