

# Oliver Anthony, I Want To Go Home

Well, if it weren't for my old dogs and the good Lord  
They'd have me strung up in the psych ward  
'Cause every day livin' in this new world  
Is one too many days to me

Son, we're on the brink of the next world war  
And I don't think nobody's prayin' no more  
And I ain't sayin I know it for sure  
I'm just down on my knees

Beggin', Lord, take me home  
I wanna go home  
I don't know which road to go  
It's been so long  
I just know I didn't used to wake up feelin' this way  
Cussin' myself every damn day  
There's always some kind of bill to pay  
People just doin' what the rich men say  
I wanna go home

Now four generations farmin' the ground  
Grandson sells it to a man out of town  
And two weeks later the trees go down  
Only got concrete growin' around

And I wanna go home  
I wanna go home  
I don't know which road to go  
It's been so long  
I just know I didn't used to wake up feelin' this way  
Cussin' myself every damn day  
People have really gone and lost their way  
They all just do what the TV say  
I wanna go home

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