

Gibson Debbie "Come Home"

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COME HOME (WONDER YEARS)

performed by: Debbie Gibson

written by: Deborah Gibson

Well that phone doesn't ring when you want it to

And it isn't your dream on the line

It's just dad telling mom to have dinner without him

'Cause he won't be coming home on time

Well there's always that dance to escape to

But that doesn't always work out

You don't have a date; you're not going alone

Isn't it nice to know you can still come home?

Well you don't have too many friends to speak of

But a best one is all that you need - oh

Growing up so strong but you're not made of stone

Isn't it nice to come home?

In the real world you're not always welcome

And love's not forgive and forget

It's a cruel world without understanding

And little one it's not over yet

Well you never can trust a strange

So he may as well give up his fight - oh

Your best friend's waiting in the living room

So go on and kiss them good night

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