

Migrant

Ferlin Husky

I know that your weed fields need working
And there's just time before the rain starts to fall
But I cannot stay for the harvest
Cause tonight I'm headin' down south goodbye I'll see you all
I hear there's a while line a hirin' hands out in Texas
So I guess I'll go and brush a well or two
Can you wait until I'm makin' up to get us through the winter
For the days are short and cold and work is scarce
Mhm the fragrance of your hair is in each meadow
And your smile has touched the wind
And as I work my way closer to you it feels so good to be close
to home again
When the leaves fall from the trees look out your window oh yea
h
And you'll see me coming up the road
Run as fast as you can out to meet me
And throw your arms around me baby cause baby I'm home
I finally got back home home sweet home it's too good to be bac
k home