Coming Home

Lucero

It's a cold wet, December night
In your bedroom when he said goodbye
You let him go; he walked out the door saying I don?t need this baby;
I don't need you no moreHe held your hand, looked in your eyes, said little girl its gonna be alright
The boys are waiting for me outside by the van
Gotta go, gotta go, got to work it now
Darling don?t cry for me'Cause I'm coming home
'Cause I'm coming homeLast night, she heard his voice
Called long distance, from way up north
He said girl, you know I think we sure are close
I think were gonna make it, when I come back homeI'll hold your hand, look in your eyes, say little girl, it's gonna be alright
The boys are waiting for me outside by the van
Gotta go, gotta go, got to work it now
Darling don't cry for me'Cause I'm coming home
Cause I'm coming home
Don't cry, don't cry,
Darling oneDon't cry don't cry
'Cause I don't plan on dying
'Cause I don't plan on dying at all
The boys are waiting for me outside by the vanGotta go, gotta go, got to work it now
Darling don?t cry for me
'Cause I'm coming home
'Cause I'm coming home
Darling don't cry for me
'Cause I'm coming home
'Cause I'm coming...

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