

Oh God, I Wish I Was Home Tonight

Rod Stewart

The rain poured down the wind swept avenue
On another dark wet December afternoon
All my cherished memories are of you
All my warmth and comfort stayed with you

I would have wrote you a letter
but the telephone calls are free
Cause the boys in the next apartment
Are working all day
They're a great bunch of guys
But I think they're all gay
What am I doing
Avoiding what I'm trying to say

Oh God I wish I was home tonight
With you in my arms
Oh God I wish I was home tonight

Send me a naked picture
By the U.S. mail
Write a pornographic letter
You know I won't tell
Keep your legs closed tight
keep your body under lock and key
Stay home at night
And save all the best parts for me

Yeah baby
Oh God I wish I was home tonight
Yes I do baby
Oh God I wish I was home tonight, oh

I could be home in time for Christmas
If you want me to be
There's a plane leaves here at midnight
Arriving at three
But I'm a bit financially embarrassed
I must admit
To tell you the truth my honey
I haven't a cent

Oh God I wish I was home tonight
Tonight baby
Oh God I wish I was home tonight

Guess I'd better ring off
Before the boys get home
My regards to all your family
And everyone at home
There's a lump comes in my throat
And a tear I can't hide
Cause I want to see you so badly
I just may die
And you know why baby

Oh God I wish I was home tonight
With the ones that I love

Oh God I wish I was home tonight
Oh God I wish I was home tonight
Oh my God I wish I was home tonight
Tonight, tonight

I've been hearing voices
Out on the street
They say you've found some one else
Who's really quite neat
But he doesn't move you like I do
Tell me what I wanna hear
That it just ain't true