

HOMeward BOUND

V. 1

**I'M SITTIN' IN THE RAILWAY STATION
GOT A TICKET FOR MY DESTINATION**

**ON A TOUR OF ONE NIGHT STANDS
MY SUITCASE AND GUITAR IN HAND**

**AND EVERY STOP IS NEATLY PLANNED
FOR A POET AND A ONE MAN BAND**

CHORUS:

**HOMeward BOUND, I WISH I WAS, HOMeward BOUND
HOME, WHERE MY THOUGHT'S ESCAPIN',
HOME, WHERE MY MUSIC'S PLAYIN'
HOME, WHERE MY LOVE LIES WAITIN' SILENTLY FOR ME**

V. 2

**EVERY DAY'S AN ENDLESS STREAM
OF CIGARETTES AND MAGAZINES**

**AND EACH TOWN LOOKS THE SAME TO ME
THE MOVIES AND THE FACTORIES**

**AND EVERY STRANGER'S FACE I SEE
REMINDS ME THAT I LONG TO BE**

– CHORUS –

V. 3

**TONIGHT I'LL PLAY MY SONGS AGAIN
I'LL PLAY THE GAME, AND PRETEND**

**BUT ALL MY WORDS COME BACK TO ME
IN SHADES OF MEDIOCRITY**

LIKE EMPTINESS IN HARMONY

