

# Bachman-Turner Overdrive, Welcome Home

I get up early in the morning  
And rush to catch a plane  
I'm gonna live inside my suitcase  
Back on the road again  
Big stage and bright lights  
Try to relax before the show  
So glad to be here tonight  
That I just can't wait to go, I gotta go  
Welcome home  
Welcome home  
Welcome home  
It feels good  
I'm gonna save up all of my money  
Just to see if I could  
Try to brighten my appearance  
With clothes from Hollywood  
We're climbing up the music ladder  
The girls won't leave us alone  
But it really doesn't matter  
If we're nothing back home, back home  
Welcome home  
Welcome home  
Welcome home  
It feels good  
Welcome home  
Welcome home  
Welcome home, baby  
Feels good  
So glad we left the Prairie City  
And now we're living on the coast  
We went and got ourselves a manager  
We all think he's the most  
Silver 'Vette with gold wheels  
We see him cruise around the town  
No, he's never really up  
No, he's never really down, down, he's just mojo  
Welcome home  
Said, welcome home, baby  
Welcome home  
Feels good  
Welcome home  
So good to drive in your own car  
With a real woman, your old lady  
Said, welcome home  
Welcome home  
So good to sleep in your own bed  
Welcome home, baby  
Feels good