## The Beatles

- Two of us riding nowhere spending someone's hard earned pay you and me Sunday driving not arriving on our way.
- R: Back home we're on our way home we're on our way home we're going home.
- 2. Two of us sending postcards writing letters on my wall you and me burning matches lifting latches on our way.
- R: Back home...
- \*: You and I have memories longer than the road that stretches out shead.
- 3. Two of us wearing raincosts standing solo in the sun you and me chasing paper getting nowhere on our way.
- R: Back home...
- \*: You and I have memories longer than the road that stretches out shead.
- 4.=3.
- R: Back home...