

Title: MY WAY HOME
Artist: Boogie Bone
Album: Bone-A-Fied
Written By: Pope/Williams 2009 ©

MY BABY'S A CALLING EVERY SINGLE DAY
I NEED TO HEAR HER VOICE
BUT THERE'S NOTHING SHE HAS TO SAY

I'M ON MY WAY, I'M ON MY WAY
'M ON MY WAY HOME MAMA, YEAH I'M COMIN' HOME TO STAY

BEEN A MONTH OUT ON THE ROAD
I MISS HER EVERY DAY
LITTLE CLUB OUT OF TOWN
IS THE LAST BAR THAT WE PLAY

I'M ON MY WAY, I'M ON MY WAY
'M ON MY WAY HOME MAMA, YEAH I'M COMIN' HOME TO STAY

THE SET IS WINDING DOWN
I GOT TO DO WHAT'S RIGHT
I'LL PACK MY GEAR NOW MAMA
AND I'LL DRIVE ON THROUGH THE NIGHT

I'M ON MY WAY, I'M ON MY WAY
'M ON MY WAY HOME MAMA, YEAH I'M COMIN' HOME TO STAY

WELL WERE ON THAT 205
THE EXITS SIGNS IS NEAR
WE'RE RUNNING LOW ON PETROL
AND WE DRANK OUR LAST COLD BEER

I'M ON MY WAY, I'M ON MY WAY
'M ON MY WAY HOME MAMA, YEAH I'M COMIN' HOME TO STAY

I CAN SMELL YOUR COOKIN' NOW
AND I'LL REST MY WEARY HEAD
YOU'LL KNOW THE TIME IS RIGHT
WHEN I CRAWL INTO YOUR BED

I'M ON MY WAY, I'M ON MY WAY
'M ON MY WAY HOME MAMA, YEAH I'M COMIN' HOME TO STAY