

(originally by Michael Buble)

gone                  alone  
home                 know

wrote      you

flat

place      far

run

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,  
'Cause 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 want to go home,  
I miss you, you know,

Let me go home,  
I've had my run,  
Baby, I'm done,  
I want to go home,  
Let me go home,  
It'll all be alright,  
I'll be home tonight,  
I'm coming back home.