

## 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.

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Homesick, for home sweet home.

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Native son of a foreign land  
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He's homesick, for days bygone  
Homesick, Lord, for home sweet home.  
The boy's homesick...