## **Coming Home**

It's a cold wet, December night In your bedroom when he said goodbye You let him go; he walked out the door Saying I don't need this baby; I don't need you no more

He held your hand, looked in your eyes, Said little girl its gonna be alright The boys are waiting for me outside by the van Gotta go, gotta go, got to work it now Darling don't cry for me

Cause I'm coming home Cause I'm coming home

Last night, she heard his voice Called long distance, from way up north He said girl, you know I think we sure are close I think were gonna make it, when I come back home

I'll hold your hand, look in your eyes, Say little girl, it's gonna be alright The boys are waiting for me outside by the van Gotta go, gotta go, got to work it now Darling don't cry for me

Cause I'm coming home Cause I'm coming home Don't cry, don't cry, Darling one

Don't cry don't cry Cause I don't plan on dying Cause I don't plan on dying at all The boys are waiting for me outside by the van

Gotta go, gotta go, got to work it now Darling don't cry for me Cause I'm coming home Darling don't cry for me Cause I'm coming home Cause I'm coming home