

## Home Sweet Home

Shelby Lynne

Airport travel, weather's fine  
Even though it's snowing  
Take a seat, rest my head  
Runway lights are showing  
Dream a dream, then I see  
I know where I'm going

Home  
Going home  
Home Sweet Home

Sick and tired of hotel rooms  
I can't stand my suitcase  
Everybody looks the same  
Worn out broken faces  
I feel like I'm out of place  
Although the sun is golden.

Home  
Going Home  
Home Sweet Home

I know I've seen that man before  
Back and forth to distant shores  
Daylight starts and night begins  
I don't know what state I'm in.

I hear a voice in my head  
Must be getting closer  
I guess this birds about to land  
I left the back gate open.

Home  
Home sweet home  
Home Sweet Home