

Back Home

David Nail

One, two, three

Another summer night
Another gravel road
Way on back in the fields where
No one will ever know
In the back of my truck
Just fallin' around
Didn't know what to do
But damn sure gonna find out

Back home
Back home
Where I was born, where I belong
Back home

I was just seventeen
Couldn't wait to get out
Had much bigger dreams
Bigger than this old town
But the fame wouldn't give me
That feeling inside
I had it from the beginning
I had it here all of my life

Back home
Back home
Where I was born, where I belong
Back home

You can run from the country
You can run from your past
You can try to be different
But you're sure gonna come back
'Cause it's deep in the water
It's deep in your soul
You can go anywhere, but
Down here, everybody knows

Back home
Home
Well, I was born where I belong
Home
Back home
Back home