

# Oh God I, Wish I Was Home Tonight

Rod Stewart

The rain poured down the wind swept avenue  
On another dark wet December afternoon  
All my cherished memories are of you  
All my warmth and comfort stayed with You I would have wrote You a letter but the telephone calls are free  
'Cause the boys in the next apartment are working all day  
They're a great bunch of guys but I think they're all gay  
What am I doing avoiding what I'm trying to say, hey Oh God I wish I was home tonight with You in my arms  
Oh God I wish I was home tonight Send me a naked picture by the U.S. mail  
Write a pornographic letter, You know I won't tell  
Keep Your legs closed tight, keep Your body under lock and key  
Stay home at night and save all the best parts for me, yeah baby Oh God I wish I was home tonight, yes I do baby  
Oh God I wish I was home tonight, oh I could be home in time for Christmas if You want me to be  
There's a plane leaves here at midnight arriving at three  
But I'm a bit financially embarrassed I must admit  
To tell You the truth my honey I haven't a cent but you know what Oh God I wish I was home tonight, tonight  
baby  
Oh God I wish I was home tonight Guess I'd better ring off before the boys get home  
My regards to all your family and everyone at home  
There's a lump comes to my throat and a tear I can't hide  
'Cause I want to see you so badly, I just may die  
And you know why baby Oh God I wish I was home tonight, with the I ones that I love  
Oh God I wish I was home tonight, yeah  
Oh God I wish I was home tonight  
Oh my God I wish I was home tonight, tonight, tonight I've been hearing voices out on the street  
They say you've found some one else who's really quite neat  
But he doesn't move you like I do  
Tell me what I wanna hear that it just ain't true

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