Clarks, The "On My Way Back Home"

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The expressway ends
In front of me
I've been here before
I was too close to see
Well, I'm going back
To my hometown
Well I won't stay long
Because I can't sit down

Well I used to say
That I hate this place
It was a different time
And a different face
Then a couple of years
Caught in between
You'd think I'd learn
You'd think I'd seen
On my way back home
How's it feel to be alone?
Do you wanna be alone?

Well I'm set in my ways
The way I live my life
I never get to low
I never get to high
I'm not too far gone
But I'm not all there
If I learned at all
I learned in there
On my way back home
How's it feel to be alone?
Do you wanna be alone?

On my way back to Narrow's (?) farm
I can't believe that I've been gone this long
Well I'm settling back for another night
And I'll strum on my porch in the pale moon light
I don't mind it here in the cool night air
Because I know someday I'll be somewhere

On my way back home

On my way back home How's it feel to be alone? Do you wanna be alone?

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