

## Back Home Again

John Denver

A<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D D  
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D D<sup>7</sup> G  
 There's a storm across the valley, clouds are rollin' in,  
 A<sup>7</sup> D  
 The afternoon is heavy on your shoulders.

D D<sup>7</sup> G  
 There's a truck out on the four lane, a mile or more away,  
 A<sup>7</sup> D  
 The whinin' of his wheels just makes it colder.

D D<sup>7</sup> G  
 He's an hour away from ridin' on your prayers up in the sky,  
 A<sup>7</sup> D  
 And ten days on the road are barely gone.

D D<sup>7</sup> G  
 There's a fire softly burning, supper's on the stove,  
 A<sup>7</sup> D D<sup>7</sup>  
 But it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm.

G A<sup>7</sup> D D<sup>7</sup>  
 Hey, it's good to be back home again,  
 G A<sup>7</sup> D G  
 Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend,  
 A<sup>7</sup> D  
 Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home again.

D D<sup>7</sup> G  
 There's all the news to tell him: "how'd you spend your time?"  
 A<sup>7</sup> D  
 And what's the latest thing the neighbours say?  
 D D<sup>7</sup> G  
 And your mother called last Friday, "Sunshine" made her cry,  
 A<sup>7</sup> D D<sup>7</sup>  
 And you felt the baby move just yesterday.

G A<sup>7</sup> D D<sup>7</sup>  
 Hey, it's good to be back home again,  
 G A<sup>7</sup> D G  
 Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend,  
 A<sup>7</sup> D D<sup>7</sup>  
 Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home again.

G A<sup>7</sup> D G  
 And oh, the time that I can lay this tired old body down,  
 E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D D<sup>7</sup>  
 And feel your fingers feather-soft upon me.  
 G A<sup>7</sup> D G  
 The kisses that I live for, the love that lights my way,  
 E<sup>m</sup> G A<sup>7</sup>  
 The happiness that living' with you brings me.

D D<sup>7</sup> G  
 It's the sweetest thing I know of, just spending time with you,  
 A<sup>7</sup> D  
 It's the little things that make a house a home.  
 D D<sup>7</sup> G  
 Like a fire softly burning and supper on the stove,  
 A<sup>7</sup> D D<sup>7</sup>  
 And the light in your eyes that makes me warm.

G A<sup>7</sup> D D<sup>7</sup>  
 Hey, it's good to be back home again,  
 G A<sup>7</sup> D G  
 Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend,  
 A<sup>7</sup> D  
 Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home again.  
 A<sup>7</sup> G D  
 I said, hey, it's good to be back home again. / / /

