You Can Never Go Back Home
By Eric M. Schumacher & Lawrence Ward

Capo 6 (Db): | G C/G G | (Rpt)

Well, I’d swear that house is haunted ’cause I’m always seein’ ghosts:
Am G C/G G G/B
Daddy workin' in the garden, Mama cookin' us French toast.
C G D B7/D# Em
Me and my two little brothers used to wrestle on that floor.
C G Dsus4 D Dsus4 D
And Mama marked our growin' up on that kitchen cupboard door.
Am G/B Dsus4 D
There are things a boy just never could have known:
C G D B7/D# Em
You can go back to the house but you can never go back home.
C G D | G C/G G |
You can go back to the house but you can never go back home.

Not all the ghosts are friendly; sometimes they bring back fears:
Am G C/G G G/B
A boy curled up and crying, so scared of what he hears.
C G D B7/D# Em
Or the night it finally happened, when the good became untrue:
C G Dsus4 D Dsus4 D
They called us in from playin' and they told us they were through.
Am G/B Dsus4 D
There are things a boy just never should have known:
C G D B7/D# Em
You can go back to the house but you can never go back home.
C G D | G C/G G |
You can go back to the house but you can never go back home.
He traveled off to college. He found himself a wife.

And he had bunch of children. He built himself a life.

It didn't matter who was with him; He always felt alone.

He is haunted by the feeling this world is not his home

There are things a boy just never would have known

Unless he left the house to find another home.

You can go back to the house but you can never go back home.

Oh, You can go back to the house but you can never go back home.

You can go back to the house (PAUSE) but you can never go back home.