

Checking Out

Langhorne Slim

Sometimes I don't recognize
Sometimes I don't recognize
The house I live in
Or the street that my house is on

Sometimes I don't recognize
Sometimes I don't recognize
The patterns on my shirts
Or the way my shoes are tied

We know the way things go down
We know a lot of people
The people in a small town
We know a lot of people
We know the way things go down

Sometimes I don't recognize
That leads me to be surprised
On my way home, like walkin' home
For the first time

Sometimes I don't sympathize
With all the sick and the tired
What's in it being a bum
What's in it being admired

Some street go up, some go down
And it's just too much trouble
We know the smells and the sound
We know a lot of people
We know the way things go down

Well, I can fight like the devil
Or do what I'm told
But one of these days mama
I've got to hit the road
On my way home

Sometimes I don't recognize
Sometimes I don't recognize
The house I live in
Or the street that my house is on

Sometimes I don't recognize
That leads me to be surprised
On my way home, like walkin' home
For the first time

Some streets go up, some go down
And it's just too much trouble
For people in a small town
We pass a lot of people
We know the way things go down

Well I can fight like the devil
Or do what I'm told
But one of these days mama

I've got to hit the road
On our way home

I'm goin' home, goin' home
That's where I'm goin'
I'm goin' home, walkin' home
I know thats where I'm goin'

I'm comin' home, comin' home
That's where I'm goin'
I'm walkin home, comin' home
That's where I'm goin'

(I'm goin' home, goin' home)
(That's where I'm goin')
(I'm goin' home, goin' home)
(That's where I'm goin')

(I'm goin' home, goin' home)
(That's where I'm goin')
(I'm goin' home, goin' home)
(That's where I'm goin')