Take Me Home-Bobby Bare
Author:Jack Clement and Allen Reynolds

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G
Well I've been from Boston to LA
     D7              G
Seen Boulder Dam and Crystal Bay

Been to New York City and Washington
    D7                   G
Saw Montreal and Sasquatchian   and Rhode Island
                                                    D7      G
And I've worked in 3 all night service stations and drove a truck

        C       D7                  G
Take me home my heart is heavy and feet are sore
        C      D7                   G
Take me home I don't wanna roam no more


Well I slept all night in a water trough
        D7                      G
Had the flu and croup and the whooping cough

Had the mumps and the measles and the seven year itch
      D7                              G
And I can't count the times that I've had a cold  and sore throats
                                                   D7      G
Not to mention all the times I've cut my finger on sardine can

Repeat #2


Well I can see 'em all now just a gathering round
D7                                     G
Momma's supper table when the sun goes down

And my good ol' pappy when the blessing's said
D7                                   G
Filling up his plate with black eyed peas  mmm inside me
                                                    D7           G
And the great big hump on my dear sweet momma's hot buttered cornbread

Repeat #2

        C
Take me home
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