

Long, Long Way From Home

Foreigner

It was a Monday, a day like any other day
I left a small town for the apple in decay
It was my destiny, it's what we needed to do
They were telling me, I'm telling you I was inside looking outside, the millions of faces
But still I'm alone, waiting, hours of waiting
Paying a penance, I was longing for home
I'm looking out for the two of us, I hope we'll be here
When they're through with us I was inside looking outside, oh the millions of faces
But still I'm alone, waiting, hours of waiting
I could feel the tension, I was longing for home
I'm looking out for the two of us And I hope we'll be here
When they're through with us, I'm coming home Monday, sad, sad Monday, she's waiting for me
But I'm a long, long way from home
Sad, sad Monday, she's waiting for me
But I'm a long long way from home

Songwriters

GRAMM, LOU / JONES, MICK / MCDONALD, IAN Published by

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