

The Rascals, Carry me back

Oh for the pillow where my head used to lay
Fore I left to be a grown man way back then
I miss the wooden kitchen floor
Painted brown to match the old back door
In my old Kentucky home where I belong
Carry me back
Carry me back
Carry me back I been away so long
Im goin?back where I come from
Something I read one day
Might have heard somebody say
Made me leave a happy home
Fortune waitin?in the city
Pretty women just like in the movies
Craziest mess you ever want to see
Carry me back
Carry me back
Carry me back aint nothin?here for me
I wanna get back home
Take me back where I belong
Lord Almighty I sure learned a lot
Enough to send me back where I come from
To that old Kentucky home where I belong