

# Elvis Presley - Goin' Home

Tom: C

This proud wild land where the wind blows free  
 Has always been a part of me  
 It's in my blood, I just can't get it out  
 For a hundred miles a man can see  
 And be about as wild as he wants to be  
 If he feels like shouting all he's gotta do is shout  
 Where the purple mountains reach up high  
 And look like they're gonna touch the sky  
 Where the canyon walls have stood for a million years  
 Where the days are hot, the nights are cold  
 The desert sand looks just like gold  
 These trails were carved in sweat and blood and tears  
 Where the painted desert as you pass by  
 Looks like a rainbow in the sky  
 The cactus blooms in the early morning sun  
 Where the nightwings sing and eagles fly

The clouds paint pictures in the sky  
 The coyotes howl tells you when the day is done  
 I'm coming home, this time I'm gonna stay  
 I'm coming home and I ain't never goin' away  
 My feet are itching to get back home  
 I've had the desert fever since I've been gone  
 I need some loving so bad that I can't see  
 When a woman looks a man in the eye  
 You know it takes a man to satisfy  
 Thinking about them girls is killing me  
 I'm going home, going home  
 Going home, I'm going home  
 Going home, going home  
 I'm going home, going home  
 Going home, going home....

## Acordes

