

# Paul Young, Wherever I Lay My Hat (That's My Home)

By the look in your eye  
I can tell you're gonna cry  
Is it over me?  
If it is, save your tears  
For I'm not worth it, you see

For I'm the type of boy who is always on the run  
Wherever I lay my hat that's my home  
I'm telling you that's my home

You had romance  
Did you break it by chance  
Over me?  
If it's so I'd like for you to know  
That I'm not worth it, you see

For I'm the type of boy who is always on the roam  
wherever I lay my hat that's my home  
That's my home

Oh, you keep telling me  
You keep telling me I'm your man  
What do I have to do to make you understand?

For I'm the type of guy  
Who gives girl the eye  
Everybody knows  
But I love them and I leave them  
Break their hearts and deceive them everywhere I go

Don't you know that I'm the type of man who is always on the roam,  
Wherever I lay my hat that's my home  
Wherever I lay my hat that's my home

That's my home  
And I like it that way