

Dave Dudley, My Body's At Home (But My Heart's

I'm sittin' back easy in my easy chair watchin' the morning dawnin' fair
My wife's cookin' breakfast and my little girl
Is looking at her daddy like he owns the world
I've got everything that a man could want
My lips oughta smile but somehow they don't
I feel a guilty lamp in my throat my body's at home but my heart's on the road
Alberquerque and New Orleans hamburgers and pinto beans
Big mountains and river beds happy anywhere I lay my head
I feel like I'm about to explode my body's at home but my heart's on the road

I love my family and I always will but I'm just no good when I'm sittin' still
A quiet kind of love and me don't mix and you can't teach an old dog new tricks
So kiss me baby and hold me tight I'll try to get back by Saturday night
I don't mean to hurt you Lord knows I don't
But my body's at home but my heart's on the road
Alberquerque and New Orleans...
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