

Better Be Home Soon

artist: Crowded House , writer: Neil Finn

Somewhere deep in-side, something's got a hold on you
And it's pushing me a-side, see it stretch on for- ever

And I know I'm rii-ght, for the first time in my life.
That's why I tell you, you'd better be home soon.

Strippin' back the coats, of lies and de-ception
Back to nothing-ness, like a week in the desert

And I know I'm rii-ght, for the first time in my life.
That's why I tell you, you'd better be home soon.

Don't say no, don't say nothing's wrong
'Cause when you get back home maybe I'll be gone. Ohh Ohh Ohh

It would cause me pain, if we were to end it
But I could sta rt a-gain, you can de-pend on it

And I know I'm rii-ght, for the first time in my life.
That's why I tell you, you'd better be home soon. Oh,
That's why I tell you,
You'd better be home, soon

And I know I'm rii-ght, for the first time in my life.
That's why I tell you, you'd better be home soon. Oh,
That's why I tell you,
You'd better be home, soon