



**A E**

And through her road was so long

**A/C# Esus4 D**

she finally made her way back home

**A/C# Esus4 D**

yeah she finally made her way back home

The loneliest kid I ever saw  
owned and old man s callused hands  
sitting barefoot in front of an dime store  
in a place some called the promised land  
he had hollow sunken eyes  
but he was smiling big like he d won some kinda prize  
he was ragged, he was rolling like a stone  
in the dirty city streets that he called home  
yeah the dirty city streets that he called home

Hobos, tramps and troubadours  
don t ride in boxcars like they did before  
seems like most of heroes just ain t around no more

I know I m lucky to sing my songs  
and if you want to you can sing along  
We ve been on this road so long  
Won t you help me find my way back home?  
Help me find my way back home

End on an A chord.

That s all there is to it, enjoy!!