

Robert Cray, I Can't Go Home

I can't go home
Cause I know what I'm gonna find there

I can't go home, no
Cause I know, I know what I'm gonna find there

My neighbor's have told me
My friends have, too
They say, "Young Bob, if you go home"
"Things won't be cool."

"Things are gonna be hard there"
"You can't go home."

I can't go home
Just can't do it

I can't go home, no, no, no, no

A friend told me
That your girl is calling some other man daddy

Ohhhh, oh man, I've dreaded this fateful day
I ought to go home and get my gun
And blow his ass away

They say there's a law about it
I don't care

There's gonna be hard times ahead
If I go home

(Angry guitar solo)

I can't go home
Cause I know what I'm gonna find there

I can't go home, no, no
It scares me so, and I won't have that no more, no

Why did this thing have to happen again?
And the guy that she's hanging out with
Used to be my friend

And that's so cold
That's the sad part about it

I can't do it
I can't go home, no, no, no