

# Mott The Hoople, Going Home

(Mick Ralphs)

(All right)

Whenever I think about the life I used to live by

I wonder when I'm gonna get back

It seems a long time since I moved into the city

Gotta get away from all that

I'm going home, yeah

I'm going home

I can see the fire glow reflected on the wall

Feel the backdrop looking down the empty hall

Knew that I was born to live with it all

Well, I'm roaming around in no particular direction

Just wearin' the shoes off my feet

Lookin' for somewhere I'm never gonna find here

(?) street

I'm going home, yeah

I'm going home

I can feel the fire glow reflected on the wall

Feel the backdrop looking down the empty hall

Knew that I was born to live with it all.

I'm going home, yeah

I'm going home

I can feel the fire glow reflected on the wall

Feel the backdrop looking down the empty hall

Knew that I was born to live with it all.

Whoa, I'm coming home girl

Whoa, I'm coming home girl

Whoa, I'm coming home girl

Whoa, I'm coming home girl

Whoa, I'm coming home girl