

# James Arthur, Homecoming

Two, three, four

Redcar Lane was the backdrop of my early days  
Too dark outside at Borough Park  
Took me a while to find my place in Rye Hills School  
Until our Simon played guitar  
I loved the people there, they always backed the underdogs  
And that was us down to a tea  
The people ask me what it's like to see Los Angeles  
I'll say, "It ain't no Redcar Beach"

Take me home, I just wanna feel ya  
Take me home, give me all your love  
Take me home, I belong in Teeside  
It's long way back  
Take me home  
Take me home

So many miles and too many streets away  
Too long chasin' the gold  
Since I was a child, I left of my trail of enemies  
All in the name of hope  
I hold my craft in the lives down by the riverside  
I stuck a target on my back  
Growin' up 'round here, I learned no one will pity me  
And I'm so thankful for that

Take me home, I just wanna feel ya  
Take me home, give me all your love  
Take me home, I belong in Teeside  
Well, it's long way back  
Take me home, I just wanna feel ya  
Take me home, I said, give me all your love  
Take me home, said, I belong in Teeside  
And it's long way back  
Take me home

Mm, take me home  
Oh, take me home, take me home  
Take me home  
Said, this is my homecoming  
This is my homecoming now  
This is my homecoming  
It's my homecoming