

# Long, Long Way from Home (Unplugged)

## Foreigner

It was a Monday, a day like any other day  
I left a small town for the apple in decay  
It was my destiny, it's what we needed to do  
They were telling me, I'm telling you I was inside looking outside, the millions of faces  
But still I'm alone, waiting, hours of waiting  
Paying a penance, I was longing for home  
I'm looking out for the two of us, I hope we'll be here  
When they're through with us I was inside looking outside, oh the millions of faces  
But still I'm alone, waiting, hours of waiting  
I could feel the tension, I was longing for home  
I'm looking out for the two of us And I hope we'll be here  
When they're through with us, I'm coming home Monday, sad, sad Monday, she's waiting for me  
But I'm a long, long way from home  
Sad, sad Monday, she's waiting for me  
But I'm a long long way from home

Songwriters

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