

Home From Home

Everything But the Girl

Oh, I wish you could be here
To see the flowers, they only smell so sweet
Since you've been gone,
And all the day you left they bloom for hours
To compensate me for what you've had done
Oh, and I don't wish misfortune on your head
For I'm ask much to blame on, only stay

So wherever you'll may be and in which ever land you
roam
I hope there always be here a place you can call, oh

And I wish you could be here to see the baby
She is growing and she is walking in all its own
And I'm a working woman now, and maby
The child don't need a daddy much at all
And yes I've got a front door and a back
Oh but runs more than the roof above your head

So wherever you'll may be and in which ever land you
roam
I hope there always be here a place you can call, oh
Home from home
And whoever you love
And how many good friends you know,
I hope you'll always have a place you can call
Oh, Home from home
Home from home