

# Homesick

Travis Tritt

Guitars ring in the dead of night, sing so blue, sound so right  
It makes you homesick  
Listen close to the guitar man, native son of a foreign land  
The boy's homesick

He's homesick, for days bygone  
Homesick, for home sweet home

Where were you in '69, smokin' dope, drinkin' wine  
Just an outlaw  
Distant drums beats an old refrain, shakes your feet, pounds yo  
ur brain  
Like a buzzsaw

In the darkness down the hall, black-light posters on the wall  
Jimi Hendrix  
Someone's lost in yesterday, hazy dreams of Monterey  
And Woodstock, all right

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Homesick, Lord, for home sweet home The boy's homesick