Coming Back Home

Bo Bice

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I see a rainbow of colors spread out before me
I follow winding lines down a desolate road
I really don't mind what they say about me
I got a long way to ride, to get where I want to goIt's alright, baby, it's okay
I'm gonna pack my bags I'll be on my way
I'm coming back home, coming back homeNo more worries about the past
I know with you it's meant to last
I'll never be alone, coming back homeTraveled many a mile, seen so many places
The faces they pass, walking down this road
I really don't mind what they say about me
I got a long way to ride to get where I want to goIt's alright, baby, it's okay
I'm gonna pack my bags I'll be on my way
I'm coming back home, coming back homeNo more worries about the past
I know with you it's meant to last
I'll never be alone, coming back homeI'd drive another million miles
Just to get to see you smileIt's alright, baby, it's okay
I'm gonna pack my bags, I'll be on my way
I'm coming back home, I'm coming back homeNo more worries about the past
I know with you it's meant to last
And I'll never be alone, oh, I'm coming back homeIt's alright, baby, it's okay
I'm gonna pack my bags, I'll be on my way
I'm coming back home, coming back homeNo more worries about the past
I know with you it's meant to last
I'll never be alone, I'm coming back homeOh yeah, I'm coming back home
Yeah, yeah, yeah, I'm coming back home
Oh yeah, I'm coming back home
Yeah

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