

The Hooters, One Way Home

I met a man in Memphis
Glory to the south
Minister of magic
Keeper of the house
Standing at the crossroads
He gathered up my bones
Threw them on his back and said
"Hey son, it's time to find the one way home";

Such a long way
Such a long long way
Such a long long way to go

I found a friend in Phoenix
Said she knew the way
Talkin' 'bout tomorrow
Countin' down the days
I woke up in her garden
Lost but not alone
She gathered up my things and said
"hey son, it's time to find the one way home";

Such a long way
Such a long long way
Such a long long way to go

I came upon a castle
Changing of the guard
Looked beyond the barbed wire
Saw my own backyard
I heard a million voices
From statues made of stone
say "welcome to the big one, son
you're just in time to find the one way home";

Such a long way
Such a long long way
Such a long long way to go

Which direction will you take
On the journey you must make