Home - Michael Bublé

Another summer day

Has come and gone away

In Paris and Rome

But I wanna go home, mmm

May be surrounded by

A million people I

Still feel all alone

Just wanna go home

Oh, I miss you, you know

And I've been keeping all the letters

That I wrote to you

Each one a line or two

I'm fine baby, how are you?

Well I would send them but I know

That it's just not enough

My words were cold and flat

And you deserve more than that

Another airplane

Another sunny place

I'm lucky I know

But I wanna go home

Mmm, I got to go home

Let me go home

I'm just too far

From where you are

I wanna come home

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

That this was not your dream…