

I'm Coming Home

Johnny Mathis

Sitting in a railway station with my suitcase in my hand
Going back where I came from, I've had more than I can stand
Of watching men destroy my dreams
They picked my brain till it was clean

When I was up they knocked me down
I ain't going to hand around, I'm going home
I'm going home, going home
Tell someone to meet me I'm coming home

Came to this old town seeking fortune and some fame
Never got the chance to prove myself, though I tried to play th
eir game
But using people just ain't my thing
And I don't dangle from any string
To please some fool that don't care about
They turned me inside out, I'm going home

I'm going home, going home

Tell someone to meet me I'm coming home
Tell someone to meet me I'm coming home
I'm going home, going home
Tell someone to meet me I'm coming home

I'm going home, going home
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