

# Willie Nelson, Homeward Bound

I'm sittin' in the railway station got a ticket for a destination  
On a tour of one night stands my suitcase and guitar in hand  
And every stop is neatly planned for a poet and a one man band  
Homeward bound I wish I was homeward bound  
Home where my thought's escaping home where my music's playing  
Home where my love lies waiting silently for me

Every day's an endless stream of cigarettes and magazines  
And each town looks the same to me for movies and the factories  
And every stranger's face I see reminds me that I long to be  
Homeward bound...

( guitar )

But all my words come back to me in shades of mediocrity  
Like emptiness and harmony I need someone to comfort me  
Homeward bound...

( guitar )