

Take Me Home

I've walked these city streets too long, working hard and singing songs
With nothing in my pocket after all these lonely years
And I've drank my way from town to town, tried my best to settle down
But city life's not simple for a country boy like me

I've slept in boxes for a bed, in every bar to earn my bread
With nothing but a squeeze-box and a tune to call my own
But I'd love to see the folks again, pack my bags and board a plane
And head across the ocean to my home

CHORUS:

**I'm going home, I'm going home again
Back to the places and faces that I've missed along the way
I'm going home, oh take me home again
Take me back to the place where I belong**

16 BAR SOLO

I've slept out in Trafalgar Square, still and all it can't compare
To lie at night and see the sun go down on Galway Bay
I've stood beneath the Taj Mahal, and I'd trade it all for all its gold
To stand outside the G.P.O. again on Patrick's Day

And I've fished across the Golden Gate, helped to build the Empire State
It's a long, long way from Ballybunion to New York
And I busked at night around Time's Square, I wined and dined a Millionaire
Who flew me 'cross the ocean to my home

CHORUS

16 BAR SOLO

CHORUS

20 BAR SOLO