

Gotta Get Home

77 Bombay Street

Walking in the shadows of mankind
Drinking from the dust in the streets
Living through the seasons having 1000 reasons
 Trying to make ends meet
 Flipping coins and lights in September
 Dancing with the leaves of July
 February pavements seem to hold resentments
Against me as time's flying byGotta get home, gotta get home in December
 When the lights are shining bright
 Gotta get back to what I remember
 And then everything's alright
Tell my mum I'm coming home in DecemberI have seen the Eiffel Tower in Paris
 And I have seen the squares of New York
I been sleeping next to towers, singing songs for hours
 Finding comfort in being a dork
 Playing with the whales in the ocean
 Climbing on a mountain with blue eyes
And under porches and bridges I've learned that all the riches
Are waiting for me in disguiseGotta get home, gotta get home in December
 When the lights are shining bright
 Gotta get back to what I remember
 And then everything's alright
Tell my mum I'm coming home in DecemberI want to go back, I need to go back home
 My friends are waiting for me to come back home
 And everybody's there and we have things to share
And the family prayer, something is in the wind and I know for sure
 Deep down in the core, now it's time to go
To my loved ones, I need to go back homeGotta get home, gotta get home in December
 When the lights are shining bright
 Gotta get back to what I remember
 And then everything's alright
Tell my mum I'm coming home in DecemberI want to go back home
 I want to get back home

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