

## Go Back Home Again

Andrew Gold

Well, there ain't no use to tell you how I'm doing  
'Cause you don't really care at all  
You're just feelin' guilty  
It's not my job to repair

So just go back home  
And cry the end  
It's the same old thing  
That I did my friend  
There's just no good reason  
For a hasty mend  
So just go back home again

Well, the thing fell through so many times before  
That I felt like a fool  
And you make no effort to retrieve all the pieces  
And you broke the golden rule

So just go back home  
And cry the end  
It's the same old thing  
That I did my friend  
There's just no good reason  
For a hasty mend  
So just go back home again

Oh, baby  
Well, the thing fell through so many times before  
I felt like a fool  
And you make no effort to retrieve all the pieces  
And you broke the golden rule

So just go back home  
And cry the end  
It's the same old thing  
That I did my friend  
There's just no good reason  
For a hasty mend  
So just go back home again

I said go back home  
And cry the end  
It's the same old thing  
That I did my friend  
There's just no good reason  
For a hasty mend  
Hmm, go back home again