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Late one Friday evening everybody was sad

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We lost the best president we ever had

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But he's gone home, gone back home

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He's staying away too long

Rode from town to town holdin' up for our rights Some low down rascal took the President's life But he's gone home, gone back home He's staying away too long

Mrs. Kennedy got a mansion on the Island, stayed 9 months, all she'd be

She have another mansion, soon as she reach Washington, D.C. But he's gone home, gone back home
He's staying away too long

Everybody votes, they don't know what's goin' on If Goldwater get it, we won't have no home But he's gone home, gone back home He's staying away too long

While horses and cars all in a row
I think Mr. Kennedy have a right to this long white robe
But he's gone home, gone back home
He's staying away too long