

# You Can't Go Home Again

Edward L. Stauff

C Am Fmaj7 G

1. He said "I'm leav - ing now, I'd come to noth - ing if I stayed." He  
2. He shipped out in a schoon - er, thir - teen years be - fore the mast, and  
3. His fath - er lived a - lone in - side a house he'd nev - er known. "Your

Dm Bb Gm7 C F

said "It's not my lot in life to car - ry on the trade. There's noth - ing left for  
when a long - ing tore at him he came back home at last. But as he walked a -  
moth - er died a few years af - ter you set out to roam. No, Sal - ly's long been

Em Dm G C Am

me here but rot - ting wood and rust; I know it grieve you, fa - ther, but I'm  
long the streets, noth - ing looked the same; his fath - er's shop was board - ed up and  
mar - ried now, and like - wise Ann and Sue. Your broth - er's in the ar - my now, there's

Fmaj7 Bbsus2 C C Bb6

do - ing what I must." You can turn back the pag - es of  
no - one knew his name.  
noth - ing here for you.

Fmaj7 F Dm Bb Gm7

ev - 'ry book you've read, you can go back and a - pol - o - gize for all the things you

C Dm F G C/E F

said, you can re - trace ev - 'ry step you took no mat - ter where you've been, but you

C Am Fmaj7 Bb C

can't turn back a sing - le year, and you can't go home a - gain.