

Gary Brooker, Home Loving

(Brooker)

Don't you worry if you find me blue
There's not a single thing that you can do
I'm just thinking of the days I had with Mama
Don't you worry 'bout the goodnight kiss
I won't remember all the nights you missed
I couldn't go back through it all again, Mama

Well as a boy I liked to fool around
I never had my feet down on the ground
But I loved my Mama, I loved my Papa,
I loved my sister and my little baby brother
I was quite a good boy at school
I had my fun but I was nobody's fool
Yes, I had some good times, I had some bad times
What's it matter when you've got somewhere to run for

Home loving
Costs you nothing
Home loving
Saves you suffering

Don't you worry 'bout the things you said
Have no regrets about the life you lead
Don't be concerned about the tears I shed, Mama
I can live here with a broken heart
Don't be upset 'cos we've been apart
I can forgive if you forget the past, Mama

Now I'm having fun with all my friends
I bring them home and you are there again
Yes I love my Mama, love my Papa
I love my sister and my big bad brother

Now I'm a man and I know what went wrong
We learnt our lesson and it's in this song, we need
Home loving
Costs us nothing
Home loving
Saves you suffering
Home loving It must mean something
to share your fun with your own sweet brethren
Home loving
Costs you nothing
Home loving
Saves you suffering

Don't you worry if you find me crying
Don't be upset about how much you're trying
So I'll admit my love for someone else now, Mama

I've got some home loving