

Kickapoo Valley

Written by Scott Wilcox © Nov. 2005

G D Em
If I had to leave the state of Wisconsin
C G D
It would feel like losing a piece of my soul
G D Em
When I had to leave the Kickapoo Valley
C G D
I could hear her calling me back home.

 Em
Oh, I spent some time away
 C G
I'd hear her calling me back to stay
 Am Em C
That gentle echo's the sound of family calling me home

 D E
Calling me home... Calling me home

G D Em
Now I'm sittin by the Bear Creek beatin on an old stick
 C
Thinkin how the world's getting sick quick
G D C
I'm saying there ain't no place like being home
G D Em
I'm too busy burnin daylight, lookin for a fair fight
 C
Thinking how the world needs a night light.
G D C
A beacon of hope shines when you're alone.