

# Come Home

[Debbie Gibson](#)

Well that phone doesn't ring when you want it to  
And it isn't your dream on the line  
It's just dad telling mom to have dinner without him  
'Cause he won't be coming home on time Well there's always that dance to escape to  
But that doesn't always work out  
You don't have a date; you're not going alone  
Isn't it nice to know you can still come home? Well you don't have a million friends to speak of  
But a best one is all that you need - oh  
Growing up so strong but you're not made of stone  
Isn't it nice to come home? In the real world you're not always welcome  
And all's not forgive and forget  
It's a cruel world without understanding  
And little one it's not over yet Well you never can trust a stranger  
So you may as well give up this fight - oh  
Your best friend's are waiting in the living room  
So go on and kiss them good night

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>