

# Everything But The Girl, Home From Home

Oh, I wish you could be here  
To see the flowers, they only smell so sweet  
Since youve been gone,  
And all the day you left they bloom for hours  
To compensate me for what youve had done  
Oh, and I dont wish misfortune on your head  
For Im ask much to blame on, only stay

So wherever youll may be and in which ever land you  
roam  
I hope there always be here a place you can call, oh

And I wish you could be here to see the baby  
She is growing and she is walking in all its own  
And Im a working woman now, and maby  
The child dont need a daddy much at all  
And yes Ive got a front door and a back  
Oh but runs more than the roof above your head

So wherever youll may be and in which ever land you  
roam  
I hope there always be here a place you can call, oh  
Home from home  
And whoever you love  
And how many good friends you know,  
I hope youll always have a place you can call  
Oh, Home from home  
Home from home