

Hall & Oates

"All the Way From Philadelphia"

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I remember the first time
I heard my music on the radio
I was your backstreet kissing man
I wanted all the world to know
Sonny was playing
It burned down through my soul
I had to hear the who-wa
Late every morn
The times may change but oh you're still the one
Why don't we get back home where we come from
Where we come from

(Chorus)
All the way from Philadelphia
I hear a song and it brings me back to you
Taking me home
Taking me home
Memphis sticks, to the Motor City now
Sweet soul music's deep within me alone
Taking me home
Taking me home

So we grew up together
And it still sounds good to me
Now the hall is changed baby
But the groove still moves in the street
There's an old school choir
It's in a new school harmony
Well let it play on forever
Baby that's the way it should be
Well the time may change but you're still the one
Why don't we get back home where we belong
Where we come from

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