

BACK HOME AGAIN

[G]There's a storm across the [G7] valley [C] clouds are rolling in,
 the[D] afternoon is [D7] heavy on your[G] shoulders.
 There's a truck out on the [G7] four lane, a [C] mile or more away,
 the[D] whining of his [D7] wheels just makes it[G] colder.

He's[G] an hour away from [G7] riding on your[C] prayers up in the sky
 and[D] ten days on the [D7] road are barely [G] gone.
 There's a fire softly [G7] burning,[C] supper's on the stove,
 but it's the[D] light in your [D7] eyes that makes him[G] warm.

**[C]Hey, it's good to[D] be back home a[G]gain.[G7]
 [C]Sometimes[D] this old farm[G] feels like a long lost[C] friend.
 Yes, and [D]hey, it's good to [D7] be back home a[G]gain.**

[G]There's all the news to [G7] tell him, [C]how do you spend your time,
 [D]what's the latest [D7] thing the neighbors [G]say?
 And your mother called last [G7] Friday, [C]"Sunshine" made her cry
 and you [D]felt the baby [D7]move just yester[G]day.

[C]Hey, it's good to[D] be back home a[G]gain.[G7] (yes it is)
 [C]Sometimes[D] this old farm[G] feels like a long lost[C] friend.
 Yes, and [D]hey, it's good to [D7] be back home a[G]gain.

bridge:

[C]Oh, the time that[D] I can lay this[G] tired old body [C]down,
 and[Am] feel your fingers[D] feather soft u[G]pon me.
 The[C] kisses that I live [D] for, the[G] love that lights my[C] way,
 the[Am] happiness that[C] living with you[D] brings me.

It's the [G]sweetest thing I [G7] know of, just [C]spending time with you.
 It's the [D]little things that make a house a [G]home.
 Like a fire softly [G7]burning and [C]supper on the stove,
 the [D]light in your [D7] eyes that makes me [G]warm.

Chorus x 1

**[C]Hey, it's good to [D]be back home a[G]gain.[G7][you know it is]
 [C]Sometimes [D]this old farm feels [G]like a long lost [C]friend.
 Yes, and [D] hey, it's good to [D7]be back home a[G]gain.
 [D]hey, it's good to be back home a[G]gain.
 I said [D]hey it's good to be back home a[C]gain[G] //**