

Comin' Home

Whitesnake

My mama showed me how to rock in the cradle
But I learned how to roll along.
My papa said "son, gotta git some fun,
'cause when your old it ain't too good on your own
Been so long, since you heard my song
Gonna pick up my guitar 'n' play
Felt so bad when I had to leave you
But I knew that I'd be back some day So I'm comin' home
To give you more than you bargained for
Comin' home
No mistake I'm gonna shiver 'n' shake
Comin' home
Gonna rock 'n' roll an' give you my soul
Comin' home
I got over the pain I'm comin' home again Groovin to American Bandstand,
B.B. onstage with Lucille
The thrill is gone, but, it won't be for long
'cause you know I like to play how you feel
Now that we're back together
Gonna shiver 'n' shake all night
I just gotta say the music I play
Will sure enough make you feel alright Tho I learned how to rock in the cradle
An' rollin' came so easy to me
All the years I travelled the world
Made it so clear to see
It's been so long since you heard my song
Gonna pick up my guitar 'n' play
Felt so bad when I had to leave you
But I knew that I'd be back some day

Songwriters

BOLIN, COVERDALE, PAICE Published by

Lyrics Â© PURPLE (USA) MUSIC INC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>