

Hootie And The Blowfish, I'm Goin' Home

Mama please don't go
Won't you stay here for one more day
I've been your boy for so long now
There's so much I still have to say
Sky rips open, and I hold my heart in my hand
Like a soldier on his very last day
Cried myself to sleep that night, and I listened
As I heard the angels sing

Sha la la la Sha la la la, I'm going home.
Sha la la la Sha la la la, I'm going home.

Something inside makes me scream
How could God take you from a little boy
He'll be alright, he's by my side
He's no little boy, he's my pride and joy

Sha la la la Sha la la la, I'm going home.
Sha la la la Sha la la la, I'm going home.

Summer on the radio and the phone rings
And it was Jeanette
She said boy we had to let her go
I begged her no, no not yet
You left six of us to fend for ourselves
I guess it's part of someone's master plan
I see you laughing, you're my best friend
You're the light of the lamb, and I cried
as the angels sing

Sha la la la Sha la la la, I'm going home.
Sha la la la Sha la la la, I'm going home.

Sha la la la Sha la la la, I'm going home.
Sha la la la Sha la la la, I'm going home.