Bobby Bare, Goin' Home

(I'm goin' home I've been gone so doggone long now at last the rambling fever's gone
I'm goin' home I know that mama'll cry with joy
To see her wanderin' boy I'm goin' home
I'm goin' home I've lived in certain happiness I hadn't met with very much success
I'm goin' home I got holes in both my shoes and a bad case of blues I'm goin' home
I'm goin' home comin' walkin' ridin' when I can
I said I'd be a wealthy man the things don't work out always like you plan
I'm goin' home then maybe back there with my friends
I'll lose this bitterness that burns within
I'm goin' home I got holes in both my shoes and a bad case of blues I'm goin' home)