

# Rolling Home

## Status Quo

I left my home one day  
For the sake of better pay  
In a foreign land twelve centuries back in time  
Where the sun keeps burning down  
On the hole drilled in the ground  
And I dream of the girl I left behind  
Well I signed the dotted line  
And I thought in a few years time  
I'd be home and we can start a brand new life  
But everything went wrong  
And I just don't know how long  
They will make me stay to pay for my crime  
And I wish I was  
Rollin' home, rollin' home  
Home to the place I long to be  
Oh, oh, oh, rollin' home, rollin' home  
There's someone waiting there for me  
There's a law that rules this land  
That I just didn't understand  
I didn't know that I was doing wrong  
But they don't seem to care  
And they all do it when they're over there  
But here your face is justice of their god  
And I wish I was  
Rollin' home, rollin' home  
Home to the place I long to be  
Oh, oh, oh, rollin' home, rollin' home  
There's someone waiting there for me  
All the money that I've saved  
To pay for better days  
Just can't make up for how I miss you so  
There's no consolation prize  
Oh, but when I close my eyes  
I'm dreaming of you in our new home  
And I wish I was  
Rollin' home, rollin' home  
Home to the place I long to be  
Oh, oh, oh, rollin' home, rollin' home  
There's someone waiting there for me

Rollin' home there's someone waiting for me  
Rollin' home there's someone waiting for me

Songwriters

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