Up and down
I love a merry-go-round
You went your way, I went my way
Said you'll see me down life's highway

Not black or white As crystal clear as a cloudy night Traveling in the name of lonely I was only home when you held me

Yeah it's a hell, a hell of a time To emerge from the shadows Yeah it's a hell, a hell of a time To come knocking at my door

And it's here,
Where I've come home to.
Right here
Everything I hold on to is here
All the things I keep so dear.

Flying home tonight
As far away as a satellite
Keeping your heart in my pocket
Hope to God that I don't drop it

Yeah it's a hell, a hell of a time To emerge from the shadows Yeah it's a hell, a hell of a time To come bursting through my door

And it's here,

where I've come home to Right here Everything I hold on to is here All the things I keep so dear I hear

Oh what a time to come back Oh what a time to come home Oh what a time to come back Oh what a time

Up and down,
I love a merry-go-round
You went your way, I went my way
Said you'll see my down life's highway

Yeah it's a hell, a hell of a time To emerge from the shadows Yeah it's a hell, a hell of a time To come knocking at my door

And it's here, Where I've come home to Right here Everything I hold on to
Is here
All the things I keep so dear I hear

Everybody's talking now Everybody's walking 'round Everybody's dreaming 'bout