

# Let Me Come Back Home

## Mike and the Moonpies

I spend all my waking hours in here  
I daydream with my head hung low  
I ain't buying what you're selling to me  
And I ain't listening to her no more

But I ain't told that woman about Houston  
I ain't messin' round on the road  
She caught me lying and I think I heard her crying  
She won't let me come back home

I ain't changing I suppose I'm running away  
Always hiding from my family  
They're always saying 'Son you're on your own'  
But I don't need no one protecting me

But I ain't told my mother about Austin  
I ain't messing round with no more dope  
I wrote lying I think I heard her crying  
She won't let me come back home

Lyrics Submitted by texpat21

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