

Homeward Bound

Simon & Garfunkel

1. I'm sitting in the railway station
got a ticket for my destination hm
on a tour of one-night stands
my suitcase and guitar in hand
and ev'ry stop is neatly planned
for a poet and a one-man band.
R: Homeward Bound I wish I was Homeward Bound
home where my thought's escaping
home where my music's playing
home where my love lies waiting silently for me.
2. Ev'ry day's an endless stream
of cigarettes and magazines hm
and each town looks the same to me
the movies and the factories
and ev'ry stranger's face I see
reminds me that I long to be.
R:
3. Tonight I'll sing my songs again
I'll play the game and pretend hm
but all my words come back to me
in shades of mediocrity
like emptiness in harmony
I need someone to comfort me.
R: + silently for me ...