

The Nitty Gritty Dirt Band, Home Again in My Heart

One in a million in a lonely town,
Two hundred people trying to keep me down,
I've taken all I can, I ain't lookin' back.
Small town boy in a back yard lot,
Can't make a living with the luck I've got
I'm gonna leave it all, I ain't looking back.

That's the way I remember, it seemed to me when I was young.
But I can still see the leaves slowly fall to the ground,
And the snow on the trees as the winter comes down.
Still I go home again in my heart.

My father worked hard on the railroad track;
37 years cut across his back,
He gave it all he had for what he believed.
Like every other kid that came before,

I grew up believing there was something more
And I still believe, I still believe.

That's the way I remember, it seemed to me when I was young.
But I can still see the leaves slowly fall to the ground,
And the snow on the trees as the winter comes down.
Still I go home again in my heart.

But I can still see the lightning on a warm summer night
And the rain on the roof when I close my eyes;
I can still hear us laughing on the front porch in the dark.
There are days when I know that I've traveled so far
That I'll never find the road leading back to the start,
Still I go home again in my heart
Still I go home again in my heart
In my heart, in my heart