

Home Ground

Little Feat

It's steamin'
And I'm screamin' down
That red hot blacktop
On cruise control
And my tires are tired
But I still got such a
Long way to go... 'till I'm

Coastin' back to that west coast
North of movie town
Where my baby's waitin'
Holdin' down that home ground
Holdin' down that home ground

When it's freezin'
So cold in the mornin'
Ya know I really hate to go
Don't need no stage door jennie, no bad luck penny
Lookin' for a one night Romeo

Was a time I was crazy
I played a fool... I was a clown
Now I got my baby
Shes a holdin' down the home ground
Holdin' down the home ground

This room service lifestyle
It's OK for a while
But a little homecookin' would sure bring a smile
There was a caterer in decatur
She once grabbed my eye
But I came to my senses
And passed on the my...my...my...

Now I'm dreamin'
Bout that old coast highway
The castles made of stone
And the road through the mountain
That's where I'm countin' on makin my turn for home

I'm breakin' all the limits
Way past the speed of sound
Gettin' back with my baby
Shes a holdin' down the home ground
Holdin' down the home ground
Holdin' down the home ground