

John Denver - Back Home Again

Tom: E

THERE'S A STORM ACROSS THE VALLEY, CLOUDS ARE ROLLIN IN
 THE AFTERNOON IS HEAVY ON YOUR SHOULDERS
 THERE'S A TRUCK OUT ON THE FOUR LANE, A MILE OR MORE AWAY
 THE WHININ OF HIS WHEELS JUST MAKES IT COLDER

HE'S AN HOUR AWAY FROM RIDIN ON YOUR PRAYERS UP IN THE SKY
 AND TEN DAYS ON THE ROAD ARE BARELY GONE
 THERE'S A FIRE SOFTLY BURNING, SUPPER'S ON THE STORE
 BUT IT'S THE LIGHT IN YOUR EYES THAT MAKES HIM WARM

Chorus:

HEY, ITS GOOD TO BE BACK HOME AGAIN
 SOMETIMES THIS OLD FARM FEELS LIKE A LONG LOST FRIEND
 YES, AND HEY IT'S GOOD TO BE BACK HOME AGAIN

THERE'S ALL THE NEWS TO TELL HIM, HOWD YOU SPEND YOUR TIME

AND WHAT'S THE LATEST THING THE NEIGHBORS SAY
 AND YOUR MOTHER CALLED LAST FRIDAY, SUNSHINE MADE HER CRY
 AND YOU FELT THE BABY MOVE JUST YESTERDAY

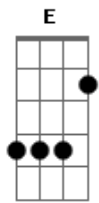
Chorus

Bridge:

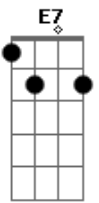
AND OH, THE TIME THAT I CAN LAY THIS TIRED OLD BODY DOWN
 AND FEEL YOUR FINGERS FEATHER SOFT UPON ME
 THE KISSES THAT I LIVE FOR, THE LOVE THAT LIGHTS MY WAY
 THE HAPPINESS THAT LIVIN WITH YOU BRINGS ME

IT'S THE SWEETEST THING I KNOW OF, JUST SPENDING TIME WITH YOU
 IT'S THE LITTLE THINGS THAT MAKE A HOUSE A HOME
 LIKE A FIRE SOFTLY BURNING AND SUPPER ON THE STOVE
 AND THE LIGHT IN YOUR EYES THAT MAKES ME WARM

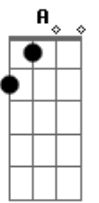
Acordes



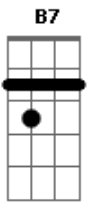
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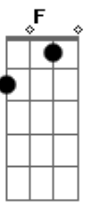
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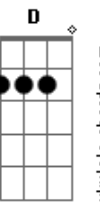
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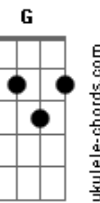
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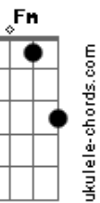
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