

Home Again

Oingo Boingo

Where is she going - ooh, she looks like she's lost
Won't someone help her - somebody give her a hand
She's got such sweet eyes - look like they've seen too much
Knew someone like here - nobody helped, but she's
Home again...Home again...Home again

Where are you going - to see a crazy old man
What will he tell you - he'll tell me where I'm going
What will you do then - I might just quit my job
What will you do then - I'm gonna find my way
Home again...Home again...Home again

(Where're we going, where're we going, Home again,
We're home again, we're home)

Where is he going - why does he walk that way
Sticking his chest out - what is he trying to say
He's got charisma - but when he's all alone
He curls up in a ball - and wishes that he was
Home Again...Home Again...Home Again

Where are we going - why do we feel so small
Alone and helpless - in this big crazy world
Looking for something - that's so hard to describe
But just like children - going along for the
Ride again...Ride again...Ride again

Well, ain't that something - guess I lost my head
Must have took a wrong turn - when I got out'a bed
Ended up on the wrong street - wrong side of town
People here are the wrong type - they've got me down

I'm eating the wrong food - drinkin' the wrong wine
Can't hardly see straight - can't walk the line
Shakin' all the wrong hands - makin' the wrong talk
Steppin' on the wrong feet - every time I walk