I'm a Long Way from Home

Porter Wagoner

I'm a long way from home, a long way from home, Lord please wat ch over me

I just can't get a custom to the hunger No one seems to notice that I'm cold This life's not making me no younger I wish I'd stayed at home like I was told

But I'm a long way from home

I've slept last night in a public mission You can't imagine, well, you just can't imagine how I felt The things that happened seemed like fiction Someone even tried to steal my shoes while I slept

I'm a long way from home and so all alone and scared like I tho ught I never would be

I'm a long way from home, everything is wrong, Lord, please, wa tch over me