

When I Get Home

REO Speedwagon

I can't kiss the telephone, I can't hug your picture
And these postcards just remind me how far away you are
There's two thousand miles of highway lyin' between us
But the way I feel tonight it doesn't seem like all that far

`Cus when I get home
I know the first thing we're gonna do
When I get home
I'm gonna turn my body loose on you
It's been so long, I've been so true
I want you when I get home

If I could I'd order you for breakfast every morning
There'd be a headline story about you in my USA Today
Every in-flight movie'd feature you and all your glory
And into your friendly skies, this airplane would carry me away

`Cus when I get home
I know the first thing we're gonna do...

Now you could move and leave no forwarding address
You could be living on the moon
But I know just where you are, I don't have to guess
You're waiting up for me and praying that I'll be home safe and
soon

`Cus when I get home
I know the first thing we're gonna do...