

I'm Goin' Home

Hootie & The Blowfish

Mama, please don't go
Won't you stay here for one more day?
I've been your boy for so long now
There's so much I, I still have to say
Sky rips open and I held my heart in my hand
Like a soldier on his very last day
Cried myself to sleep that night and I listened
As I heard the Angels sing, "Sha la la" Sha la la la, sha la la la, I'm going home
Sha la la la, la la la la, I'm going home
Something inside makes me scream
How could God take you from a little boy?
He'll be alright, He's by my side
He's not a little boy, He's my pride and joy, sha la la la la
Sha la la la, la la la la, I'm going home
Sha la la la, la la la la, I'm going home
Summer on the radio and the phone rings
And it was Jeanette
Said, "Boy we had to let her go
I begged her no, no not yet" You left six of us to fend for ourselves
Guess it's part of someone's master plan
I see you laughing, you're my best friend
You're the light of the lamb, and I smiled
When the Angels sing, "Sha la la la la la" Sha la la la, la la la la, I'm going home
Sha la la la, la la la la, I'm going home
Sha la la la, la la la la, I'm going home
Sha la la la, la la la la, I'm going home

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