

Buck Owens, I'm Goin' Home

Sometimes when I am lonely
I get to thinking bout the places that I've been
I turn around in the same old direction, once again
I'm going home on a midnight train.

When I left you was the middle of the winter
The ground was covered by a cold, cold snow
My heart was young and I was searching but in vain
I'm going home on a midnight train.

Home is not just a place where you are living
Home means more when you've got no place to go
And when you're down and need someone to stand beside you
Turn around and go on home.

When you're down and need someone to stand beside you
Turn around and go on home...