

# Hootie & The Blowfish, I'm Goin' Home

Mama please don't go  
Won't you stay here for one more day  
I've been your boy for so long now  
There's so much I still have to say  
Sky rips open, and I hold my heart in my hand  
Like a soldier on his very last day  
Cried myself to sleep that night, and I listened  
As I heard the angels sing

Sha la la la Sha la la la, I'm going home.  
Sha la la la Sha la la la, I'm going home.

Something inside makes me scream  
How could God take you from a little boy  
He'll be alright, he's by my side  
He's no little boy, he's my pride and joy

Sha la la la Sha la la la, I'm going home.  
Sha la la la Sha la la la, I'm going home.

Summer on the radio and the phone rings  
And it was Jeanette  
She said boy we had to let her go  
I begged her no, no not yet  
You left six of us to fend for ourselves  
I guess it's part of someone's master plan  
I see you laughing, you're my best friend  
You're the light of the lamb, and I cried  
as the angels sing

Sha la la la Sha la la la, I'm going home.  
Sha la la la Sha la la la, I'm going home.

Sha la la la Sha la la la, I'm going home.  
Sha la la la Sha la la la, I'm going home.