Hurry Home

Jason Michael Carroll

He's been sitting by the phone since she left
But it's time for work and he just can't be late
So he grabs his old guitar and he plays a couple bars on the machine
And then he softly singsIt doesn't matter what you've done I still love you
It doesn't matter where you've been you can still come home
And honey if it's you we've got a lot of making up to do
And I can't hug you on the phone, so hurry homeWell, the message light was blinking when he got back
It was an old friend calling 'cause he just heard the news
He said man, I hope you find her
If I see her I'll remind her that her dad is worried and want her to knowIt doesn't matter what you've done I still love you
It doesn't matter where you've been you can still come home
And honey if it's you we've got a lot of making up to do
And I can't hug you on the phone so hurry homeWell, the days dragged by without a word from her
And it looked like she might not be coming back
People said man, don't you think it's time to take that old message off
He said no, you never know when she might callShe was just outside a bar in New York City
Her so-called friends had left her all alone
She was scared he wouldn't want her
But she dialed up that old number and let it ring
And then she heard him singIt doesn't matter what you've done I still love you
It doesn't matter where you've been you can still come home
And honey if it's you we've got a lot of making up to do
And I can't hug you on the phone so hurry homeHe walked in just in time to hear her say
Dad, I'm on my way

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