

Someone To Go Home To

The Osmonds

Walking along a crowded street
Hoping a friendly face I'll meet
Why are the people passing by in a hurry?
Nobody seems to notice me
That ain't the way it's meant to be
I could be falling on my face, and who would worry?
You'd think the world is made of stone
I'd never face it on my own. Thank God there's...

Someone to go home to, when the day just shoots you down
Someone who believes you, who would never never kick your heart
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Never get time to catch my breath
Everything's always life or death
Nobody has the time to waste on a conversation
I could be deaf and dumb and blind, no one would pay me any mind
This is a back against wall situation
You bet the sun forgot to shine
But if a place is doing fine, thank God there's...

Someone to go home to, when the day just shoots you down
Someone who believes you, who would never never kick your heart
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Someone to go home to, when you haven't even seen one smile
Someone who will hold you and kiss you awhile