

# Back Home Again

John Denver

[E]There's a storm across the valley,[A] clouds are rolling in,  
the[B7] afternoon is heavy on your[E] shoulders.  
There's a truck out on the four lane,[A] a mile or more away,  
the[B7] whining of his wheels just makes it[E] colder.

He's[E] an hour away from riding on your[A] prayers up in the sky  
and[B7] ten days on the road are barely[E] gone.  
There's a fire softly burning,[A] supper's on the stove,  
but it's the[B7] light in your eyes that makes him[E] warm.

Chorus:

[A]Hey, it's good to[B7] be back home a[E]gain.  
[A]Sometimes[B7] this old farm[E] feels like a long lost[A] friend.  
Yes, and [B7]hey, it's good to be back home a[E]gain.

[E]There's all the news to tell him, [A]how's you spend your time,  
[B7]what's the latest thing the neighbors [E]say?  
And your mother called last Friday, [A]"Sunshine" made her cry  
and you [B7]felt the baby [F#m]move just yester[E]day. (chorus)

[A]Hey, it's good to [B7]be back home a[E]gain.(yes it is)  
[A]Sometimes [B7]this old farm [E]feels like a long lost [A]friend.  
Yes, and [B7]hey, it's good to be back home a[E]gain.

[A]Oh, the time that[B7] I can lay this[E] tired old body [A]down,  
and[F#m] feel your fingers[B7] feather soft u[E]pon me.  
The[A] kisses that I[B7] live for, the[E] love that lights my[A] way,  
the[F#m] happiness that[A] living with you[B7] brings me.

It's the [E]sweetest thing I know of, just [A]spending time with you.  
It's the [B7]little things that make a house a [E]home.  
Like a fire softly burning and [A]supper on the stove,  
the [B7]light in your eyes that makes me [E]warm.

Repeat chorus twice:

[A]Hey, it's good to [B7]be back home a[E]gain.[ you know it is]  
[A]Sometimes [B7]this old farm feels [E]like a long lost [A]friend.  
Yes, and [B7]hey, it's good to be back home a[E]gain.

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[D]There's a storm across the valley,[G] clouds are rolling in,  
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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.  
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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)  
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Yes, and [A]hey, it's good to be back home a[D]gain.

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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,  
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Yes, and [A]hey, it's good to be back home a[D]gain.