The Place We're From

By John J. Donovan

\[ \text{Tenor} \]
\[ \text{Acoustic Guitar} \]

I've been trav - lin'_____.
Feel - in' ti - red_____.
An' when I get there_____.
out on the road_____.
feel - in' sad_____.
how do I know____?  

look - in' for a place to call my own___.
look - in' a - round, at what I had___.
Is this the place I want - ed so?____?  

Sear - chin' high_______.
Give it all up_____.
Sear - chin' low_____.
Is there a way to tell, what kind of fool I been____?  

that is the way it some - times goes____.
say "Good - Bye".,
Thank god there ain't is that a sin____?  

To

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Because Home is just the place we're from,
out of sight, but never out of my mind.

Almost there now, (but) still on the run.

You can't go back, where you belong.