

Caedmons Call

"Homesick"

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What have I told you?
Nobody ever shuts up
Rather than listen
They hear themselves talk
Godawful habit
Try to behave yourselves
Nothing the matter
Just trying to get across

Why don't I go home?
I'll put a record on
Like a Ray Charles song

What have I told you?
Nobody ever shuts up
Could be a bad time
Now that my high-tech hope is lost
Live for a starry sky
Under a Holly Hunter moon
What is the matter?
You're feeling homesick too?

Why don't I go home?
I'd like to be alone
Got me worried now
If I could block it out somehow
It's too loud, too loud

I'd like to be alone
Got me worried now

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