

TAKE ME BACK

WHEN I WAS JUST A LITTLE BOY
THAT WAS A LONG TIME BACK
I'D GO DOWN TO THE TADPOLE HOLE
DOWN BY THE RAILROAD TRACK LORD, LORD
DOWN BY THE RAILROAD TRACK
I'D CATCH ME A HANDFUL OF CRAWDADS
AND I'D PUT 'EM IN A OL' TOAD SACK
I WOULDN'T TRADE ONE SINGLE MEMORY
FOR A BIG RED CADILLAC

JUST A POOR OL' BOY FROM ARKANSAS
YOU KNOW MY DADDY WAS A PREACHER MAN
I CUT MY TEETH ON BRIMSTONE AND FIRE
AND MY MAMA WAS THE FINEST IN THIS LAND
I SAID THE FINEST IN THIS LAND
AND EVERY SUNDAY MORNING SHE SING
JESUS HOLD MY HAND
I'D HEAR MY DADDY SINGING HALLELUJAH
I LOVE THAT GOSPEL MAN

CH. TAKE ME BACK TO THE OLD HOME
TAKE ME BACK TO WHERE I USED TO ROAM
TAKE ME BACK TO THE OLD HOME
CAUSE I'M TIRED AND WEARY
AND I'VE BEEN ON THIS HIGHWAY TOO LONG

MAKIN' FRONT PORCH CONVERSATION
PASSIN' AWAY THE ITME
WONDERING IF TOMORROW IT WILL RAIN OR SHINE
LORD, LORD WILL IT RAIN OR SHINE
I THINK I'LL GO DOWN TO THE RIVER
AND DROP MY FISHIN' LINE
AND EVERY TIME I LAY MY HEAD DOWN
HOME IS ON MY MIND

CHORUS