When you're tired of runnin' to nowhere
And you're weary of people who don't care
Head on home
Home awaits you
To return to, yeah
When the tears keep coming too often
And there's no more smile to get off on
Head on home
Home awaits you
To return to, yeah
Tellin' your lies to young sisters and brothers
And you know there's no love that can match
Your own mother's at home
Home awaits you
To return to, yeah