

Susan Raye, Come On Home

Sometimes when you are lonely and get to thinking bout the place that you've been
Turn around in the same old direction once again come on home on midnight train
When you left me was the middle of the winter
The ground was covered by a cold cold snow
Your heart was young and you were searching but in vain
Come on home on midnight train
Home is not just a place where you are living
Home means more when you've got no place to go
And when you're down and need someone to stand beside you
Turn around come on home
When you're down and need someone to stand beside you
Turn around come on home