

I'm Going Back

Atlanta Rhythm Section

Standing here listening to a distant train
While a plane flies overhead
Visions of my hometown running through my head
I remember wanting to leave it so bad
Went searching for something I already had
Last night I looked in the mirror and this is what I said

I'm going back
I'm going back
One of these days someday soon
I'm going back home

I get a tear in my eye and a lump in my throat
Every time I hear that train
Moaning in the distance it seems to call my name
Someday soon I'll catch the next plane out,
My mind's made up beyond a shadow of a doubt
I'm gonna do it, I'm gonna break these chains

I'm going back (they say you can never go back)
I'm going back (oh no, you can never go back)
One of these days someday soon
I'm going back home

There are millions of people in far off places
Homesick written across their faces
They're looking for something that's real
That's the way I feel
I miss that hometown feeling
I miss the simple joys
I miss the emphasis of simplicity
And the lack of noise

I'm going back (they say you can never go back)
I'm going back (oh no, you can never go back)
One of these days someday soon
I'm going back home