

## My Front Pages

Arlo Guthrie

I remember now the time you left  
You thought to say farewell  
But for how long you would be gone  
There was no way to tell  
You just set out upon your road  
It caused you lots of grief  
And took you many places that  
You came to, for to leave

Alone for years you sailed around  
At last your ship come in  
Well, charge admission on her deck  
Or sail her out again

Among the people that you met  
Are some you'll see again  
With perfumed flowers in your hands  
You stood there in the rain  
They set the stage for anything  
And everyone was game  
You came alone and now at home  
They stop and ask your name

You'd like to see your friends again  
The ones left on the road  
And ramble 'round from town to town  
And tell me what's been told  
And sing the song you sang before  
You sat before the king  
And fate alone will guide you on  
And give you words to sing

[CHORUS]