Coming Home To Me

Patty Griffin

Anytime you say it with heart Anytime you're falling apart When you're washing the sheets Any stranger you meet When there's somebody waving goodbye

You're coming home to me, just remember You're coming home to me

It's a world full of bar rooms and alleys Of blue nights and red river valleys When you feel like a shirt and a tie Or like dirt Or a lion and no one can see

You're coming home to me, just remember You're coming home to me

When you get to that place That's just under the stars Hanging over the tree At a quarter to three When you get there you'll know That's as far as you go When you get there you'll see You were already free When you get there you'll la la la la la

When you're lost and you're found And you're found and you're lost When you're dancing with no one around

You're coming home to me, just remember You're coming home to me