

## **I'm Coming Home**

Thinking about the old house  
And all that went down on the block  
The trouble we would get into  
And the places we would walk  
Old friends I'd work out with  
And just sit around and talk  
I'm coming home

The adolescent awkwardness  
And the rules I'd always bend  
The cool crowds I'd hang around  
And never quite fit in  
Friendships that I've still got  
And friendships that had to end  
I'm coming home

I'm coming home  
And I never thought I would  
For any length of time at all  
I'm coming home  
And I think it might be good  
For me to stay awhile and see  
The place from which I learned to crawl

Learning how to play guitar  
Learning how to smoke  
Laying in my room alone  
With my first radio  
Chances I was scared to take  
And things I'll never know  
I'm coming home

Road trips to see the family  
And going out on dates  
Finding out about where I come from  
And the day that I was saved  
Trying hard to do things right  
And all the mistakes I made  
I'm coming home

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