

Carly Simon, Come Back Home

(Simon/Brackman/Zigman/Scheff/Thomas)

Summer time, kids in the street
We were up on the roof laughing at the heat
that was the last I ever saw of you

Now it's December, cold and dark
No more rainbows over Central Park
In this house no window has a view
There's no love here without you

[Chorus]

When you gonna come back home
When you gonna see it's been too long
When you gonna come back home to me

Standin' at the door and I turn the key
I'm holding my breath half expecting to see
you lyin' on the bed, smilin' up at me
I'm goin' crazy 'cause I just don't know
Which way your heart's gonna go
I only pray it leads you back to me
Darlin' let your heart
Lead you back to me