

Home

Sundy Best

Well I don't like it in the city
'cause nobody knows my name
'til we start pickin' and a-singin'
Home sure sounds good today
Well I wanna go home
Yeah I wanna go home
Yeah I wanna go home
I wanna go home
I grew up there in the mountains
And I got moonshine in my veins
My grandma gave me my first guitar
My pa gave me his last name
Well I wanna go home
Yeah I wanna go home
Yeah I wanna go home
I wanna go home
And I ran barefoot up the holler
In the shadow of the pines
With my brothers and my sister
We cut our teeth on homemade wine
Yeah I wanna go home
Yeah I wanna go home
Yeah I wanna go home
I wanna go home
Well I can hear my mother callin'
At the fall of the night
And I can hear my daddy yellin'
'cause my brothers are in a fight
Yeah the innocence of my childhood
Keeps runnin' back again
Yeah I wanna go home
I wanna go home
Yeah it's time to go home
I wanna go home
Well I was born here in Kentucky
It's where my soul will rest in peace
I've been all around this world
There's no place that I'd rather be
Yeah I wanna go home
Yeah I wanna go home
Yeah I wanna go home
I wanna go home