

# Deacon Blue, Homesick

There's me and daddy out at Lunan Bay  
Now looking dandy stepping out Saturday  
I can still see the buses  
Lined up to take the dancing home

That's me on the stairs suitcase in hand  
Kidding on but knowing that one day he planned  
To leave all that behind  
And see what the big smoke's saying

These are just some photographs talking  
Make it look easy  
To imagine just walking  
Back into someone's arms  
And feeling  
Homesick  
Homesick  
Homesick

Maybe you have a question too  
You recognise a face in unfamiliar shoes  
You don't see a man just someone broken down  
Standing in front of you

This could be just a photograph talking  
I make it look easy  
To get up and start walking  
Back out of these arms  
And feeling  
Homesick  
Homesick  
Homesick

I'm just  
Homesick  
Homesick  
Homesick