

Rod Stewart, Oh God, I Wish I Was Home Tonight

(Rod Stewart / Chen, Savigar, Cregan, Grainger, 1980)

The rain poured down the wind swept avenue
On another dark wet December afternoon
All my cherished memories are of you
All my warmth and comfort stayed with you

I would have wrote you a letter
but the telephone calls are free
Cause the boys in the next apartment
Are working all day
They're a great bunch of guys
But I think they're all gay
What am I doing
Avoiding what I'm trying to say

Oh God I wish I was home tonight
With you in my arms
Oh God I wish I was home tonight

Send me a naked picture
By the U.S. mail
Write a pornographic letter
You know I won't tell
Keep your legs closed tight
keep your body under lock and key
Stay home at night
And save all the best parts for me

Yeah baby
Oh God I wish I was home tonight
Yes I do baby
Oh God I wish I was home tonight, oh

I could be home in time for Christmas
If you want me to be
There's a plane leaves here at midnight
Arriving at three
But I'm a bit financially embarrassed
I must admit
To tell you the truth my honey
I haven't a cent

Oh God I wish I was home tonight
Tonight baby
Oh God I wish I was home tonight

Guess I'd better ring off
Before the boys get home
My regards to all your family
And everyone at home
There's a lump comes in my throat
And a tear I can't hide
Cause I want to see you so badly
I just may die
And you know why baby

Oh God I wish I was home tonight
With the ones that I love
Oh God I wish I was home tonight
Oh God I wish I was home tonight
Oh my God I wish I was home tonight
Tonight, tonight

I've been hearing voices
Out on the street
They say you've found some one else
Who's really quite neat
But he doesn't move you like I do
Tell me what I wanna hear
That it just ain't true