

Michael Johnson**"Goin' Home"**

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You think I could be the one to look inside your mind
I don't think we'll have the time, so let us get in line

Another town another bed, another thing to go
By now I learned to take it cool, but I don't wanna know

My head is empty, all the stories that I've known I've
told
The situation I escaped from, now it looks like gold

Anyway and anyhow we did it, it was good
But now I take the time to think 'bout ev'rything I should

'Cause after this I'm gone, the show is done
No other town or bed that lies ahead
I'll go home to what I know
I'll go home, home to you

By the time that you think 'bout it twice no spotlight
makes you stay
By the time that you feel you don't know, you have to
go

The plane is ready in my head, so many things to do
A few more hours till it's over I reach out for you

A kind of peace inside is growing, thinking 'bout the
shows
Until the next time I'll be so much better, yes I know

Now this is it I'm gone, the show is done
No other town or bed that lies ahead
I'll go home to what I know
I'll go home, home to you

I'll go home. . .

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