Alvin & the Chipmunks, Home

I'm staring out into the night trying to hide the pain
I'm going to the place where love
And feeling good don't ever cost a thing
And the pain you feel is a different kind of pain
I'm going home, back to the place where I belong
And where your love has always been enough for me
I'm not running from, no I think you got me all wrong
I don't regret this life I chose for me
But these places and these faces are getting old
So I'm going home, I'm going home, I'm going home
The miles are getting longer it seems the closer I get to you
I've not always been the best man or friend for you
But your love remains true
And I don't know why you always seem to give me another try
I'm going home, back to the place where I belong
And where your love has always been enough for me
I'm not running from, no I think you got me all wrong
I don't regret this life I chose for me
But these places and these faces are getting old
Be careful what you wish for 'cause you just might get it all
Yeah, you just might get it all and then some you don't want
Be careful what you wish for 'cause you just might get it all
Yeah, you just might get it all, it means I needn't go home, oh
I'm going home, back to the place where I belong
And where your love has always been enough for me
I'm not running from, no I think you got me all wrong
I don't regret this life I chose for me
But these places and these faces are getting old
So I'm going home