

Homesick

The Charlie Daniels Band

Guitars ring in the dead of night,
Sing so blue, sound so right
It makes you homesick
Listen close to the guitar man,
Native son of a foreign land
The boy's homesick.

He's homesick, for days bygone
Homesick, for home sweet home.

Where were you in '69,
Smokin' dope and drinkin' wine
Just an outlaw
Distant drums beats an old refrain,
Shakes your feet, pounds your brain
Like a buzzsaw.

In the darkness down the hall,
Black-light posters on the wall
Jimi Hendrix
Someone's lost in yesterday,
Hazy dreams of Monterey
And Woodstock, all right.

He's homesick, for days bygone
Homesick, for home sweet home.

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He's homesick, for days bygone
Homesick, Lord, for home sweet home.
The boy's homesick...