

# Going Home

Marianne Faithfull

I love to speak with Leonard  
He's a sportsman and a shepherd  
He's a lazy bastard  
Living in a suit  
But he does say what I tell him  
Even though it isn't welcome  
He just doesn't have the freedom to refuse

He will speak these words of wisdom  
Like a sage, a man of vision  
Though he knows he's really nothing  
But a brief elaboration of a tune

Going home without my sorrow  
Going home sometime tomorrow  
Going home to where it's better than before  
Going home without my burden  
Going home behind the curtain  
Going home without the costume that I wore

He wants to write a love song  
An anthem of forgiving  
A manual for living with defeat  
A cry above the suffering  
A sacrifice recovering  
But that isn't what I need him to complete  
I want him to be certain

That he doesn't have a burden  
That he doesn't need a vision  
That he only has permission  
To do my instant bidding  
Which is to say what I have told him to repeat

Going home without my sorrow  
Going home sometime tomorrow  
Going home to where it's better than before  
Going home without my burden  
Going home behind the curtain  
Going home without this costume that I wore

I'm going home without my sorrow  
Going home sometime tomorrow  
Going home to where it's better than before  
Going home without my burden  
Going home behind the curtain  
Going home without this costume that I wore

I love to speak with Leonard  
He's a sportsman and a shepherd  
He's a lazy bastard living in a suit