It's a long ways to where I've come from
It's a good ol' place to be away from

But every now

Now and then

I feel I'd like to go back again

But you can't go back and I'm happy where I am

Near the place I got my start You know we've grown so far apart

I've been gone
For too long
And I don't feel like I belong
I'm living the new way, and they don't understand

Yes, my old folks back home They're getting lonesome now the kids are all grown up and gone

I go back, it's not the same
My old friends think I'm strange
I'm living the new way, and they don't wanna change