

The Home Stretch

The Oak Ridge Boys

Turned off the interstate at midnight
Made the home stretch once again
I grew up running up and down this old road
Boy, it's changed a lot since way back then
Warm familiar feeling highway, twenty miles of memories
Mama and Papa, they still live there
So more than anywhere it's home to me

The home stretch
I'm on the home stretch
This old truck can't take me fast enough down the home stretch

When Papa called his voice was shaking
It never trembled in his prime
He said "Son, your mama's rounded that last turn"
She's calling for you boy, and you don't have much time
Mama wasn't afraid of dying
Just a trip to Heaven for her reward
She said "It's only part of living. The dyin's easy, but the leavin's hard

We were holding hands when Mama slipped away
Through my tears I saw her smile, then I heard her say

The home stretch, I'm on the home stretch
Angel's wings can't take me fast enough down the home stretch

Warm familiar feeling highway
Down the home stretch once again