

Nerina Pallot

"Coming Home"

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My dads not famous
But he is... to me
'Cause he says we're all special
All different
You see

And that's not words from some old book
Laying lonely on a shelf
That's a man who knows himself
He tells it like it is

[CHORUS]

If I don't write
And I don't call
It doesn't bother you at all
So I'm coming home
Yes, I'm coming home
Please forget what I don't say
You know I love you anyway
So I'm coming home
Yes, I'm coming home

I'm coming home
Oh, I'm coming home

'Cause I get tired
Of thinking 'bout things
I wasn't built for
Too much philosophising

I feel lost
Sometimes I'm small
I feel I'm hardly here at all
There's a man who knows himself
He tells it like it is

[CHORUS]

If I don't write

And I don't call

It doesn't bother you at all

So I'm coming home

Yes, I'm coming home

Please forget what I don't say

You know I love you anyway

So I'm coming home

Yes, I'm coming home

I'm all grown up now

But I'm still your kid

And I'll make you proud one day

But I know you love me anyway

So I'm coming home

Yes, I'm coming home

I'm coming home

Oh, I'm coming home

Yeah, I'm coming home

To you oh, ohh

[CHORUS]

If I don't write

And I don't call

It doesn't bother you at all

So I'm coming home

Yes, I'm coming home

Please forget what I don't say

You know I love you anyway

So I'm coming home

Yes, I'm coming home

I'm all grown up now

But I'm still your kid

And I'll make you proud one day

But I know you love me anyway

So I'm coming home

Yes, I'm coming home

I'm coming home

I'm coming home

Oh, I'm coming home

To you

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