

Michael Bublé (Michael Buble), Home

Another summer day
has come and gone away
In Paris and Rome
but I wanna go home

Maybe surrounded by
a million people I
still feel all alone
I just wanna go home
I miss you, you know

And I've been keeping all the letters
that I wrote to you,
Each one a line or two
I'm fine baby, how are you?
I would send them but I know that it's just not enough
My words were cold and flat
And you deserve more than that

Another aeroplane, another sunny place
Im lucky, I know...
but I wanna go home
Ive got to go home

Let me go home

Im just too far
From where you are
I wanna come home

And I feel just like I'm living
someone else's life
It's like I just stepped outside
when everything was going right
And I know just why you could not come along with me
This was not your dream
but you always believed in me...

Another winter day
Has come and gone away
in either Paris or Rome
and I wanna go home
Let me go home

And I'm surrounded by
A million people I
still feel alone
Let me go home
Oh, I miss you, you know
Let me go home

Ive had my run
baby, Im done
Ive gotta go home

Let me go home

It'll all be alright,
Ill be home tonight
Im coming back home

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