

# Dottie West, Back Home Again

(Here's a song for every woman who's ever waited for her man to come home  
And for every man who's longed to be there)  
There's a storm across the valley the clouds're rolling in  
The afternoon is heavy on your shoulders  
There's a truck out on the forelane a mile or more away  
The whining of his wheels just makes it colder  
He's an hour away from ridin' on your prayers up in the skies  
Ten days on the road are barely gone  
There's a fire softly burning supper's on the stove  
But the light in your eyes that makes him warm  
Hey it's good to be back home again  
Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend  
Yes and hey it's good to be back home again

There's all the news to tell him how you spent your time  
And what's the lady's thing the neighbors say  
And your mother called last Friday sunshine made her cry  
You felt your baby moved just yesterday  
Hey it's good to be...

And all the time that I can lay this tired old body down  
And feel your fingers feather soft on me  
The kisses that I live for the love that won't go away  
The happiness that live in with you brings me  
It's the sweetest thing I know of just spendin' time with you  
It's the livin' thing that make a house a home  
Like a fire so softly burning the supper's on the stove  
And the light in your eyes that makes me warm  
Hey it's good to be...  
Hey it's good to be...