

## Rod Steward "Oh God"

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The rain poured down the wind-swept Avenue  
On another dark wet December-afternoon.  
All my cherished memories are of you

All my warmth and comfort stayed with you.  
I would have wrote you a letter  
But the telephone calls are free

'cos the boys in the next apartment  
Are working all day.  
They're a great bunch of guys  
But I think they're all gay.  
What am I doing avoiding what I'm trying to say?  
Oh God  
I wish I was home tonight -  
With you in my arms.  
But oh God  
I wish I was home tonight.  
Send me a naked picture by the U.S.Mail

Write a pornographic letter - you know I won't tell.  
Keep you're legs closed tight

Keep your body under lock and key

Stay home at night and  
Save all the best parts for me - yeah  
baby.  
Oh God  
I wish I was home tonight -  
Yes  
I do  
baby

Oh God  
I wish I was home tonight.  
I could be home in time for Christmas  
If you want me to be

There's a plane leaves here at midnight  
Arriving at three.  
But I'm a bit financially embarassed I must admit

To tell you the truth  
my honey - I haven't a cent.  
Oh God  
I wish I was home tonight - tonight  
baby

Oh God  
I wish I was home tonight.  
Guess I'd better ring off before the boys get home

My regards to all your family and everyone at home

There's a lump comes in my throat and a tear I can't  
hide

'cos I want to see you so badly I just may die.

Oh God  
I wish I was home tonight - with the ones that I love

Oh God  
I wish I was home tonight

Oh God  
I wish I was home tonight

Oh my God  
I wish I was home tonight.

I've been hearing voices out on the street

They say you've found someone else who's really quite  
near.

Bet he doesn't love you like I do  
tell me what I wanna hear

That it just ain't true.

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