

Elvis Presley - Goin' Home

Tom: C

This proud wild land where the wind blows free
 Has always been a part of me
 It's in my blood, I just can't get it out
 For a hundred miles a man can see
 And be about as wild as he wants to be
 If he feels like shouting all he's gotta do is shout
 Where the purple mountains reach up high
 And look like they're gonna touch the sky
 Where the canyon walls have stood for a million years
 Where the days are hot, the nights are cold
 The desert sand looks just like gold
 These trails were carved in sweat and blood and tears
 Where the painted desert as you pass by
 Looks like a rainbow in the sky
 The cactus blooms in the early morning sun
 Where the nightwings sing and eagles fly

The clouds paint pictures in the sky
 The coyotes howl tells you when the day is done
 I'm coming home, this time I'm gonna stay
 I'm coming home and I ain't never goin' away
 My feet are itching to get back home
 I've had the desert fever since I've been gone
 I need some loving so bad that I can't see
 When a woman looks a man in the eye
 You know it takes a man to satisfy
 Thinking about them girls is killing me
 I'm going home, going home
 Going home, I'm going home
 Going home, going home
 I'm going home, going home
 Going home, going home....

Acordes

