

# Going Home

Keith Whitley

I'm going home  
There I am there in my bedroom  
I'm safe and snug and snoring  
And so glad to be there I'm going home  
None of this ever happened  
But God, I really did it  
Still nothing has changed I'm going home, I'm going home  
To my own room, to all the mess  
To all the dirty laundry It looks so good, I don't care  
I'm just so glad to be back  
Home sweet home I wonder if anyone missed me  
Or have I been gone so long  
They thought that I died How many said  
I wonder what happened to Alice  
How many shrugged or laughed  
How many cried  
But I don't give a damn 'Cuz I'm going home  
I'm going home  
To my own room, to all the mess  
To all the dirty laundry It looks so good I don't care  
I'm just so glad to be back  
Home sweet home I'm going home  
Nothing can stop me, now  
I'm going home  
Nothing can stop me, now I'm going home  
Nothing can stop me, now  
I'm going home  
Nothing can stop me, now I'm going home  
Nothing can stop me, now  
I'm going home  
Nothing can stop me, now  
Stop me, now

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