

Stonewall Jackson, Man Without A Home

I got back in this town today for ten long years I've been away
Been working for the state I've been a working behind a big iron gate
I thought I'd take a stroll downtown maybe kinda look around
Just to ease my worried mind and maybe pass away some time
My friend said buddy come on in and I'll buy you another round
Your woman ain't at home no more she's out among the town
Well I guess she couldn't stand the pain my prison life would ruin her name
Guess that's why my babe has gone I'm a man I'm a man without a home
[guitar - piano]
My friend said buddy...