

## A Plea For Purging

### "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 a 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.

I know, I know,  
I'll always be thinking,  
Thinking about.  
I hope you know,  
I'll always call you my home

Don't matter where I'm going,  
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 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 can see you in the front room.

When I'm gone,  
My heart is with you.  
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'll always call you my home

Don't matter where I'm going,  
Or what I do  
I'll always come back, I'll 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 thinking,  
Thinking about.  
I hope you know,  
I'll always call you my home

Don't matter where I'm going,  
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 coming home, I'm coming home to you

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