

Coming Home

LP

When I look back I guess I only remember
The good and sometimes the bad
I hadn't seen you in a while
Thought maybe you went off and had a child
I was hoping I'd see you again

We were best friends I told you everything
I changed your life and you changed mine
Now I'm driving down our street and memories flying back at me
I think of your face I smile

Oh Lord, it's hard sometimes
I don't know where I'm going
Oh Lord, it's hard sometimes
I hope I know where I've been

The kids are playing football in the snow
Man, it sure feels like home
And my man, he's playing on his horn
Man, I love to hear it blow