

# Montgomery

## Bob Schneider

Montgomery, I'm coming home  
Montgomery, I'm coming home  
    about a friend to my name  
    with sand in my pocket  
        no one to blame  
    with my dreams like rockets  
        that crashed to the ground  
    while the whole world was sleeping  
        with my back to the wall  
        with my face to the floor  
            I give up

I can't take any moreMontgomery, I'm coming home  
    just hold me in your arms  
        till I grow old  
    and drown me in the sea  
        I'll do what I'm told  
    from now on I'll swear  
    you won't hardly know  
        hardly know I'm there  
            tear out my heart  
    I don't need it no more

I give upMontgomery, I'm coming home  
    Montgomery, I'm coming home  
Just hold me in your armsDon't me leave me there  
    running in place  
    chase me down the street  
    pour your kisses on my face  
        cover me in flames  
        make me pay  
        I don't care  
    say what you want to say  
        take everything  
    it's all yours anyway  
        Montgomery