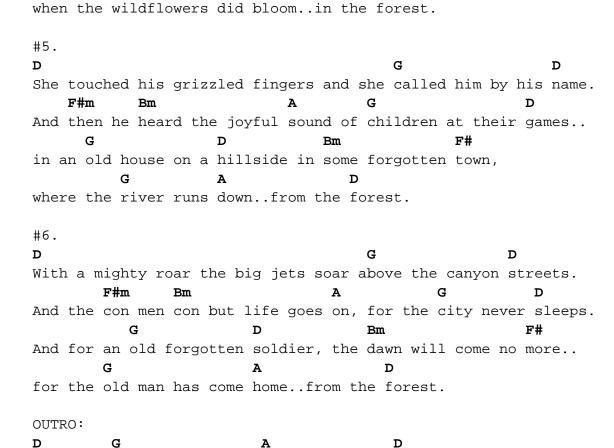
Ronnie Hawkins - Home From The Forest Misc Unsigned Bands

Home From The Forest: Ronnie Hawkins. #29 in 1970. #1. Oh, the neon lights were flashing, and the icy wind did blow. F#m BmΑ The water seeped in..to his shoes, and the drizzle turned to snow. D His eyes were red, his hopes were dead and the F# Bmwine was running low... and the old man came home..from the forest. #2. His tears fell on the sidewalk as he stumbled in the street. F#m A dozen faces stopped to stare but no one stopped to speak. D BmFor his castle was a hallway and the bottle was his friend.. and the old man stumbled in..from the forest. #3. D G Up a dark and dingy staircase, the old man made his way.. Α G his ragged coat around him as up..on his cot he lay. D \mathbf{Bm} F# And he wondered how it happened, that he ended up this way.. G getting lost like a fool..in the forest. #4. And as he lay there sleeping, a vision did appear. A Upon his mantle shining .. a face of one so dear .. D who had loved him in the Springtime of a long forgotten year..

Α

D



A seventies smash from Kraziekhat.

Yes, the old man has come home..from the forest.