

Osmonds, Goin Home

Im a track star, gotta run far,
And Im ready to go
Its a long, long road.
And I gotta make it on my own.

Everybody's gainin on me,
Tryin to slow me down, but if
Im gonna make it,
Gotta fight, fight, fight all day,
And night--and day--all right.

Goin home, goin home, goin home,
I gotta make it, gonna make it all
right,
Goin home, goin home, goin home,
If it takes me the rest of my life.

Im a space man, from a different world,
I gotta get back home,
Ive been gone so long,
That Im feelin like a useless man.

Everybody's lookin at me,
Tryin to help me down,
I gotta fight, fight, fight, even though
it takes
Another day, and night, and day, all right,

Oh me, why, why,
Is it either win or lose,
Somehow, someday
Ill never ever have to go away.

Goin home, goin home, goin home,
I gotta make it, gonna make it all right,

Goin home, goin home, goin home,
I gotta make it, gonna make it all right,

Goin home, goin home, goin home,
I gotta make it, gonna make it all right.

Goin home, goin home, goin home,
It it takes the rest of my life.