

Long Way Home (Live in the Country)

Dan Fogelberg

Running in the wrong direction
Isn't it a long way home
People with the wrong intentions
Isn't it a long way home
City, you are dying real slow
Country, you are calling me to go
Smokestacks, I don't need you no more
I'm gonna fly...

To where the sky meets the land
And the living is not planned
And the children can laugh just cause they're living
I'll send for you if you ever want me to
But you'll have to find a whole new way of giving
Running from the noise and poison
Isn't it a long way home
Wounded by a law man's toy gun
Isn't it a long way home

City, no more shadows to be seen
Country, all the sunshine you can dream
Smokestacks spew your sour-smelling steam
I'm gonna fly

To where the sky meets the land
And the living is not planned
And the children can laugh just cause they're living
I'll send for you if you ever want me to
But you'll have to find a whole new way of giving
Running from the noise and poison
Isn't it a long way home
Wounded by a law man's toy gun
Isn't it a long way home

Oh...live in the country...