

Coming Home

Busted

Been searching high and low
So many answers I don't know
I wonder who I'm gonna be
When it's time to go
Does it matter?

Trading my coat for a cheap guitar
To play a show in a s*****y bar
Ended up in a hospital
With no-one at all

I'm coming home

Went past the Taj Mahal
It's so f***n' beautiful
But I miss my family
There's nothing else to see

I'm coming home
I'm coming home
I'm coming home
I'm coming home

I wanna be in your loving arms
I wanna be in your loving arms
I wanna be in your loving arms
I wanna be in your loving arms

I'm coming home
I miss my family
I'm coming home
There's nothing else to see
I'm coming home
I've been searching high and low
I'm coming home
Now I'm coming home