

## Sam Adams

### "Coming Home"

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Coming home, coming home, off the road,  
Boston's own, coming home, coming home, coming  
home.

Please don't miss me when I'm gone.  
Back before you know it, Won't be too long,  
It's nothing wrong, nothing wrong. It's nothing wrong.  
I'm coming home.

I'm coming home. Coming home.  
Boston's own, you know I'm coming home.  
I'm off the road all these flights I've flown.  
Every city in the world, all across the globe.  
So please don't miss me when I'm gone.  
I'll be back before you know it, won't be too long.  
So, it's nothing wrong, it's nothing wrong.  
Put your hands up 'cause I'm coming home.

I can't explain the feeling that I get  
Such as before I step up on the stage,  
And each city that I rippin'  
I know I'm repin' the only town from which Sammy  
came.  
Whether I'm up in Cleveland, It's evening, New Orleans,  
Bob Marley,  
You know that really nothin' gonna change  
Fighting over towns I don't even know their names.  
I told 'em about the way that Boston be doin' thangs.

Girl, you're no doubt  
New Guinea sold out  
Should he show us the love the city is really 'bout  
Not to mention the South, heh  
And C.B.A. to Tennessee  
Drove up north to shot town murder the D.

I rip sunset, screaming we ain't done yet  
Industry racks in my green rooms trying to undress  
Swear I hear 'em still screaming for me  
Damning only reason I do it is for the summer kay

I'm coming home. Coming home.

Boston's own, you know I'm coming home.  
I'm off the road, all these flights I've flown.  
Every city in the world, all across the globe.  
So please don't miss me when I'm gone.  
I'll be back before you know it, won't be too long.  
So, it's nothing wrong, it's nothing wrong.  
Put your hands up 'cause I'm coming home.

It's like I can't believe what I see when I'm looking out at  
all of you  
9:30 club urban plaza House of Blues  
Whatever value, whatever city you pick and choose  
Don't forget September, I ran through like a hundred  
schools.

Got it in and no higher when I raise in my zoo  
Shoot Chicago found that they swallowed the a of  
screw  
I play above the bass so when I was in D. town saying I  
was Celtic  
Guess you jump off my dick now.

Every city, new family  
Now building, growing with me success is just out my  
hands, clowns  
And hands down, I'm making hits  
Compared to the love for my fans, that ain't meaning  
shit.

I'm coming home. Coming home.  
Boston's own, you know I'm coming home.  
I'm off the road all these flights I've flown.  
Every city in the world, all across the globe.  
So please don't miss me when I'm gone.  
I'll be back before you know it, won't be too long.  
So, it's nothing wrong, it's nothing wrong.  
Put your hands up 'cause I'm coming home.

I can't begin to tell you how many hours I've put into  
this motherfucking game,  
And no matter what they say, I'll bow to ancient Alex, I  
will never fucking change,  
And now I'm in your city looking pretty thanks to Matty,  
got girls going insane  
And we still the same dudes regardless of all the  
moves  
Now I'm getting off the plane,  
I'm coming home!

I'm coming home. Coming home.  
Boston's own, you know I'm coming home.

I'm off the road all these flights I've flown.  
Every city in the world, all across the globe.  
So please don't miss me when I'm gone.  
I'll be back before you know it, won't be too long.  
So, it's nothing wrong, it's nothing wrong.  
Put your hands up 'cause I'm coming home.

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