

Bb F

And through her road was so long

Bb/C# Fsus4 Eb

she finally made her way back home

Bb/C# Fsus4 Eb

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!!