

## Home – Michael Bublé

Another summer day  
Has come and gone \_\_\_\_\_  
In Paris and Rome  
But I wanna go home, mmm  
May be \_\_\_\_\_ by  
A million people I  
Still \_\_\_\_\_ all alone  
Just wanna go home  
Oh, I miss you, you know  
And I've been keeping all the \_\_\_\_\_  
That I wrote to you  
Each one a line or two  
I'm fine baby, how are you?  
Well I would \_\_\_\_\_ them but I know  
That it's just not \_\_\_\_\_  
My words were cold and flat  
And you \_\_\_\_\_ more than that  
Another airplane  
Another sunny place  
I'm \_\_\_\_\_ I know  
But I wanna go home  
Mmm, I got to go home  
Let me go home  
I'm just \_\_\_\_\_  
From where you are  
I wanna come home  
And I feel just like  
I'm living someone \_\_\_\_\_ life  
It's like I just \_\_\_\_\_ outside

When everything was going right  
And I know just why you could not  
Come along with me  
That this was not your dream  
But you always believed in me  
Another \_\_\_\_\_ day  
Has come and gone away  
In even Paris and Rome  
And I wanna go home  
Let me go home  
And I'm \_\_\_\_\_ by  
A million people I  
I still feel alone  
Oh, let me go home  
Oh, I miss you, you know  
Let me go home  
I've had my run  
Baby, I'm \_\_\_\_\_  
I gotta go home  
Let me go home  
It'll all be all right  
I'll be home tonight  
I'm coming back home