

# Charlie Daniels, Homesick

Guitars ring in the dead of night  
The scene was so blue and sound so right  
You're homesick  
Listen close to the guitar man  
A native son in a foreign land  
Boy's homesick  
Where were you in '69  
Smokin' that dope and drinking that wine  
And you were an outlaw  
Piston drums beat an old refrain  
Shakes your feet and it pounds your brain  
Like a buzz saw  
He's homesick  
For days by gone  
He's homesick  
For home sweet home  
In the darkness, down the hall  
Black light posters on the wall  
Jimi Hendrix  
Someone's lost in yesterday  
Hazy dreams of Monterey  
And Woodstock, alright  
Guitars ring in the dead of night  
The scene was so blue and sound so right  
Makes you homesick  
Listen close to the guitar man  
A native son in a foreign land  
The boy is homesick  
He's homesick  
For days by gone  
He's homesick  
For home sweet home  
But he's homesick  
For days by gone  
He's homesick  
For his home sweet home  
He's homesick  
For them times gone by  
He's homesick  
For that kickin' southern sky  
Homesick  
Listen close to the guitar man  
Said he's homesick  
Boy is homesick  
Listen close to the guitar man  
He's homesick