

# Long, Long Way From Home

Foreigner

It was a Monday  
A day like any other day  
I left a small town  
For the Apple in decay

It was my destiny  
It's what we needed to do  
They were telling me  
I'm telling you

I was inside looking outside  
The millions of faces  
But still I'm alone  
Waiting, hours of waiting  
Paying a penance  
I was longing for home

I'm looking out for the two of us  
I hope we'll be here when they're through with us

I was inside looking outside  
Oh the millions of faces  
But still I'm alone  
Waiting, hours of waiting  
I could feel the tension  
I was longing for home

I'm looking out for the two of us  
And I hope we'll be here when they're through with us  
I'm coming home

Monday, sad, sad Monday  
She's waiting for me  
But I'm a long, long way from home

Sad, sad Monday  
She's waiting for me  
But I'm a long, long way from home

Sad, sad Monday  
Oh she's waiting for me  
But I'm a long, long way from home