

Letter Home

moe.

Blue skies of April An eighteen hour drive Atlanta at Three-AM.
..New York City tonight My home, my heart, my best friend Life
has been pretty good Who am I kidding it's been grand

Chorus: I've been thinkin' 'bout this and that I've been thinki
n' 'bout the way it should be I've been thinkin' 'bout the weig
ht of the world I've been thinkin' 'bout the way it could be

Dog days of summer further on down the road All the kids just k
eep on dancing long after the show My road, my heart, my best f
riends Life has been pretty strange All the freaks are getting
toasted on the range

(Chorus)

Getting ready to harvest Workin' on a bridge One more trip to t
he left coast Wonderin' where it is My home, my heart, my best
friend Never knew that it could be this way Ah, what the hell d
id I know anyway?