

# Goin' Home

## The Osmonds

Goin' home tomorrow  
Can't stand your evil ways  
Goin' home tomorrow  
Can't stand your evil ways

When you're around me  
I'm full of misery all day

I can't go on  
I can't go on this way  
I can't go on  
I can't go on this way

You don't want my loving  
So I'm going away to stay

Don't try to find me  
Don't ever call me on the phone  
Don't try to find me  
Don't ever call me on the phone

I'm better off without you  
So won't you leave poor me alone

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