

Home

Dean Martin

Here is a song from the wrong side of town
Where I'm bound to the ground by the loneliest sound
And it pounds from within and is pinning me down
Here is a page from the emptiest stage
A cage or the heaviest cross ever made
A gauge of the deadliest trap ever laid
And I thank you for bringing me here
For showing me home
For singing these tears
Finally I've found that I belong here
The heat and the sickliest sweet smelling sheets
That cling to the backs of my knees and my feet
Well I'm drowning in time to a desperate beat
And I thank you for bringing me here
For showing me home
For singing these tears
Finally I've found that I belong
Feels like home
I should have known
From my first breath
God send the only true friend I call mine
Pretend that I'll make amends the next time
Befriend the glorious end of the line
And I thank you for bringing me here
For showing me home
For singing these tears
Finally I've found that I belong here