Been searching high and low So many answers I don't know I wonder who I'm gonna be When it's time to go Does it matter?

Trading my coat for a cheap guitar To play a show in a s\*\*\*\*\*y bar Ended up in a hospital With no-one at all

I'm coming home

Went past the Taj Mahal
It's so f\*\*\*n' beautiful
But I miss my family
There's nothing else to see

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

I wanna be in your loving arms I wanna be in your loving arms I wanna be in your loving arms I wanna be in your loving arms

I'm coming home
I miss my family
I'm coming home
There's nothing else to see
I'm coming home
I've been searching high and low
I'm coming home
Now I'm coming home