

Back to Denver

George Hamilton IV

Judy your breakfast was good I'd have me some more if I could
Your biscuits and love have filled me your beautiful presents s
ustill me
You're treatin' me just like a king I know what teardrop will b
ring
That's kind of a comforting thing
But sometimes I wish I was thumbin' my way back to Denver
With nothin' to bother my mind and nothin' ahead but blue sky h
ighway and time

Your shutters you keep closed up tight you iron my shirts about
right
The coffee and cake that you bring me
The songs and the rhymes that you sing me are nice
But once in a while I wish you'd forget how to smile
And though you really treat me in style
But sometimes I wish...
Sometimes I wish...