I only came up here for a lark A young man killing time Something 'bout this place Burrowed deep in my heart And somewhere along the way I crossed the line

You can throw your head back and howl Find all the joys of a child

Now I, I'm too far gone
I'm too far round the bend
And I've tried, to think of going home
I can't go back home again
I can't go home again

A friend gave me a job
Painting outdoors on the main
I said "when the sun goes down do we quit?"
He said "you're in the land
Of the midnight sun
I trust you've heard of it?"
So we dipped our brushes in
And we worked through the days that never end

Now I, I'm too far gone
I'm too far round the bend
And I've tried, to think of going home
I can't go back home again
I can't go home again

Everybody here's come a long long way
To keep their demons down
Some they even move to the deep dark woods
Cause it's just too much for them in town
But on those nights when our spirits fly
And everybody's singing to the sky

I know, well I'm too far gone
I'm too far round the bend
And I've tried, to think of going home
I can't go back home again
I can't go home again

This can be a rough town
And tempers flare
They rise up and then they're gone
But there's gods in the mountains here
And angels in the air
Things you can always count on
You can walk down these dusty roads
But you can't walk by without saying hello

Now I, well I'm too far gone
I'm too far round the bend
And I've tried, to think of going home
I can't go back home again

I can't go home again

Oh now I, I'm too far gone
I'm too far round the bend
And I've tried, to think of going home
I can't go back home again
Can't go home again
No I can't go home again