

When I'm Gone

A Rocket to the Moon

The telephone is ringing in the afternoon
I was talking to your mother about you
Yeah, we were talking 'bout youShe said you were in the garden where the sunshine blooms
I can see you in the front lawnWhen I'm gone, my heart is with you
And when I'm gone, my heart is with you
And I know, I know I'll always be thinking, thinking about
I hope you know I always call you my homeIt don't matter where I'm going or what I do
I always come back, I always come back to you
And I've got this funny feeling that I'll be seeing you soon
I always come home, I always come home to youI live by the freeway on a fabric bench
I wonder when the next that time I'll be fed
I'm fed up, I'm fed up with thisYou're probably sleeping in your plastic house
I can see you in the front roomWhen I'm gone, my heart is with you
And when I'm gone, my heart is with you
And I know, I know I'll always be thinking, thinking about
I hope you know I always call you my homeIt don't matter where I'm going or what I do
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I hope you know I'll always call you my homeIt don't matter where I'm going or what I do
I always come back, I always come back to you
And I've got this lovely feeling that I'll be seeing you soon
'Cause I'm coming home, I'm coming home to you

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