## Home Again In My Heart

## **Nitty Gritty Dirt Band**

One in a million in a lonely town,
Two hundred people trying to keep me down,
I've taken all I can, I ain't lookin' back.
Small town boy in a back yard lot,
Can't make a living with the luck I've got

I'm gonna leave it all, I ain't looking back. That's the way I remember, it seemed to me when I was young.

But I can still see the leaves slowly fall to the ground,

And the snow on the trees as the winter comes down.

Still I go home again in my heart.

My father worked hard on the railroad track;

37 years cut across his back,

He gave it all he had for what he believed.

Like every other kid that came before,

I grew up believing there was something more

And I still believe, I still believe. That's the way I remember, it seemed to me when I was young.

But I can still see the leaves slowly fall to the ground,

And the snow on the trees as the winter comes down.

Still I go home again in my heart.

But I can still see the lightning on a warm summer night

And the rain on the roof when I close my eyes;

I can still hear us laughing on the front porch in the dark.

There are days when I know that I've traveled so far

That I'll never find the road leading back to the start,

Still I go home again in my heart

Still I go home again in my heart

In my heart, in my heart

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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