

## Come Home

Samiam

I don't think I ever told you  
When cords and wires were the same  
I set fire to the field  
Where you told me not to play  
With a little girl named Amy  
And we just ran away

I remember seeing a ladder  
It reached up to the sky  
Along the side of our building  
I didn't realize  
I'd climbed so high  
You were there to bring me down

On radio corona  
Singing with Charlie rich again  
You hit every puddle  
From here to San Rafael

You try to be happy  
I like it when you call me pal  
I know you want to protect me  
Even when you don't know how

I wish you knew how much I miss you  
When you don't come home from work  
I try to be a decent person  
I want you to be proud  
Sometimes it's not so easy  
When you're not around