```
Homeboy
Eric Church
[Intro]
            Cadd9
                                      G
[Verse]
D
You were too bad for a little square town,
          Cadd9
With your hip-hop hat and your pants on the ground,
Heard you cussed out mama, pushed daddy around
          Cadd9
before you tore off in his car
Here you are running these dirty old streets
Tattoo on your neck, fake gold on your teeth
Got the hood here snowed, but you cant fool me
   Cadd9
We both know who you are
[Chorus]
Homeboy, youre gonna wish one day,
              Cadd9
That you were sittin on a gate of a truck by the lake
                                                  Cadd9
With your high school flame on one side, ice cold beer on the other
                                             Cadd9
Aint no shame in a blue collar forty, little house, little kid, little
small town story
                                               Cadd9
If you dont ever do anything else for me, just do this for me brother,
Come on home, boy.
[Verse]
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D

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I was haulin this hay to Uncle Joes farm,
Cadd9
Thought of us barefoot kids in the yard,
Man, it seems we were just catchin snakes in the barn
          Cadd9
Now youre caught up in this mess
I could use a little help unloading these bales
        Cadd9
I could keep you pretty busy with a hammer and nails
Aint a glamorous life but it will keep you outta jail,
    Cadd9
Not worry us all to death
[Chorus]
D
Homeboy, youre gonna wish one day,
              Cadd9
That you were sittin on a gate of a truck by the lake
                                                  Cadd9
With your high school flame on one side, ice cold beer on the other
                                             Cadd9
Aint no shame in a blue collar forty, little house, little kid, little
small town story
                                               Cadd9
If you dont ever do anything else for me, just do this for me brother,
                         Cadd9
come on home, boy,
                         Cadd9
                                 G D
Come on home, boy
[Bridge]
You cant hold back the hands of time,
Mamas goin grey, and so is daddys mind
I Wish youd come on back and make it all right
Before theyre called home, boy
Homeboy
              Cadd9 G
Come on home, boy
  Cadd9 G
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Homeboy

D

Come on home, boy.