

# Let Me Come Home

The Felice Brothers

Oh Momma, my shoes don't fit  
And it's hard to keep this candle lit  
Oh Momma, my clothes are torn  
And I ain't got blanket to keep me warm

Let me come home  
Let me come home  
Let me come home  
I'm cold and I'm alone

Oh Papa, taught me to be strong  
But Papa, this world's gone wrong  
Papa, sorry for what I done  
And I know I ain't good enough to be your son

Let me come home  
Let me come home  
Let me come home  
I'm cold and I'm alone

My brother, I know that I stole her  
But brother, you did not own her  
And brother, you were a friend of mine  
And I thought you'd be with me on the firing line

Let me come home  
Let me come home  
Let me come home  
I'm cold and I'm alone

Oh my sister, your grave stands still  
Under the one all I can't admit ???  
Oh sister, I go back to that place  
Where we hid from our troubles and the whole human race

Let me come home  
Let me come home  
Let me come home  
I got flowers to bring