

Rocket To The Moon, A "When I'm Gone"

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The telephone is ringing in the afternoon,
I was talking to your mother about you,
yeah we were talking about you
She said you were in the garden where the sunshine
blooms,
I can see you in the front lawn

When I'm gone, my heart is with you
when I'm gone, my heart is with you
And I know I know, I'll always be thinking, thinkin' about
I hope you know I always call you my home

Don't matter where I'm goin' or what I do
I always come back, I always come back to you
And I've got this funny feeling that I'll be seeing you
soon
I always come home, I always come home to you

I live by the freeway on a fabric bench,
I wonder when the next time that I'll be fed
I'm fed up, I'm fed up with this
You're probably sleeping in your plastic house
I could see you in the front room

When I'm gone, my heart is with you
and when I'm gone, my heart is with you
I know, I know I'll always be thinking, thinking about
I hope you know I always call you my home

Don't matter where I'm goin' or what I do
I always come back, I always come back to you
And I've got this funny feeling, that I'll be seeing you
soon
I always come home, I always come home to you

I know, I know I'll always be thinkin', thinkin' about
I hope you know, I'll always call you my home
Don't matter where I'm goin' or what I do
I always come back, I always come back to you

And I've got this lovely feeling that I'll be seeing you

soon,
'cause I'm comin' home, I'm comin' home to you

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