

David Bowie, Louie Louie, Go Home

Well I, well I left my wife and child
(Louie, go back home)
Yeah, my conscience is about to drive me wild, yeah
(Louie, go back home)
A little voice inside my head goes on and on
(Louie, go back home)
It says "Louie, Louie, Louie
You better come back home"
Well I, well I thought "I make it by myself", yeah
(Louie, go back home)
Oh, but my baby, she's got my heart a-upon the shelve
(Louie, go back home)
Well I, well I can still hear her moaning
(Louie, go back home)
They're crying "Louie, Louie, Louie
You better go back home"
You better go back home, yeah
You better go back home, yeah
You better go back home
Oh yeah, you better go back home
You better go back a-ho a-ho a-home, a-home yeah yeah
Home-a-home-a-home
Just a-go back a-home a-home a-home
Driving home, yeah, home
Just a little bit louder now
(Just a little bit louder)
Just a little bit louder now
(Just a little bit louder)
Just a little bit louder
(Just a little bit louder)
Well, I'm going home
(Just a little bit louder)
Well, I'm a-going home, yeah
Ooh, I'm a-gonna back, back, back, back, back to my home
Yeah home
Home sweet home
I'm a-gonna back home, ooh
I'm going home, yeah
I'm going home, yeah
I'm going home, yeah
I'm going home, yeah
Back to my baby
Back to where they need me