

Cher, Cheryl's Going Home

CHERYL'S GOING HOME

Writer Bob Lind

The thunder cracks against the night, the dark explodes with yellow light
The railroad sign is flashing bright, the people stare but I don't care
My flesh is cold against my bones
My Cheryl's going home
Come hear me shout against the rain, is there a way to stop this train
I got some reasons to explain
About the way I was today
The whistle moans and I'm alone
My Cheryl's going home
Santa Rose Special's down the line
I'm running desperately behind
There's only one thing on my mind
The rain and tears are in my eyes
The things I have to say won't be known
My Cheryl's going home
[Repeat 1st and 2nd verses]