

Hometown

Ana Popovic

I'm coming back
To my hometown.
To meet my homeboy,
All my friends again.
They don't know, Lord
How it feels to be back
In the place where it all began.

Different countries,
Different people
I choose to see.
There was a time when it all felt so
New and good to me.
Different stories that end the same, babe
Get what I mean?
There ain't nothing in the world
That makes me feel so free, as
My hometown

Oh, Lord, I'm gonna be in
My hometown.
I'm coming back to
My hometown