

Kenny Price, Going Home For The Last Time

I was down and out as any man could be
Sleeping in a mission they have for guys like me
My shoes for a pillow beneath my head a cold hard mattress for my bed
I was really feeling sorry for me
Sitting on the bench next to mine I could see
This poor soul in so much worse shape than me
Yet a smile was on his face he said it's my last night in this place
Then he lit a cigarette and said to me

Chorus

Oh tomorrow the sun's gonna shine shine shine
And I'm a going home to stay this time
Oh how happy my folks will be it's been so long since they've seen me
Yes tomorrow I'm going home for the last time

[strings]

I dozed off and not much time could have gone by
Then I woke up to see the flames were ten feet high
He'd dropped his cigarette and as the flames engulfed his bed
I recall the last words I've heard him sigh

Repeat Chorus

Yes friends tomorrow he's going home for the last time