

## From Home

The Troggs

I need your loving, I can't wait long  
I get this feeling, it comes on strong  
I try to see you, you're always gone  
From home, girl, from home, girl

You're always out in fancy clothes  
Down in clubs, the late night shows  
Where you get your money no one knows  
From home, girl, from home, girl

You run a big expensive car  
You come and go like a movie star  
And with your money you could stray far  
From home, girl, from home, girl

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