

# Some Go Home

Jerry Jeff Walker

A soldier rides on a train to Tennessee  
And half asleep he dreams it isn't a dream  
With each flick of the wheels a new face goes by  
With each face he loves he turns and sighs

And he's headed home  
Yes, yes, he's headed home  
Tryin' to find his life again  
'Cause he wonders what's become of him

Three rows back a young woman looks out the train  
Her eyes reveal that her life is desperately plain  
She's a woman who's seen this world and not touched one man  
She knows she could if she would but she can't

And she's goin' home  
Yes, yes, goin' home  
Back where life begins and ends  
And they feel that you belong to them

That train's just movin' on down the line  
Leavin' people who ever did fall behind  
And you wanna begin somewhere  
But you'll always take a chance out there  
So you go down the line  
Down the line . . .

I sit half drunk in the dining car and I observe life  
I got him pegged and I'm pretty sure I got her right  
When you've been as far as I have you just know these things  
That's the reason it's sad they drank those drinks

'Cause I got no home  
No, no, I need no home  
Nothing to bring pain again  
It's great just livin' on the wind

But the woman is met by her husband there at the station  
And two stops later the soldier's girl is still waitin'  
I simply accept the fact they're just lucky, that's all  
But the fact is I don't believe they pulled it off!

And I can't go on  
No, no, I can't go on  
Making everything I see  
Fit the way life was for me

That train's just movin' on down the line  
Leavin' people who ever did fall behind  
And I wanna begin somewhere  
But for me there's nothing true out there  
So I go down the line  
Down the line . . . go on down the line . . . go on down the line .