

Johnny Mathis, I Look At You

I'M COMING HOME

Johnny Mathis

Sittin' in a railway station with my suitcase in my hand
Goin' back where I came from, I've had more than I can stand
Of watchin' men destroy my dreams, they picked my brain till it was
clean

When I was up they knocked me down

I ain't goin' to hand around, I'm goin' home

I'm goin' home, goin' home

Tell someone to meet me I'm comin' home

Came to this old town seeking fortune and some fame

Never got the chance to prove myself, though I tried to play their game

But usin' people just ain't my thing

And I don't dangle from any string

To please some fool that don't care about

They turned me inside out, I'm goin' home

I'm goin' home, goin' home

Tell someone to meet me I'm comin' home

(instrumental interlude)

Tell someone to meet me I'm comin' home

I'm goin' home, goin' home

Tell someone to meet me I'm comin' home

I'm goin' home, goin' home

Tell someone to meet me I'm comin' home

I'm goin' home, goin' home

Tell someone to meet me I'm comin' home

Transcribed by Donald Varner