

# Robert Earl Keen, Jr., I'm Comin' Home

Packed my suitcase and I racked my brain  
Bought a ticket on a late night train  
Took a taxi through the pourin' rain  
I'm comin' home to you

Flew from Boston out to San Jose  
Saw our old friends in Monterey Bay  
When they asked me if I'd like to stay  
I said I'm comin' home to you

CHORUS:  
I'm comin' home  
Made up my mind that's what I'm gonna do  
Can't love nobody on the telephone  
I'm comin' home to you

They threw a party there from dusk 'till dawn  
Seems like everybody knows old sleepy John  
He said next time I better bring you along  
I'm comin' home to you

They had fresh caught salmon on the bareques  
There were people jammin' all night to the blues  
Life is good out in Santa Cruz but  
I'm comin' home to you

CHORUS

I drove forever out to God knows where  
Come ten-thirty there was no one there  
They couldn't pay me but I didn't care  
I'm comin' home to you

I'm feelin' better since I got your card  
I read it over and over when the road gets hard  
Ain't nothin' better than your own backyard  
I'm comin' home to you

CHORUS x 2

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