

# I'm Coming Home

Johnny Mathis

Sitting in a railway station with my suitcase in my hand  
Going back where I came from, I've had more than I can stand  
Of watching men destroy my dreams  
They picked my brain till it was clean

When I was up they knocked me down  
I ain't going to hand around, I'm going home  
I'm going home, going home  
Tell someone to meet me I'm coming home

Came to this old town seeking fortune and some fame  
Never got the chance to prove myself, though I tried to play th  
eir game  
But using people just ain't my thing  
And I don't dangle from any string  
To please some fool that don't care about  
They turned me inside out, I'm going home

I'm going home, going home

Tell someone to meet me I'm coming home  
Tell someone to meet me I'm coming home  
I'm going home, going home  
Tell someone to meet me I'm coming home

I'm going home, going home  
Tell someone to meet me I'm coming home  
I'm going home, going home  
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