

Home

Royal Bliss

Oh, black beauty, take me home
And all these crooked roads I've learnt to know
My body is broken and bruised
I've been away too long, my boys, they are confused
Though my memory will fade,
I'm so glad you let me play
I can't do this on my own

Wooooah, ooooooh, ooh
Well I've got this music in my veins
But that don't seem to matter much these days
Yeah, so many people seem so fake
And the reason why they play it ain't the same
'Cause they don't write their songs,
Just hit the tracks and play along
While Johnny Cash rolls over in his grave

Wooooah, ooooooh, ooh
My home has got my heart
Wooooah, ooooooh, ooh
My home has got my heart

Wooooah, ooooooh, ooh
My home has got my heart
Wooooah, ooooooh, ooh
My home has got my heart

And I've learned from all my fears
I've been gone for all these years
Oh and when I say goodbye will I be holding back my tears
A million different faces that I will not forget
Of all the things you've taught me how to live without regret
All you people that I love I never would have known
Without a guitar and a microphone