

Crawling Home

James Durbin

It's been seven months out on the road
The bottom of the bottle is getting old
I just tried to call you, I guess nobody's home
So I drink all night just to get me through
The picture in my mind is all I have of you
I just miss you, baby
Hope you miss me, too
No matter where you go, my heart is sure to follow
Alone again
My heart is broken

Now I wish, I could have just one kiss
Love the taste of your lips
Feel them close to mine
Crawlin' home tonight

There was a small town boy with a big time dream
The money and the fame don't mean a thing
I'd give 'em all away just to be with you
I've been around the world just a couple of times
And it didn't take that long for me to realize
That there's no one out here with a heart like you
No matter where you go, my heart is sure to follow
Alone again
My heart is broken

Now I wish, I could have just one kiss
Love the taste of your lips
Feel them close to mine
Crawlin' home tonight

Promise, every time you hear this
Baby, know that I miss bein' by your side
Crawlin' home tonight
Crawlin' home tonight

Yeah, c'mon, yeah!

(Solo)

Promise, every time you hear this
Baby, know that I miss bein' by your side
My heart is broken

Now I wish, I could have just one kiss
Love the taste of your lips
Feel them close to mine
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