

## Basin Street Blues

The Chordettes

There's a storm across the valley, clouds are rollin' in  
The afternoon is heavy on your shoulders  
There's a truck out on the four-lane, a mile or more away  
The whining of his wheels just makes it colder

He's an hour away from ridin' on your prayers up in the sky  
And ten days on the road are barely gone  
There's a fire softly burning, supper's on the stove  
But it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm

Hey it's good to be back home again  
Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend  
Hey it's good to be back home again

After all the news to tell him, how'd you spend your time  
And what's the latest thing the neighbors say  
And your mother called last Friday, "Sunshine" made her cry  
And you felt the baby move just yesterday

And oh, the time that I can lay this tired old body down  
Feel your fingers feather soft upon me  
The kisses that I live for, the love that lights my way  
The happiness that livin' with you brings me

It's the sweetest thing I know of, just spending time with you  
The little things that make a house a home  
Like a fire softly burning and supper on the stove  
And the light in your eyes that makes me warm