

Hometown

Lola Marsh

Well, I'm going back to my hometown
The familiar road that I know
To my mother, my sisters, my brother
To my father, who misses me so

I was so far away that I'd forgotten
About the sweet smell of the fields in the rain
About the Saturday nights we'd all sing along
And playing all these stupid games

Hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm

It's been three whole weeks that I'm back again
And I feel just like a hungry mad dog
As the doors of the wild world are closing on me
I am standing outside in the cold

I was so far away that I'd forgotten
About the sweet smell of the fields in the rain
About the Saturday nights we'd all sing along
And playing all the stupid games

Oh, oh, oh, oh

When it's winter time
I need a hot summer's day
And when it's spring time
My heart longs this cold breeze to stay
Whether I'm right or whether I'm wrong

It's been three whole weeks that I'm back again
And I feel just like a hungry mad dog
As the doors of the wild world are closing on me
I am standing outside in the cold

Oh, oh, oh, oh