

# Beat The Retreat

Richard Thompson

I'm beating my retreat  
Back home to you  
I'm beating my retreat  
Back home to you  
I'm burning all my bridges  
I'm burning all my bridges  
I'm burning all my bridges  
I'm running back home to you

I'm trailing my colors  
Back home to you  
I'm trailing my colors  
Back home to you  
This world is filled with sadness  
This world is filled with sadness  
This world is filled with sadness  
I'm running back home to you

I'll follow the drum  
Back home to you  
I'll follow the drum  
Back home to you  
There was no joy in my leaving  
There was no joy in my leaving  
There was no joy in my leaving  
I'm running back home to you