

# Rock Me At Home

Nils Lofgren

I sent the wife a postcard yesterday  
Said everything's going just right  
I ran down my sightseeing day  
But I had to forget last night

The picture said I'd be home soon  
Knowing I'd be happy, fogged in for life  
And sure enough when I landed  
It might as well have been a world title fight

She was screaming: "Rock me at home, rock me at home,  
Or leave it alone"

"Well I'm through pretending I'm your puppet  
You'd crack if you felt this alone  
Your life is one big tour of the world  
Why don't you  
Oh, baby, why don't you rock me at home."

"Rock me at home, or leave it alone"

She said: "Don't you dare deceive me,  
Stop coming home all rocket out  
You better be starving for my love  
I want you to make me squirm and shout"

Even if I'm plain dead tired  
I can act as if I'd been alone  
Yeah, but it's hard to be alone  
Sometimes it makes me want to  
Rock her at home

She was screaming: "Rock me at home,  
Or leave it alone"

"Well I'm through pretending I'm your puppet  
You'd crack if you felt this alone  
Your life is one big tour of the world  
Why don't you  
Oh, baby, why don't you rock me at home."

"Rock me at home, or leave it alone"

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Sometimes it makes me want to

Rock me at home, rock me at home,  
Or leave it alone

Rock me at home, rock me at home,  
Or leave it alone

Oh, baby, why don't you rock me at home.  
Rock me at home, or leave it alone  
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