

I'm Going Home

Tanita Tikaram

When the phone calls - I blew it
I'm going home - I blew it
You know, so, well where I'm going
So long - leave me alone

The times change - I don't believe that
The times change
I'm deceived by the hum
Makes all days go circling round me

You were always doing best by me
You were always so true
But here sometimes
In here sometimes
There's still someone watching for you

My love - could not stand all this
To love - could not stand all the heartache
But I won't be taking no sweet silence round here