

# 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