

Back Home Again

Jerry Jeff Walker

Hey, it's good to be back home again
Sometimes this old house just feels like a long-lost friend
And, hey, it's good to be back home again

Well, there's all the news to tell me
How you spent your time
What's the latest thing the neighbors have to say?
How your mother called last Friday
The sunshine made her smile
Also, I let the baby move just yesterday

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And oh, the times that I could lay this tired, old body down
I feel your fingers gentle soft upon me
With the kisses that I long for, the love that light my way
The happiness that living with you brings me

But it's the sweetest thing I know of
Spending time with you
It's the little things that make a house a home
Like a fire softly burning and supper's on the stove (ooh, ooh)
It's the light in your eyes that keeps me warm

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Hey, it's good to be back home again
Yes, it is

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Hey, it's good to be back home again
Yes, it's good to be back home again