

## Coming Home

Lucero

It's a cold wet, December night  
In your bedroom when he said goodbye  
You let him go; he walked out the door  
Saying I don't need this baby;  
I don't need you no more

He held your hand, looked in your eyes,  
Said little girl its gonna be alright  
The boys are waiting for me outside by the van  
Gotta go, gotta go, got to work it now  
Darling don't cry for me

Cause I'm coming home  
Cause I'm coming home

Last night, she heard his voice  
Called long distance, from way up north  
He said girl, you know I think we sure are close  
I think were gonna make it, when I come back home

I'll hold your hand, look in your eyes,  
Say little girl, it's gonna be alright  
The boys are waiting for me outside by the van  
Gotta go, gotta go, got to work it now  
Darling don't cry for me

Cause I'm coming home  
Cause I'm coming home  
Don't cry, don't cry,  
Darling one

Don't cry don't cry  
Cause I don't plan on dying  
Cause I don't plan on dying at all  
The boys are waiting for me outside by the van

Gotta go, gotta go, got to work it now  
Darling don't cry for me  
Cause I'm coming home  
Cause I'm coming home  
Darling don't cry for me  
Cause I'm coming home  
Cause I'm coming...