

Leo Sayer, An Englishman In The Usa

rambling 'round your city streets
I feel no earth beneath my feet
and I feel my life is crumbling into, in
and it's a long way back home
such a long way back home
and I'm wondering where am I gonna go
and it's a long way back home
such a long way back home
and I'm wondering will I ever get away
so here I am and there are you
where wishful thoughts don't serve no use
and all the worrying in the
such a long way back home
such a long way back home
and I'm wondering will I ever get to go
and I'm waiting for you to take me home