

# Comin' Home

Neil Diamond

Operator, please  
Just get her on the phone  
She's got to know  
I'm comin' home

For I've been gone  
For a long, long time  
But it really doesn't matter  
When she's there on the line  
Been on the road for a hundred days  
And there's nothin' gonna stop me  
'Cause I'm there on my way

And I'm comin' home, comin' home  
I don't sleep good when I sleep alone  
Goin' back, I'm knowin' that  
You can't make love on the telephone  
And I'm comin' home

Lost in time, almost lost my mind  
But it really didn't matter  
'Cause I knew all the time  
I was headed back to my very own bed  
And there was never a look behind  
And I only looked ahead

'Cause I'm comin' home,  
I'm comin' home  
I don't sleep good when I sleep alone  
Goin' back, I'm knowin' that  
You can't make love on the telephone  
And I'm comin' home

I'll make it through all right  
Just knowin' that you're there  
Baby, I concede, you're all I need  
It's more than I can bare

I'm comin' home, comin' home  
I don't sleep good when I sleep alone  
I'm headin' back, I'm knowin' that  
You can't make love on the telephone

And I'm comin' home,  
Comin' home  
I don't sleep good when I sleep alone  
I'm headin' back, I'm knowin' that  
You can't make love on the telephone  
And I'm comin' home