Take Me Home
Written by Jack Clement & Allen Reynolds

1. I’ve been from Boston to L. A.,
   Seen the Boulder Dam and the ‘Frisco Bay.
   I’ve been to New York City and Washington,
   Montreal and Saskatchewan, and Rhode Island,
   And I worked in three all-night service stations,
   And I drove a truck.

chorus: Take me home, my heart is heavy and my feet are sore,
       Take me home, I don't wanna roam no more.

2. Well I've slept all night in a water trough,
   Had the flu and the croup and the whoopin' cough,
   I had the mumps and the measles and the seven years itch,
   And I can't count the times that I've had a cold and a sore throat,
   Not to mention all the times that I've cut my fingers on a sardine can.

chorus:

3. Well I can see my family gatherin' round,
   Mama's supper table as the sun goes down,
   And my dear old daddy when the blessing’s said,
   Fillin' up his plate with black eyed peas and side meat,
   And a great big hunk of my dear sweet mama's,
   hot buttered cornbread.

chorus: