

# Ozma, Come Home Andrea

The world we live in is so interesting  
A girl make a one man cry make another man sing  
Come home Andrea, come home Andrea  
Come home Andrea (to me)

There's no denying that our wait is long  
It helps if I bide my time with a sad, sad song  
Come home Andrea, come home Andrea  
Come home Andrea (to me)

'Cause nothing ever comes between my darling and her man  
There ain't a single thing that can  
Tonight i'll be a whore for you and you can dance for me  
No money exchanged if we ask the same fee  
Come home Andrea (to me)

In the morning when you wake  
I'm still stuck in a dream  
In a different place and time where the sentence always fits the crime  
Sweet justice screams

Once this country seemed so far and wide  
But you can return to me in a single stride  
Come home Andrea, come home Andrea  
Come home Andrea (to me)  
Come home Andrea, come home Andrea  
Come home Andrea (to me)  
Come home come home to me