Coming Home

Won't you be good to yourself Don't you feel like coming home It'll be good It'll be like coming home

Blend all your days into weeks Keep all your thoughts to yourself It'll be good It'll be like coming home

Because you need a place to stay And I've been feeling dead since you went away You better believe what I tell you cuz you're coming home

Won't you bring light to my day Won't you be somebody new It'll be good It'll be like coming home

And tell me that you wanna be With nobody else but me It'll be good It'll be like coming home

Because you need a place to stay And I've been feeling dead since you went away You better believe what I tell you cuz you're coming home

But oh, it's not a joke It's got a butler, and a maid, and a stove It's nothing new It's up to you And when I feel it I hope you feel it too Did you hear it Yeah I heard it And I think she's coming home to me

La la la la la la la...