

# Gaelic Storm, The Long Way Home

i've got a job down at the brewery, so I don't mind taking my work home with me.  
You live, you love, you laugh, you cry, life just slides on by  
But in my mind I'm playing football in the rain you're standing on the line, calling out my name  
I close my eyes nothing ever feels the same

Chorus:

Sometimes I take the long way home I walk down to the sea  
I look out across the water and remember how it used to be

I've got a car but I walk most everywhere so I can feel the earth, feel the sun and breathe the air  
I stop and say hello, no one answers back.  
Well I'm doing o.k. I've got friends and family  
People to love and people who love me  
But I still wish I could see my old town once again

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We bar-b-que on Sunday watch the game on channel nine  
the it's down to the pub for a pint a glass of wine  
sing karaoke to each other  
"He ain't heavy... he's my brother";

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