

Back Home Again

by John Denver (1974)

E *E7* *A* *A*
There's a storm across the valley, clouds are rollin' in.

B7 *B7* *E* *E*
The afternoon is heavy on your shoulders.

E *E7* *A* *A*
There's a truck out on the four lane, a mile or more away.

B7 *B7* *E* *E*
The whinin' of his wheels just makes it colder.

He's an hour away from ridin' on your prayers up in the sky,
And ten days on the road are barely gone.

There's a fire softly burnin', supper's on the stove,
But it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm.

A *B7* *E* *E7*
Hey, it's good to be back home again.

A *B7* *E* *A*
Sometimes this old farm feels like a long-lost friend.

B7 *B7* *E* *E*
Yes, and hey it's good to be back home again.

There's all the news to tell him, how'd you spend your time,
What's the latest thing the neighbors say?
And your mother called last Friday, "Sunshine" made her cry,
You felt the baby move just yesterday.

A *B7* *E* *A*
And oh, the time that I can lay this tired old body down,

F#m *B7* *E* *E7*
Feel your fingers feather soft upon me.

A *B7* *E* *A*
The kisses that I live for, the love that lights my way,

F#m *A* *B7* *B7*
The happiness that livin' with you brings me.

It's the sweetest thing I know of, just spending time with you,
It's the little things that make a house a home.

Like a fire softly burnin', supper on the stove,
The light in your eyes that makes me warm.