

Back Home

The Infamous Stringdusters

I've been having a hard time
I want to hear you on the other end of the line
I want the cold wind to blow me back on down the road

I keep having the same bad dream
I want to know exactly what it means
Where the ones that I love they don't know that I've been gone

I want to be back home
I want to be back home

Another drink and I might forget
Do some things I might regret
When I get to the bottom I only feel more alone

I better head back home
Better head back home

I can see it in my dreams
I can feel that warm summer breeze
Will it still be standing there or will it be gone

I finally see the lights of the old town
Gonna dig my roots deep into the ground
Let the moss gather on this old rolling stone

It's good to be back home
It's good to be back home
It's good to be back home
It's good to be back home