

## He's Home

Sparks

He's home, he's home, and we're so glad  
No fireworks, no marching band  
But old and young, rejoice and cheer  
Without him here, we're barely here

And the seduction failed  
As anyone can see  
They mispronounced his name  
But here at home he's he

Come one, come all, and shout "hooray"  
Our Ingmar is home today  
He looks the same, no sign of tan  
And in the rain, he's right again

And the seduction failed  
As anyone can see  
They mispronounced his name  
But here at home he's he

Bergman, Bergman, Bergman, Bergman,  
Bergman, Bergman, Bergman, Bergman,

We'd sit and wait while he was gone  
The night would come, and then the dawn  
Without the depth that Bergman brought  
Our lives were just an afterthought

And the seduction failed  
As anyone can see  
They mispronounced his name  
But here at home he's he

He turns our thoughts to something deep  
And make us laugh and make us weep  
The unexamined life they say  
Is not worth living, well, O.K.

Ah, but Bergman well, he examines all  
And most of all himself,  
Good night, that's all.

Good night, that's all.