

Arabesque, Hi-Hi-Highway

When the postman brings the mail
There's a card for Abigail
"I'm coming home to you
I'm coming home to you"
Then he sends a telegram
All the way from Alabam
"I'm coming home to you
I'm coming home to you"

Hi-hi-highway
Listen to what I say
And send my baby back to me
Hi-hi-highway
Try to see it my way
I have to sleep alone, you see

I stand on the window sill
When a truck comes down the hill
He's coming home to me
He's coming home to me
When people ask I say
He wrote, he's on the way
He's coming home to me
He's coming home to me

Hi-hi-highway
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And send my baby back to me
Hi-hi-highway
Try to see it my way
I have to sleep alone, you see
Why don't you send my lovin' baby back to me

I'm feeling lonely
Come home to me
I love you only
Where do you drive in your funny car
I don't know where you are
Over a year I've been alone
I'd say you go too far, baby

At last you're on the phone, and you say
"I'm coming home
I'm coming home to you"
"I'm coming home to you"
You will tell me at the door
You will stay for evermore
You're coming home to me
You're coming home to me

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