

Bobby Bare, Five Hundred Miles Away From Home

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.
And I guess I look different too
cause time changes everything.
I wonder what they'll say
when they see their boy looking this way
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
Oh I'm still five hundred miles away from home