

Homecoming

Bobby Bare

I guess I should have written Dad to let you know that I was coming home
But I've been gone so many years I didn't realize you had a phone
I saw your cattle comin' in and boy they're looking mighty fat and sleek
I saw Fred at the service station he told me that his wife was awful sick.

You heard my record on the radio oh well it's just another song
But I've got a hit recorded Dad it'll be out on the market 'fore too long
Oh, I got this ring in Mexico you know it didn't cost me quite a bunch
When you're in the business that I'm in the people call it putt in' up a front.

I know I've lost a little weight and I guess I'm a looking kind a pale
If you didn't know me better Dad you'd think that I've just got ten out of jail
No we don't ever call 'em beer joints night clubs are the places where I work
You meet a lotta people there but no there ain't much chance of gettin' hurt.

I'm sorry that I couldn't be here with you all when Mama passed away
I was on the road and when they came and told me it was just too late
I drove by the grave to see her and boy that really is a pretty stone
I'm glad that Fred and Jan are here it's better than you being here alone.

I knew you's gonna ask me who the lady is who's sleepin' in the car
That's just the girl that works for me and man she plays a pretty mean guitar
We worked in San Antone last night she didn't even have the time to dress
She drove me in from Nashville and to tell the truth I guess she needs the rest.

Well Dad, I gotta go we got a dance to work in Cartersville tonight
Let me take your number down I'll call you and I promise you I'll write

Now you be good and don't be chasin' all those pretty women that you know
And by the way if you see Barbara Walker tell her that I said hello...