

Chris Cummings

"I'm Going Home"

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I left my home by the ocean,
I left my love by the sea,
Dreaming I could sing my songs in the city...

I thought the streets of London
Would be paved with gold,
But the only gold was in the setting sun,
And these city nights are so cold.

And you know that feeling when you've been too long,
And you wanna go home and it's so strong,

I'm going home, I'm going home,
Oh the leaves are falling and the wind is calling
And I must get on the road,
You'll be alone, you'll be alone,
But if you're crying to the rhythm of the falling rain,
It's alright, I'm on my way, I'm going home,
I'm going home, yea...

Jilly she's got a smile in her eye,
And a bed just right for two,
Silly how much I love her, but I do,

Sunny days will be here again,
She whispered in my ear,
Oh Lord it's funny how much I've missed the country
rain,
That's a sound I love to hear...

And I know that feeling and I've been too long,
And I wanna go home and it's so strong,

I'm going home, I'm going home,
Oh the leaves are falling and the wind is calling
And I must get on the road,
You'll be alone, you'll be alone,
But if you're crying to the rhythm of the falling rain,
It's alright, I'm on the way, I'm going home,
I'm going home, yea...
Oh hold on darling, I'm going home,

I'm on the way, I'm going home,
I'm going home, Hold on darling...

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