# Going Home

## Mott the Hoople

AlrightWhenever 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 thatI'm going home, yeah
I'm going homeI 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 allWell, 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] streetI'm going home, yeah
I'm going homeI 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 yeahI'm going home, yeah
I'm going homeI 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 allWhoa, 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
Whoa, I'm coming home, girl

Songwriters
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