

## Deep Blue Something "Home"

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If I woke up one morning with my memory gone  
I'd pick out some clothes and I'd put 'em on  
And I'd walk down the street, and find a cafe  
And I'd order a Guinness, and I'd sit there all day

Then some kids would come in and start a fuss  
About how great their weekend in New Orleans was  
Then I'd look down and smile like their tale was my own  
I'd be drowning in memory, and then I would know

How it used to be in summer, so many years ago  
When we really didn't worry, or care to know  
Where we would be, or how old we had grown  
Then I'd open my eyes and I know I was

Home, where my friends are  
Even when I'm not, I wish you were here

Then it would rain, like it sometimes does  
And if we were bored, it wouldn't bother us  
We'd just get in the car and drive through the night  
And be lost in East Texas, but no one would mind

'Cause we'd find our way home like we always do  
Funny how the time flies in our youth  
But with darkness approaching, we will all grow close  
In the place we'll call Heaven but for now, we'll just call  
it

Home, where my friends are  
Even when I'm not, I wish you were here  
I'll see you at home

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