

BACK TO THE ROOTS

WRITERS; Tommy Roe

PUBLISHER;SONY/ATV

**BACK TO THE ROOTS, THAT'S WHERE I'M BOUND
I LEFT MY HEART, BACK IN THAT OLD TOWN
LEFT HOME THE DAY, I TURNED EIGHTEEN,
A HITCH-HIKING FOOL, CHASING A DREAM**

CHORUS;

**BUT IT'S BACK TO THE ROOTS AGAIN,
IV'E SEEN ALL I WANT TO SEE,
OF THIS OLD WORLD OUTSIDE MY PICKET FENCE BACK HOME
YES IT'S BACK TO THE ROOTS AGAIN
BERRY PICKING, AND FISHING,
AND SUNDAY DINNERS LIKE IT USED TO BE BACK THEN**

**A SHINE ON MY BOOTS, A PART IN MY HAIR,
FEELING INSIDE LIKE I'M ALREADY THERE
CAUSE IN MY MIND, I'M STANDING TALL,
ON THAT HILL, WHERE I PLAYED WHEN I WAS SMALL**

**THIS GREYHOUND BUS, IS MOVING FAST,
AND I'M FEELING GOOD CAUSE I KNOW IT'S MY LAST
I'LL SOON BE HOME, BACK WITH MY KIN,
TELLING THEM ALL, ABOUT THE PLACES I'VE BEEN**