

Kris Delmhorst, Come Home

You left here on your dirty feet
But you're gonna come home on the train.

You left here on your shoe leather
But you're gonna come home on the train.

You left here on your limousine
But you're gonna come home on the train.

When you left here you were putting on airs
Everyone looked & everyone stared
But there's gonna come a day when no one cares
When you climb up on that train

No matter what you bought or sold
The only thing you'll have to hold
Is the love you've loved and the truth you've told
When you climb up on that train.
We're all gonna catch that train.