

# Bill Anderson, Take Me Home

(Jack Clement - Allen Reynolds)

Take me home, I don't wanna roam no more.  
Well, I've been from Boston to LA  
seen Boulder Dam and Frisco Bay  
I been to New York City and Washington  
Montreal and Saskatchewan. (and Rhode Island.)

And I've worked in three  
All night service stations and drove a truck  
Take me home, my heart is heavy and my feet are sore  
Take me home, I don't wanna roam no more.

--- Instrumental ---

Well, I've slept all night in a water trough  
Had the flu and the croup and the whoopin' cough  
I had the mumps and the measles and the seven years itch  
And I can't count the times that I've had a cold. (and a sore throat.)

Not to mention all the times  
Tat I've cut my fingers on a sardine can.

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--- Instrumental ---

Well, I can just see 'em all gatherin' round  
Mama's supper table as the sun goes down  
And my dear old daddy when the blessing is said  
Fillin' up his plate with black eyed peas (and side meat)  
And a great big hunk of my dear sweet mama's  
Hot buttered cornbread.

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