

Chesnutt Mark, My Way Back Home

Chesnutt Mark

Miscellaneous

My Way Back Home

After one of my huntin', fishin' party weekends

I could hardly wait to hold my baby again

A man will never see a more beautiful sight

Than home sweet mobil home in his truck headlights

But except for a cedar deck and cinder blocks

All I saw was a vacant lot

So I'm drivin' around, all over town

Wonderin' where she hauled it away

Yeah she's on a roll, which way do I go

I've been through every single trailer park and KOA

She's been mad before, but never this sore

You can surely bet from now on

I won't wander from from her lovin' arms

If I ever find my way back home

Guess my homeless situation is partly my fault

For another thousand dollars down I could have bought

That house in the country that she loved so much

With all that brick and wood there ain't no way it would budge

It's easy now to figure out where I went wrong

But a little harder finding love that's gone

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Wonderin' where she hauled it away

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I've been through every single trailer park and KOA

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If I ever find my way back home

Yeah the next time I leave, I'm taking her or the keys

If I ever find my way (If he ever find my way)

If I ever find my way back home

Boy I'm as lost as an Easter egg...