Going Home

The Celtic Tenors

I'm going home
There I am there in my bedroom
I'm safe and snug and snoring
And so glad to be thereI'm going home
None of this ever happened
But God, I really did it
Still nothing has changedI'm going home, I'm going home
To my own room, to all the mess
To all the dirty laundryIt looks so good, I don't care
I'm just so glad to be back
Home sweet homeI wonder if anyone missed me
Or have I been gone so long
They thought that I diedHow many said
I wonder what happened to Alice
How many shrugged or laughed
How many cried
But I don't give a damn'Cuz I'm going home
I'm going home
To my own room, to all the mess
To all the dirty laundryIt looks so good I don't care
I'm just so glad to be back
Home sweet homeI'm going home
Nothing can stop me, now
I'm going home
Nothing can stop me, nowI'm going home
Nothing can stop me, now
I'm going home
Nothing can stop me, nowI'm going home
Nothing can stop me, now
I'm going home
Nothing can stop me, now
Stop me, now

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