

Home Away From Home

Josh Ward

My neighbor next door on the barstool asked me where the hell have I been all day
'Tween the girl and my job, the boss and my dog, the [?] and going to church and all, I ain't had time to think
And I miss my home away from home

Hell even down the road at a place I get my mail, well the beer ain't half as cold
I miss the swing in the door, the dance in the floor, the smoke in the air and damn I swear there ain't no place that I'd rather go
And I miss my home away from home

It's a beer drinkin', a pool ball sinkin', a neon blinkin' little hole in the wall
It's a two-steppin', a jukebox heaven and when I'm gone
Lord I miss my home away from home
Aw here it comes boys

It's a beer drinkin', a pool ball sinkin', a neon blinkin' little hole in the wall
It's a two-steppin', a jukebox heaven and when I'm gone
Yeah It's a beer drinkin', a pool ball sinkin', a neon blinkin' little hole in the wall
It's a two-steppin', a jukebox heaven and when I'm gone
Lord I miss my home away from home
Yeah I miss my home away from
Oh let's load up that ol' beer truck ol' son