

I'm Going Back Home

Ledisi

Yeah

I'm going back home where I was born
First I planned to stay but I can't live this way
I'm going back home where I was born

Try to understand I think your city's grand
But with all its charm give me the little country farm
I'm going back home where I was born

Oh yeah, oh yeah now, oh yeah, oh yeah now
I tell you all about it, why I wanna go
Tell you all about it, why I think you should know

I miss the country preacher and the house of prayer
I miss the bootlegger smelling in the air
Miss friendly faces and the country smiles
And crickets singing, you can hear it for miles
I miss the rooster crowing at the break of dawn
Yes, it all happens where I was born
Miss the fried chicken and collard greens
Hot buttered cornbread and red beans
Miss the prayer meetings where the preacher pray
He in there preaching all day

You can have it, you can have it
You can have, you can have, you can have
You can have this town, I won't be around
This here life's too fast, I'll never never last

I got to go home
Got to go home
Got to go home
I got to go home
Oh yeah
I got to go home
Yeah
I got to go home
Got to go, yeah
Yeah

Oh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Woo