

Rod Steward, Oh God

The rain poured down the wind-swept Avenue
On another dark wet December-afternoon.
All my cherished memories are of you

All my warmth and comfort stayed with you.
I would have wrote you a letter
But the telephone calls are free

'cos the boys in the next apartment
Are working all day.
They're a great bunch of guys
But I think they're all gay.
What am I doing avoiding what I'm trying to say?
Oh God
I wish I was home tonight -
With you in my arms.
But oh God
I wish I was home tonight.
Send me a naked picture by the U.S.Mail

Write a pornographic letter - you know I won't tell.
Keep you're legs closed tight

Keep your body under lock and key

Stay home at night and
Save all the best parts for me - yeah
baby.
Oh God
I wish I was home tonight -
Yes
I do
baby

Oh God
I wish I was home tonight.
I could be home in time for Christmas
If you want me to be

There's a plane leaves here at midnight

Arriving at three.
But I'm a bit financially embarassed I must admit

To tell you the truth
my honey - I haven't a cent.
Oh God
I wish I was home tonight - tonight
baby

Oh God
I wish I was home tonight.
Guess I'd better ring off before the boys get home

My regards to all your family and everyone at home

There's a lump comes in my throat and a tear I can't hide

'cos I want to see you so badly I just may die.

Oh God
I wish I was home tonight - with the ones that I love

Oh God

I wish I was home tonight

Oh God
I wish I was home tonight

Oh my God
I wish I was home tonight.

I've been hearing voices out on the street

They say you've found someone else who's really quite near.
Bet he doesn't love you like I do
tell me what I wanna hear

That it just ain't true.