

# I'm Coming Home

The BossHoss

I've been running, traveling on  
Tryin' to forget you by moving on  
So many reasons it went wrong  
So many highways, girl, but it's been too long

I found you in the city, you were such a trip  
But your dead long friends really made me sick  
Your bohemian life-style and all that shit  
I kinda liked it, but I had to quit

I'm coming home, I'm coming home  
I'm tired of been a rolling stone  
I'm coming home, I'm coming home  
And then I'll never leave you alone

My lawyer told me to stay away from you  
But I don't think it's the right thing to do  
I've been drinking, thinking too much  
The only thing I'm thinking 'bout  
I'm thinking 'bout us

I'm coming home, I'm coming home  
I'm tired of been a rolling stone  
I'm coming home, I'm coming home  
And then I'll never leave you alone

I know you must be thinking  
You don't want me slinking around  
No, no, no  
But don't you wanna hold me  
Don't you wanna tie me down, down, down

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I'm tired of been a rolling stone  
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