

## Steve Poltz "Welcome Home"

Visit "[Welcome Home](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

Well you walk with me outside tonight  
Beneath the glow of the big old tire light  
And in the fog the air is wet  
With your eyes as big as silver dollars  
And I hunt you laying down to bet  
And the gamble makes you scream and holler  
Welcome home  
I'm coming home  
Welcome home

You led me down the sea of gold  
I was lost in love's smokescreen  
With my stomach spinning in cartwheels  
Like a child I was scared to peek  
At the top of the ferris wheel  
I'll make love to you 'till the middle of next week  
Welcome home  
I'm coming home  
Welcome home

I get worried for my state of mind  
I get worried when I sign the dotted line  
I guess they say that you reap what you sow  
Well if loves the crop and I'm your farmer  
But I'm scared of me and what I know  
Yeah, I kiss you under the spell of the snake charmer  
Welcome home  
I'm coming home  
Welcome home  
I'm coming home  
Welcome home

Visit [Steve Poltz](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.