

Loretta Lynn, Home

(Bobby Harden)

I've been travelin' down the country ever since I can remember
And the people that I meet just suit me fine
But anywhere you see me going chances are that I've done been there
So when I need a little peace of mind
I go home home where the mockingbirds are singin' a pretty melody
Home home where nothing short of heaven's waiting there for me
[fiddle]
Picture the morning sun a white rail fence and watch the meadow glisten
There's a newborn baby calf down in the barn
Have you morning cup of coffee in the country air oh listen
It's a hundred million miles away from harm
I go home...
Where nothing short of heaven's waiting there for me