

Cornershop - good to be on the road back home

(Album: When I Was Born for the 7th Time (1997))

A, **A,**
And by the time that she gets home, She'll realize that I am gone

D **A**
I'll be sitting in a back bar drinkin' /
Drinking to my friends, And drinking to my foes
For both keep a young heart moving
It's good to be on the trail, From where my heart set sail
Puttin' anchor down, For friends and good beer
So I'll have another one, Then I'll be moving on

A, **D,** **A,**
It's good to be on the road back home again, again
It's good to be on the road back home again
And by the time that he arrives, He will read, I have lied
He'll go drinking to his friends and to his foes /
But drinking in the devil, That tears one apart, leaving
Memories of what should have been and wasn't

Son, petty business, In Tokyo town
Italy for the apples, To where my heart is now /
Now it's giddy up or whoa, And I'm afraid it's good to be back on the road home
[Chorus]

(I swear I meant to leave Chattanooga, but,)
But I had another one, And I realized what I'd done,
I need to be on the first bus back, Into her arms
It's good to be on the road back home
Too many nights, In dirty London town /
Italy for the apples, To where my heart is now
For I've lost myself, searchin', For what I ain't
[Chorus]

Leave Chattanooga, Walk in to New York City
Aeroplane down to Nippon ground, Meets some friends in Tokyo town;
Across to West Malva, Showboat to West Malay
Leave my foes to their woes, Sometimes that's how it goes
[Chorus]