

## When I Get Home

The Pentangle

I don't know what my baby's gonna say when I get home,  
I know I should have gone  
but the booze keeps (a)flowing on,  
but right now, feel like stayin' on here,  
but the booze flowin' out of my ears,  
but I really really really should go,  
cause I know that my baby's back home;

My sweet woman and the dreams stop a-teasin' me with your  
smile  
I gotta keep sober, keep my mind straight for awhile,  
I once did climb my mountain side, did swim the silver  
red seas,  
and once did caught the moonbeams,  
but now I have flipped to my whim;

My dear old Uncle Adam had it right, baby, from the  
start,  
he never did get married nor did he break any poor girl's  
heart,  
all his life worked his fingers to the bones,  
but he drunk and he came home stoned,  
but you couldn't really call it his home,  
and I wish that I could be like him.