Way Back Home

The Dead Daisies

Always been a dreamer
Well the grass is looking greener
You know I'm a stepping out
I found my pot of gold
Now I'm kicking with a new scene
In the back of a limousine
Live it up, living loud
Take it as it goes

Oh no
Life ain't always, what it seems
Oh no
(So it goes, so it goes)

Every road, wrong or right
I have travelled, and by morning light
I always find my way back home

Falling off the gold ring
I didn't see the main thing
Something that I realized
I had it all along
Thought my kin were crazy
The way that they had a raised me
But now that I'm a older
I see what they see

Oh no
Life ain't always, what it seems
Oh no
(So it goes, so it goes)

Every road, wrong or right
I have travelled, and by morning light
I always find my way back home

Ups and downs, chasing dreams Life is as it should be drawn on me I always find my way back home

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Every road, wrong or right
I have travelled, and by morning light
I always find my way back home
Find my way back home