

# Going Home

## Dr. Dog

I love to speak with Leonard  
Heâ€™s a sportsman and a shepherd  
Heâ€™s a lazy bastard  
Living in a suit

But he does say what I tell him  
Even though it isnâ€™t welcome  
He just doesn't have the freedom  
To refuse

He will speak these words of wisdom  
Like a sage, a man of vision  
Though he knows heâ€™s really nothing  
But the brief elaboration of a tube

Going home  
Without my sorrow  
Going home  
Sometime tomorrow  
Going home  
To where itâ€™s better  
Than before

Going home  
Without my burden  
Going home  
Behind the curtain  
Going home  
Without the costume  
That I wore

He wants to write a love song  
An anthem of forgiving  
A manual for living with defeat

A cry above the suffering  
A sacrifice recovering  
But that isnâ€™t what I need him  
To complete

I want him to be certain  
That he doesn't have a burden  
That he doesn't need a vision  
That he only has permission  
To do my instant bidding  
Which is to say what I have told him  
To repeat

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