



ARTISTS COPY
Home Town Blues

Words and Music by
J FRED COOTS and
DAVE RINGLE

Moderato

f

Vamp

p *fz* *mf* VOICE

I nev-er re-al-ized un-til to-day —
No need to tell you that I've paid the cost —

How fool-ish I had been to roam a-way — From that old home
For ev'-ry sin-gle min-ute that I've lost — Can't find peace and

town of mine — Now it seems that all I do — is pine
rest no more — Till I hit the trail to days — of yore

I of-ten think of what I'm miss-ing there — And wish I had the rail-road fare. —
I used to think that town was too darned slow — But now I'm sat-is-fied to go. —

CHORUS

mp *mf* Be-cause its no use talk-in' I've got those Home Town Blues

And if it comes to walk-in' I'll wear out both my shoes

To think that I'm all a-lone — And yearn-ing this rol-lin'-stone's

— re-turn-ing Back to the place where I'll see — My friends and fam-1 —

ly — And when I stroll down Main street I know I'm gon-na find

A lot of old fam- il- iar scenes I left be -

hind They're on my mind on- ly Heav- en can com- pare To that Bet your
hay-seed in their hair

little spot down there My heart is sad and lone- ly I've got those Home Town
boots they're on the square

Blues. Be-cause its Blues. Fine

Patter I can hear old Reu- ben hol- ler- in' Gid- dy- ap Na- po- le- on, it

looks like rain I'll be switched the hay aint pitched, Come

in when you're o- ver to the farm a- gain Right down Main street I

know I'm gon- na find A lot of old fam- il- iar

scenes I left be - hind they're on my mind I used to kid Hank, bout his

red neck- tie till he blushed so hard that I thought he'd die, But I'll a- pol- o- gize to

him some- day, Cause I've seen worse sights up and down Broad- way There's no