

# Halloween, Goin' Home

You think I could be the one  
to look inside your mind  
I don't think we'll have the time,  
so let us get in line  
Another town another bed, another thing to go  
By now I learned to take it cool,  
but I don't wanna know  
My head is empty,  
all the stories that I've known I've told  
The situation I escaped from, now it looks like gold  
Anyway and anyhow we did it, it was good  
But now I take the time  
to think 'bout ev'rything I should  
'Cause after this I'm gone, the show is done  
No other town or bed that lies ahead  
I'll go home to what I know  
I'll go home, home to you  
By the time that you think 'bout it twice  
no spotlight makes you stay  
By the time that you feel you don't know,  
you have to go  
(solo)  
The plane is ready in my head,  
so many things to do  
A few more hours till it's over  
I reach out for you  
A kind of peace inside is growing,  
thinking 'bout the shows  
Until the next time I'll be so much better, yes I know  
Now this is it I'm gone, the show is done  
No other town or bed that lies ahead  
I'll go home to what I know  
I'll go home, home to you  
I'll go home. . .