

# Bobby Bare, 500 Miles Away From Home

Lord I'm five hundred miles away from home  
Teardrops fell on mama's note when I read the things she wrote  
She said we miss you son we love you come on home  
Well I didn't have to pack I had it all right on my back  
Now I'm five hundred miles away from home

Away from home away from home cold and tired and all alone  
Yes I'm five hundred miles away from home

I know this is the same road I took the day I left home  
But it sure looks different now  
Well I guess I look different too cause time changes everything  
I wonder what they'll say when they see their boy looking this way

Oh I wonder what they'll say when I get home  
Can't remember when I ate it's just thumb and walk and wait  
And I'm still five hundred miles away from home  
If my luck had been just right I'd be with them all tonight  
But I'm still five hundred miles away from home

Away from home away from home cold and tired and all alone  
Yes I'm five hundred miles away from home  
Lord I'm still five hundred miles away from home