

Michael Jackson "Soon As I Get Home"

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Written & Composed: Charlie Smalls

Music: Charlie Smalls

There's a feeling here inside.

That I cannot hide, and I know I've tried,

But it's turning me around.

I'm not sure that I'm aware

If I'm up or down, or here or there

I need both feet on the ground.

Maybe I'm just going crazy,

Letting myself get up-tight;

I'm acting just like a baby,

But I'm- gonna be-I'm gonna be alright!

Soon as I get home

Soon as I get home

Soon as I get home

In a diff'rent place, in a diff'rent time,

Differ'rent people around me-

I would like to know of that diff'rent world

And how diff'rent they find me

And just what's a Wiz, is it big?

Will it scare me?

If I ask to leave, will the Wiz even hear me?

How will I know then-

If I'll ever get home again?

Here I am alone, though it feels the same,

I don't know where I'm going;

I'm here on my own, and it's not a game,

And now a strange wind is blowing

I'm so amazed at the things that I see here,

Don't want to be afraid,

I just don't wanna be here;

In my mind this is clear,

What am I doing here?

I wish I was home.

