

# The Beach Boys, Back Home

Yeah yeah yeah  
Well I'm going back this summer to Ohio  
I'm gonna seek out all my friends I've always known  
I'm goin' back to that farm that I remember  
Well I'm goin' to spend this summer back home  
Back home (back home, back home, back home)  
I'll spend my summer (back home)  
Back home (back home)  
Back home (back home, back home, back home)  
I'll spend my summer (back home)  
Back home (back home)  
I'm gonna get up every morning before the roosters  
I'll run downstairs fix my breakfast all alone  
I'll milk those cows feed the chickens and the horses  
Well I'm gonna spend this summer back home  
Back home (back home, back home, back home)  
I'll spend my summer (back home)  
Back home (back home)  
Back home (back home, back home, back home)  
I'll spend my summer (back home)  
Back home (back home)  
I'll eat everything that Ma puts on the table  
When I get back you won't believe how I've grown  
I'll hit the sack early everynight thinkin' 'bout tomorrow whoa oh  
Well I'm gonna spend this summer back home  
Back home, back home, back home  
Back home (back home, back home, back home)  
I'll spend my summer (back home)  
That's what I'm gonna do that's where I'm gonna be, that's this summer  
Back home (back home)  
Back home (back home, back home, back home)  
I'll spend my summer (back home)  
Gonna get up, gonna get up, gonna get up every morning  
Back home (back home)  
Back home (back home, back home, back home)  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
I'll spend my summer (back home)  
Hey woo feels okay back home  
Back home (back home)  
Back home (back home, back home, back home)  
I'll spend my summer (back home)  
Back home