

## **Brendan McCarthy**

# **"I'm Coming Home"**

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Pack my bags in California  
Didn't know what was waiting for me  
Headed out east,  
20, 000 in the hole

Everything I own in my back seat  
Two guitars and one crazy dream  
26 years weighing on my soul

Made my way on down this span  
I found a friend who gave me her bed  
I ain't slept this well in who knows how long

A thousand miles on these feet  
Well I'm still learning what love means  
I've just been running  
From you all along

CHORUS:

Spring raining on Nashville tonight  
Sing my song under a broken street light  
Hold my hand to your side and tell me  
It's gonna be alright  
Oh I don't know which way this road will go but  
I'm Coming Home  
Lord I'm Coming Home

If I was standing on the Spanish shoreline  
Than I was praying for a little more time  
To lick my wounds  
To cover my doubt

If I was a walking the streets of Dublin  
Than I was talking trying to tell you something  
About a black hole that you pulled me out of

CHORUS:

Spring raining on Nashville tonight  
Sing my song under a broken street light  
Hold my hand to your side and tell me  
It's gonna be alright  
Oh I don't know which way this road will go but

I'm Coming Home  
Lord I'm Coming Home

The bridge is burning in my mind  
No I don't know what I'm really like

The bridge is burning in my mind  
No I don't know what I'm really like

CHORUS:

Spring raining on Nashville tonight  
Sing my song under a broken street light  
Hold my hand to your side and tell me  
It's gonna be alright  
Oh I don't know which way this road will go but  
I'm Coming Home  
Lord I'm Coming Home

No I don't know this road

Lord I'm Coming Home

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