

The Raconteurs

"Comin' Home"

Visit "[Comin' Home](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Unlock the door and light the fire
My head is filled with sweet desire
Slip into something comfortable

Now you don't have to fly so low
Don't have to eat or sleep alone
I'm making my way home to you

Don't worry it's alright
I'll be coming home to see you tonight
Don't worry it's OK
I'll be coming home today

Just telephoned I heard you say
This boy of yours is A OK
No need for tears I'm on my way

Too many weeks I've had to hide
My face and eyes are up inside
No need to fear I'm here to stay

Don't worry it's alright
I'll be coming home to see you tonight
Don't worry it's OK
I'll be coming home to see you today

I'm coming home to you
(I'm coming home babe)

I'm coming home
(I'm coming home)
I'm coming home
(I'm coming home)
I'm coming home to you tonight

Unlock the door and light the fire
My head is filled with sweet desire
Slip into something comfortable

Now you don't have to fly so low
Don't have to eat or sleep alone

I'm making my way home to you

Don't worry it's alright
I'll be coming home to see you tonight
Don't worry it's OK
I'll be coming home to see you today

Don't worry it's alright
I'll be coming home to see you tonight
Don't worry it's OK
I'll be coming home to see you today

Don't worry it's alright
I'll be coming home to see you tonight
Don't worry it's OK
I'll be coming home to see you
Coming home to see ya
I'm coming home babe

Visit [The Raconteurs](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.