Well I've been from Boston to LA seen Boulder Dam and Frisco Ba y

I seen New York City and Washington

Seen Montreal and Saskatchewan and Rhode Island

And I've worked in three all night service stations and I drove a truck

Take me home my heart is heavy and my feet are sore Take me home I don't wanna roam no more

Well I slept all night in a water trough
Had the flu and the croup and the whoopin' cough
Had the mumps and the measles and the seven years itch

And I can't count the times that I've had a cold and a sore throat

Not to mention all the times that I cut my fingers on a sardine

Take me home my heart is heavy...

Well I can just see 'em all now just a gatherin' round Mama's supper table when the sun goes down And my good old pappy when the blessing is said Fillin' up his plate with black eyed peas and all that stuff an d side meat

And a great big hunk of my dear sweet mama's hot buttered cornb read

Take me home my heart is heavy...

Take me home my heart is heavy...