

Halloween, Goin' Home

You think I could be the one
to look inside your mind
I don't think we'll have the time,
so let us get in line
Another town another bed, another thing to go
By now I learned to take it cool,
but I don't wanna know
My head is empty,
all the stories that I've known I've told
The situation I escaped from, now it looks like gold
Anyway and anyhow we did it, it was good
But now I take the time
to think 'bout ev'rything I should
'Cause after this I'm gone, the show is done
No other town or bed that lies ahead
I'll go home to what I know
I'll go home, home to you
By the time that you think 'bout it twice
no spotlight makes you stay
By the time that you feel you don't know,
you have to go
(solo)
The plane is ready in my head,
so many things to do
A few more hours till it's over
I reach out for you
A kind of peace inside is growing,
thinking 'bout the shows
Until the next time I'll be so much better, yes I know
Now this is it I'm gone, the show is done
No other town or bed that lies ahead
I'll go home to what I know
I'll go home, home to you
I'll go home. . .