

# The Animals, Home Cookin'

You hear that sound  
That's the sound of little feet  
Running away from home  
Little feet are always running away from home  
To find bigger feet  
And they usually end up getting kicked in the head

I joined the navy at the age of seventeen  
There were lots of places I had not been  
I had a dream in my head about a little Japanese girl  
And it wasn't till I sailed halfway 'round the world  
You know, you know  
I miss good lookin' women in my home town  
You know I miss warm cookin' mama, that you lay down

I found myself  
On the 'frisco Bay  
Getting high off the wind  
A different chick every day  
It wasn't till I found  
Myself down Mexico way  
With tears in my eyes  
I was hurt to ?  
You know, Lord I said...  
I miss good lookin' women in my home town  
You know I miss the home cookin' mama, that you lay down

So here I am  
A million miles away from home  
But I really do believe someday my time will come  
Then I'll return the prodigal son  
Spend the rest of my days loving every single last one  
Yes, I miss good lookin' women in my home town  
Yeah, you know I miss good lookin' women, that you lay down  
You know I miss the good cookin' mama, that you used to lay down  
You know I miss good lookin' women  
Women, women, women, here women there women everywhere  
old MacDonald had a farm on the farm he had some women here,  
Women there women everywhere  
Now, women, women  
I miss good lookin' women in my hometown  
I miss good lookin' women that I lay down....

(Burdon/WAR)