

## Going Home

Keith Whitley

Well I got a lot of friends on the west coast  
A lot of good memories  
I want you to know that I won't forget  
Everything you've done for me  
But it's been too long, way too long  
Too long, yeah I'm going home  
New York, Detroit and Chicago, you are somethin' else  
Treated me just like kinfolks  
But I swear I can't help myself  
Yeah it's been too long, way way too long  
Too long, yeah I'm going home

Well I'm gonna write a letter, gonna send a telegram  
Tell everybody that's wonderin' boy  
He's packin his things right now and I'm goin' home

There'll be pickin', there'll be singin' when I get home  
Well my heart has done got heavy  
Gonna load it in my old Chevy  
And I'm goin' home

When your soul is a-runnin' dry, a country boy can tell  
There's only one way to quench your thirst  
And that's a-drinkin' at the family well  
Well it's been too long, yeah way too long  
Too long, yeah I'm going home

Well I need a night or two on the back porch  
Just there among the stars  
Gonna free my mind for a little while  
Of the honky tonks and bars  
Yeah it's been too long, well way too long  
Too long, yeah I'm going home

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