

Going Home

Strawbs

You gave me so much pleasure
But caused me so much pain
I really don't believe
That I could go through this again.

I'm going home
I'm going home
I'm going home
I'm going home.

A friend and I were talking
We've been much the same
Both of us decided
To forget you ever came.

I'm going to frame you as a memory
And hang you on the wall
To keep me straight and narrow
Should I ever start to fall.