HOMEWARD BOUND G

I'm sitting in the railway station.

Got a ticket for my destination.

On a tour of one-night stands my suitcase and guitar in hand.

And every stop is neatly planned for a poet and a one-man band.

Homeward bound,

I wish I was,

CHORUS

Homeward bound, Home where my thought's escaping, Home where my music's playing, Home where my love lies waiting Silently for me.

Every day's an endless stream

Of cigarettes and magazines.

And each town looks the same to me, the movies and the factories

And every stranger's face I see reminds me that I long to be, Homeward bound,

I wish I was,

Tonight I'll sing my songs again,

I'll play the game and pretend.

But all my words come back to me in shades of mediocrity Like emptiness in harmony I need someone to comfort me.

Homeward bound,

I wish I was,

CHORUS

Silently for me