

# 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