Blues Band "Going Home"

Visit "Going Home" on MotoLyrics.com

Up in the morning

Put me on a train

Better get me on board

cause I might take a plane

Im going home

Oh yeah going home

Goin to talk to my baby

Wont be on no telephone

It seems like a month

since I kissed her bye-bye

Thinkin bout my baby

Have to hang my head an cry

Im going home

Going home

Gonna talk to my baby

Wont be on no telephone

Ive got my suitcase packed

The skys coming on to rain

I dont care which way the weather falls

I got to get back to see my baby again

Im going home

Going home Ah baby well Im comin on home to you Gonna talk to my baby Wont be on no telephone Got my suitcase packed Sky comin on to rain I dont care which way the weather falls I got to get back to see my baby again Im going home Going home Going home Ah baby Im comin on home to you Gonna talk to my baby Wont be on no telephone Im gonna talk to my baby It wont be on no telephone Yeah .. Im going home

Going home

Visit Blues Band page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.