But I Can't Get Back

Bobbie Gentry

Won't you look down on me, Lord?
You know you've always been my friend
I wonder can you see it clear
To show the way

'Cause sometime I get to feelin'
Like I want to be headin' home
And hide my troubled mind and soul
In yesterday

Sometimes I get to prayin'
For a country thunderstorm
To fall down all around
And ease my heavy load

Oh, sweet cleansing rain
Won't you wash my spirit clean?
And soothe that traveled
Dusty gravel road

That leads me home
That leads me home
That leads me home

Sometimes I get to hurtin'
For an old familiar face
A friend I've lost somewhere
Along the lonely way

And sometimes I get to feelin'
Like I want to be headin' home
Sometimes I get to feelin'
Like I feel today

And I want to go home
I want to go home
I want to go home
But I can't get back

Won't you look down on me, Lord?
You know you've always been my friend
I wonder can you see it clear
To show the way

'Cause sometimes I get to feelin'
Like I want to be headin' home
Sometimes I get to feelin'
Like today

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