

# The Adicts, Going Home

It's so late now  
Where's that spark?  
Help us out we're in the dark  
Institute of correction  
Point us in the right direction  
I lost in a foreign land  
Burning on the desert sand  
We hitched a lift  
On a camel train  
Now we're heading for the rain  
Wherever you go  
We go a stray  
Won't somebody show us the way  
When the right road has been found  
We will be homeward bound