

When I Get Home To You

Charly McClain

Same old situation
Everyday the same routine
Over and over and over
'Til I could scream
There's nothing much these eyes of mine haven't seen
I get so weary now and then
'Til I see your face again

When I get home to you
When I make love to you
I leave all my troubles behind
Heaven's so easy to find

Babe you've got imagination
You always show me something new
Over and over and over
Didn't know what to do
You're the only thing I never want to change
In a world I'm tired of
I can't survive without your love

When I get home to you
When I make love to you
I leave all my troubles behind
Heaven's so easy to find

Put your arms around me
When the sun is going down
In these days of desperation
You're the only comfort I have found

And when I get home to you
When I make love to you
I leave all my troubles behind
Heaven's so easy to find
When I get home