

B.B. King, Take it home

Way down South there's a clear stream running
In the night I feel my heart turning
I'm feeling some day I'd like to come
Back to the place I started from
Take it home
Country night with the stars above me
Way down there with the ones who love me
Mother, Sister, Father, Son
They mean more than anyone
Take it home
Fall winds blow and the red leaves falling
Don't know there's a voice keeps calling
Saying, you have found your song
You've been gone so long
Take it home
Seems my life is a long road winding
Gone so far but the ties are binding
I'll pack up my bags and fly away
To a far better day
Take it home
Don't know why I was made to wander
I've seen the light, lord I've felt the thunder
Someday I'll go home again
And I know they'll take me in
Take it home