Coming Home

Richard Hawley

Going to the station, ticket in my hand
Gonna see my lady, think she'll understand, my lord

Walkin to the river, take my rocking chair
Let that feeling overtake me, drift away from here, my lord

I think I'm coming home to you, my lord
I think I'm coming home, my lord

Got a situation, blowin' in my head
Got a short time to stay here, long time to stay dead, my lord

Goin' to the station, it's time for me to go
Don't think that I will miss you, when that whistle blows, my lord

I think I'm coming home to you, my lord
I think I'm coming home, my lord
I think I'm coming home, my lord

Don't know if it's the force, or the situation
But something just bother's me
Don't know if I can make it
Somewhere else

Goin' to the river, take my old chair
Let that feeling overtake me, drift away from here, my lord
Drift away from here, my lord
Drift away from here, my lord
Drift away from here, my lord.

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