

Coming Home

Dexys

I'm kicking out. I'm coming back again
I'm kicking out. I'm coming home
I've been away, I've been away so long
So I'm coming home, I want to be myself again

I tried to be what I ought to be
And I also tried domesticity
Been tortured by what I tried to be
I've got no place left to roam

He's coming home
Coming home
To worry bout nothing
Right back to you
Coming home
To nothing at all

I'm falling out, I'm coming back again
I'm coming out, I'm coming home

I tried to be what I ought to be
And I also tried domesticity
Been tortured by what I tried to be
I've got no place left to roam

He's coming home
Coming home
To worry bout nothing
Right back to you
Coming home
To nothing at all

He tried to be what he ought to be
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