

# I Never Go Home Anymore

**Merle Haggard**

I own a house on the edge of the city  
A suburban mansion I'm told  
But the power's all off and the phone lines are dead  
And the hallways are lonely and cold

So I spend all my time in hotels and barrooms  
Watching the whiskey they pour  
Between airports and highways and the nightlife that's my way  
I never go home anymore

I never go home anymore  
There'd be no one to greet me if I came to the door  
I stay around where there's parties and people too loud to ignore  
But I never go home anymore, anymore