Goin Home

Melissa Black

I'm a track star, gotta run far,
And I'm ready to go
Its a long, long road.
And I gotta make it on my own.

Everybody's gainin' on me,
Tryin' to slow me down, but if
I'm gonna make it,
Gotta fight, fight, fight all day,
And night, and day, all right.

Goin' home, goin' home, goin' home,
I gotta make it, gonna make it all
Right,
Goin' home, goin' home, goin' home,
If it takes me the rest of my life.

I'm a space man, from a different world,
I gotta get back home,
Ive been gone so long,
That I'm feelin' like a useless man.

Everybody's lookin' at me,
Tyrin' to help me down,
I gotta fight, fight, fight, even though
It takes
Another day, and night, and day, all right,

Oh me, why, why,
Is it either win or lose,
Somehow, someday
Ill never ever have to go away.

Goin' home, goin' home, goin' home,
I gotta make it, gonna make it all right,

Goin' home, goin' home, goin' home,
I gotta make it, gonna make it all right,

Goin' home, goin' home, goin' home,

I gotta make it, gonna make it all right.

Goin' home, goin' home, goin' home,
It it takes the rest of my life.

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