When I Get Home

Jools Holland; Ruby Turner

Whoa-ho, whoa-ho,
I got a whole lot of things to tell her,
When I get home.
Come on, out of my way,
'Cause I'm gonna see my baby today,
I've got a whole lot of things I've gotta say to her.

Whoa-ho, whoa-ho,
I got a whole lot of things to tell her,
When I get home.
Come on if you please,
I've got no time for trivialities,
I've got a girl who's waiting home for me tonight.

Whoa-ho, whoa-ho,
I got a whole lot of things to tell her,
When I get home.
When I'm getting home tonight, I'm gonna
Hold her tight.
I'm gonna love her till the cows come home,
I bet I'll love her more,
Till I walk out that door again.

Come on, let me through,
I've got so many things, I've got to do,
I've got no business being here with you
This way.

Whoa-ho, whoa-ho,
I've got a whole lot of things to tell her
When I get home - yeah.

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by LENNON, JOHN WINSTON / MCCARTNEY, PAUL JAMES
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/