

## Broken Man's Pride

I woke up from a long dream, baby  
can't shake it out of my head  
I saw a beautiful house in a meadow  
and a hay- barn painted red

but lately we ain't happy honey  
livin' in this beat-up shack  
the crops are dying and we're so far from home  
and we ain't ever going back

Me and Kelly, we met in high school  
danced every dance that night  
we both had problems with our families  
and we just couldn't make 'em work out right

So we fled to the windy city  
and got a place of our own  
it ain't much and we don't have money  
but we'll never go back home

You can never go back home again  
now honey don't you cry  
it's just the fate of a broken man's pride

It was during the harvest moon  
back in 1962  
when Larry joined the army  
he felt it was the only thing to do

Well he was wounded in Vietnam  
and came home in '71  
stepped off the plane and no one was waitin'  
he said, "Ma what have I done?"

You can never go back home again  
now mister, don't you try  
it's just the fate of a broken man's pride