Stranger In My Own Hometown

Ray Charles

I'm like a stranger
Stranger in my own hometown
I'm like a stranger
Stranger in my own hometown
Some folks I've known since my childhood
Just don't seem to want me around

I came home with good intentions
About five or six years ago, I did
I came home with good intentions
Just about five or six years ago
But my hometown won't accept me
And I just don't feel welcome here no more, no
Play it

Play it

I know

Now look here

I built a house on a hilltop
'Cause, you see, I'm a family man
I work hard in my kind of business
Doing the very best I can
Now, I don't mistreat nobody
And they'll lie if they say I do
And I realize that there are some here that like me
But they're so very, very few
I'm like a stranger
Stranger in my own hometown
My so-called friends stopped being friendly
But they can't keep a good man down, oh no

I'm like a stranger
Stranger in my own hometown—and I don't like it
I'm a stranger
Stranger in my own hometown
'Cause my so-called friends stopped being friendly
But they can't keep a good man down
Can't keep a good man down

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!