Bachman - Turner Overdrive "Welcome Home"

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I get up early in the morning And rush to catch a plane I'm going to live inside my suitcase Back on the road again

Big stage and bright lights
Try to relax before the show
So glad to be here tonight
But I just can't wait to go, I got to go

Welcome home Welcome home Welcome home It feels good

I'm going to save up all my money Just to see if I could Try to brighten my appearance With clothes from Hollywood

We're climbing up the music ladder The girls won't leave us alone But it really doesn't matter If we're nothing back home, back home

Welcome home Welcome home Welcome home It feels good

Welcome home Welcome home Welcome home man It feels good

So glad we left the Prairie City And now we're living on the coast We went and got ourselves a manager We all think he's the most

Silver vet with gold wheels We see him cruise around the town No, he's never really up No, he's never really down, down, he's just Mojo

Welcome home Said, welcome home, baby Ah, welcome home It feels good

Welcome home So good to [Incomprehensible] I said welcome home [Incomprehensible]

Welcome home So good to see all you again Welcome home baby It feels good

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