

Robert Earl Keen "I'm Coming Home"

Visit "[I'm Coming Home](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Packed my suitcase, I racked my brain
I bought a ticket on a late night train
Took a taxi through the pouring rain
I'm coming home to you

Flew from Boston out to San Jose
Saw our old friends in Monterrey Bay
When they asked me if I'd like to stay I said
I'm coming home to you

I'm coming home
Made up my mind that's what I'm gonna do
Can't love nobody on a telephone
I'm coming home to you

They through a party there from dust till dawn
Seems like everybody knows old Sleepy John
He said next time I better bring you along
I'm coming home to you

They got fresh caught salmon on a barbeque
There were people jamming to the all night blues
Life is good out in Santa Cruz
But, I'm coming home to you

I drove forever out to god knows where
Come ten thirty there was no one there
They couldn't pay me but I didn't care
I'm coming home to you

I'm feeling better since I got your card
I read it over and over when the road gets hard
Nothing better than your old back yard
I'm coming home to you

I'm coming home
Made up my mind that's what I'm gonna do
Can't love nobody on a telephone
I'm coming home to you

I'm coming home
Made up my mind that's what I'm gonna do

Can't love nobody on a telephone
I'm coming home to you

Packed my suitcase, I racked my brain
I bought a ticket on a late night train
Took a taxi through the pouring rain

Visit [Robert Earl Keen](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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