

Back Home Again

John Denver

[D]There's a storm across the valley,[G] clouds are rolling in,
the[A] afternoon is heavy on your[D] shoulders.
There's a truck out on the four lane,[G] a mile or more away,
the[A] whining of his wheels just makes it[D] colder.

He's[D] an hour away from riding on your[G] prayers up in the sky
and[A] ten days on the road are barely[D] gone.
There's a fire softly burning,[G] supper's on the stove,
but it's the[A] light in your eyes that makes him[D] warm.

Chorus:

[G]Hey, it's good to[A] be back home a[D]gain.
[G]Sometimes[A] this old farm[D] feels like a long lost[G] friend.
Yes, and [A]hey, it's good to be back home a[D]gain.

[D]There's all the news to tell him, [G]how's you spend your time,
[A]what's the latest thing the neighbors [D]say?
And your mother called last Friday, [G]"Sunshine" made her cry
and you [A]felt the baby [Em]move just yester[D]day. (chorus)

[G]Hey, it's good to [A]be back home a[D]gain.(yes it is)
[G]Sometimes [A]this old farm [D]feels like a long lost [G]friend.
Yes, and [A]hey, it's good to be back home a[D]gain.

[G]Oh, the time that[A] I can lay this[D] tired old body [G]down,
and[Em] feel your fingers[A] feather soft u[D]pon me.
The[G] kisses that I[A] live for, the[D] love that lights my[G] way,
the[Em] happiness that[G] living with you[A] brings me.

It's the [D]sweetest thing I know of, just [G]spending time with you.
It's the [A]little things that make a house a [D]home.
Like a fire softly burning and [G]supper on the stove,
the [A]light in your eyes that makes me [D]warm.

Repeat chorus twice:

[G]Hey, it's good to [A]be back home a[D]gain.[you know it is]
[G]Sometimes [A]this old farm feels [D]like a long lost [G]friend.
Yes, and [A]hey, it's good to be back home a[D]gain.