

Home – Michael Buble

Another summer day
Is come and gone away
In Paris and Rome
But I want to go home
Mmmmmmmmm
Maybe surrounded by
A million people I
Still feel all alone
I just want to go home
Oh I miss you, you know
And I've been keeping all the letters that I wrote to you
Each one a line or two
"I'm fine baby, how are you?"
Well I would send them but I know
That it's just not enough
My words were cold and flat
And you deserve more than that
Another aerorplane
Another sunny place
I'm lucky I know
But I want to go home
Mmmm, I've got to go home
Let me go home
I'm just too far from where you are
I want to come home
And I feel just like I'm living someone else's life
It's like I just stepped outside
When everything was going right
And I know just why you could not
Come along with me
But this was not your dream
But you always believe in me
Another winter day has come
And gone away
And even Paris and Rome
And I want to go home

Let me go home
And I'm surrounded by
A million people I
Still feel alone
Oh, let go home
Oh, I miss you, you know
Let me go home
I've had my run
Baby, I'm done
I gotta go home
Let me go home
It will all right
I'll be home tonight
I'm coming back home



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych