

So Glad That I'm Coming Home

Langhorne Slim

I'm so glad that I'm coming home.
Well I changed my ways. I don't lie or get stoned.
I'm sweet as the sweet things I know that you like.
I no longer argue, and I don't care to fight.
Oh now that I'm as dry as a bone
Well I'm so glad that I'm coming home.

The best thing that I ever saw
Was through eyes that I'd lent to alcohol.
And morning is a vampire, and the night is the same.
I'd give you my heart for the bits of my brain
That I lost while I was out on the road.
I'm so glad that I'm coming home.

I told my girlfriend I no longer fear
Life without wine, whiskey, beer.
Spent so much time runnin' around
I could see in your eyes that you still have doubts
That I'm no longer tempted to roam,
But believe it, honey.
I'm so glad that I'm coming home.

So glad that I'm coming home.
I've changed my ways. I don't lie or get stoned.
I'm sweet as the sweet things I know that you crave.
Well I know you prefer it when I behave.
Life's inconsistent, and we ain't the same
Though it's reminiscent of the old happy days.
We would lie in the field, and we'd moan.
So glad that I'm coming home.
So glad that I'm coming home.