

Long Journey Home

Del Amitri

By the time you get to hear this I'll be long gone down the road
Without a toothbrush or a suitcase in a world I didn't know
By the time you get through college, by the time you learn to drive
I'll be picking through the garbage of my life

By the time you get adjusted to your objectionable role
I'll be deleted, deselected from that very long street you know

When you've lost your sense of direction and burned every happiness you know
I'll have made my last connection on the long journey home

By the time you get to hear this you'll be completely alone
Counting down the hours to your destination on your long journey home