

Going Home

Mott the Hoople

Alright Whenever I think about the life I used to live by
I wonder when I'm gonna get back
It seems a long time since I moved into the city
Gotta get away from all that I'm going home, yeah
I'm going home I can see the fire glow reflected on the wall
Feel the backdrop looking down the empty hall
Knew that I was born to live with it all, live with it all Well, I'm roaming around in no particular direction
Just wearin' the shoes off my feet
Lookin' for somewhere I'm never gonna find here
[Incomprehensible] street I'm going home, yeah
I'm going home I can feel the fire glow reflected on the wall
Feel the backdrop looking down the empty hall
Knew that I was born to live with it all, hey yeah I'm going home, yeah
I'm going home I can feel the fire glow reflected on the wall
Feel the backdrop looking down the empty hall
Knew that I was born to live with it all, live with it all Whoa, I'm coming home, girl
Whoa, I'm coming home, girl
Whoa, I'm coming home, girl
Whoa, I'm coming home, girl
Whoa, I'm coming home, girl

Songwriters

DOUGLAS, TOM / OSBORNE, JOSH Published by

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