

# Yo La Tengo, I Feel Like Going Home

He calls me to the ocean  
Takes me wandering through the street  
A restless imagination  
But for now, I move my feet on the ground  
'Cause I feel like going home

I can float above the ceiling  
I like drifting through the air  
I tend to lose my concentration  
But right now the clouds don't appeal to me  
I feel like going home

Sometimes late at night  
While runnin' from the rain  
Running from the voices  
Filling up my brain  
Now I wish they'd leave me alone  
And let me be  
To go off on my own  
Let me be to go home  
I feel like going home