

# Coming Home (feat. Julia Michaels)

Keith Urban

I wake up feeling  
In my soul I'm  
Living someone else's life  
I'm turnin' into concrete  
Harder than these city streets  
Where no one even cares if I'm alive I gotta get it right, mhm  
Get it right, mhm There's a place that I know where they all know me  
I gotta get back now to the ones who love me  
Wrap myself around you, never let you go  
There's nothin' in the world that feels like  
The place that I know where they all know me  
I gotta get back now to the ones who love me  
Wrap myself around you, never let you go  
There's nothin' in the world that feels like  
Coming home  
Home, home  
Coming home  
My mind's heavy and I can't sleep  
Not even a memory is good enough  
To get me through the night  
I'm longin' for the real thing  
People who know the real me  
And all the ways to love me back to life Mhm, I gotta get it right, ooh yeah  
Get it right, ooh yeah There's a place that I know where they all know me  
I gotta get back now to the ones who love me  
Wrap myself around you, never let you go  
There's nothin' in the world that feels like  
The place that I know where they all know me  
I gotta get back now to the ones who love me  
Wrap myself around you, never let you go  
There's nothin' in the world that feels like  
Coming home  
Home, home  
Coming home  
Home, home  
Coming home  
Yeah I know it's only one call away  
But it's not the same  
Yeah I know it's only one call away

But it's not the same (Just not the same)  
Yeah I know it's only one call away  
But it's not the same (It's not the same)  
Yeah I know it's only one call away  
But it's not the same There's a place that I know where they all know me  
I gotta get back now to the ones who love me  
Wrap myself around you, never let you go  
There's nothin' in the world that feels like  
The place that I know where they all know me  
I gotta get back now to the ones who love me  
Wrap myself around you, never let you go  
There's nothin' in the world that feels like  
Coming home I'm feeling lost in all the madness  
I need somewhere to ease my mind  
Coming home  
The sidewalks filled with different faces  
So many place but there's none like mine  
Coming home

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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