

# Coming Back Home

## Depressor

I see a rainbow of colors spread out before me  
I follow winding lines down a desolate road  
I really don't mind what they say about me  
I got a long way to ride, to get where I want to go  
It's alright, baby, it's okay  
I'm gonna pack my bags I'll be on my way  
I'm coming back home, coming back home  
No more worries about the past  
I know with you it's meant to last  
I'll never be alone, coming back home  
Traveled many a mile, seen so many places  
The faces they pass, walking down this road  
I really don't mind what they say about me  
I got a long way to ride to get where I want to go  
It's alright, baby, it's okay  
I'm gonna pack my bags I'll be on my way  
I'm coming back home, coming back home  
No more worries about the past  
I know with you it's meant to last  
I'll never be alone, coming back home

I'd drive another million miles  
Just to get to see you smile  
It's alright, baby, it's okay  
I'm gonna pack my bags, I'll be on my way  
I'm coming back home, I'm coming back home  
No more worries about the past  
I know with you it's meant to last  
And I'll never be alone, oh, I'm coming back home  
It's alright, baby, it's okay  
I'm gonna pack my bags, I'll be on my way  
I'm coming back home, coming back home  
No more worries about the past  
I know with you it's meant to last  
I'll never be alone, I'm coming back home  
Oh yeah, I'm coming back home  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, I'm coming back home  
Oh yeah, I'm coming back home  
Yeah

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