

Coming Back Home

Bo Bice

I see a rainbow of colors spread out before me
I follow winding lines down a desolate road
I really don't mind what they say about me
I got a long way to ride, to get where I want to go
 It's alright, baby, it's okay
I'm gonna pack my bags I'll be on my way
I'm coming back home, coming back home
 No more worries about the past
 I know with you it's meant to last
 I'll never be alone, coming back home
Traveled many a mile, seen so many places
The faces they pass, walking down this road
I really don't mind what they say about me
I got a long way to ride to get where I want to go
 It's alright, baby, it's okay
I'm gonna pack my bags I'll be on my way
I'm coming back home, coming back home
 No more worries about the past
 I know with you it's meant to last
 I'll never be alone, coming back home

I'd drive another million miles
 Just to get to see you smile
 It's alright, baby, it's okay
I'm gonna pack my bags, I'll be on my way
I'm coming back home, I'm coming back home
 No more worries about the past
 I know with you it's meant to last
And I'll never be alone, oh, I'm coming back home
 It's alright, baby, it's okay
I'm gonna pack my bags, I'll be on my way
I'm coming back home, coming back home
 No more worries about the past
 I know with you it's meant to last
I'll never be alone, I'm coming back home
 Oh yeah, I'm coming back home
Yeah, yeah, yeah, I'm coming back home
 Oh yeah, I'm coming back home
 Yeah

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