

# Susan Raye, Come On Home

Sometimes when you are lonely and get to thinking bout the place that you've been  
Turn around in the same old direction once again come on home on midnight train  
When you left me was the middle of the winter  
The ground was covered by a cold cold snow  
Your heart was young and you were searching but in vain  
Come on home on midnight train  
Home is not just a place where you are living  
Home means more when you've got no place to go  
And when you're down and need someone to stand beside you  
Turn around come on home  
When you're down and need someone to stand beside you  
Turn around come on home