

Homeward Bound

Glen Campbell

I'm sittin' in the railway station got a ticket for my destination

On a tour of one night stands my suitcase and guitar in hand

Every stop is neatly planned for a poet and a one man band

Homeward bound I wish I was homeward bound

Home where my thought's escaping home where the music's playing

Home where my love was waitin' silently for me

Now every day's an endless stream of cigarettes and magazines

And each town looks the same to me for movies and the factories

And every stranger's face I see reminds me that I long to be

Homeward bound...

Tonight I'll sing my songs again I'll play the game and pretend

But all my words come back to me in shades of mediocrity

Like emptiness and harmony I need someone to comfort me

Homeward bound...