

Not Available **"Coming Home"**

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This is my home, a special place. Where I can rest my
head just hang around a laze.
Where I feel safe and I can hide. And all the people that
I like are by my side.
I'm coming home to my old town. The end of loneliness
from now on not alone.
I'm driving home, accelerate. Faster and faster, I don't
want arrive too late!

[Chorus:]

And I'm rolling and rolling, I'm rolling towards my old
town, dirty old town,
I have missed you so much your leafs nearly brown,
pretty old town that I searched around.
Yes, I am rolling, I'm rolling, I'm rolling into your heart!

I can't await to see my girl who lives in my green house
in this old pretty town.
A tear runs down my dirty face, when I remember all
those ordinary days.

[Chorus]

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