

# Hometown

Ana Popovic

I'm coming back  
To my hometown.  
To meet my homeboy,  
All my friends again.  
They don't know, Lord  
How it feels to be back  
In the place where it all began.

Different countries,  
Different people  
I choose to see.  
There was a time when it all felt so  
New and good to me.  
Different stories that end the same, babe  
Get what I mean?  
There ain't nothing in the world  
That makes me feel so free, as  
My hometown

Oh, Lord, I'm gonna be in  
My hometown.  
I'm coming back to  
My hometown