

# **I'm Going Home**

By: Cees Veerman

I've Made My Reservation On The Early Morning Train  
Just To Go Back To The Girl I've Left Behind  
This Lonesome Feeling's Killing Me It's Driving Me Insane  
Hope She's Waiting For Me Somewhere Down The Line

The Memory Of Her Long Blond Hair The Smell Of Her Perfume  
They Just Follow Me No Matter Where I Hide  
Her Eyes Blue As The Sky On A Cloudless Day In June  
They Just Stare At Me They've Made Me To Decide

I'm Going Home, Home Where I Belong  
And Tomorrow I'm Gonna Hold Her Tight  
I'm Going Home, Hope It Won't Be Long  
'Cause Forever I Will Stay Right By Her Side

The Memory Of Her Long Blond Hair The Smell Of Her Perfume  
They Just Follow Me No Matter Where I Hide  
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