Santa Rosa

ABBA

I'd give anything to be back home in Santa Rosa
How I wish this road would take me home where I belong
'Cause I have found no other place, where I would stay
I'm tired and grown my dreams have failed along the way

I'd give anything to be back home in Santa Rosa
Though I wonder what my folks would think about me now
I guess I've changed like people do, when things go wrong
But in the end somehow I know we'll get along

Santa Rosa I'll be back to stay
I'm on my way
Santa Rosa I'll be back to stay

I'd give anything to be back home in Santa Rosa
How I wish to see the old house, where I used to live
And all my friends – will they be there, when I come home?
How I regret the day when I set out to roam