Go Back Home Again

Andrew Gold

Well, there ain't no use to tell you how I'm doing
'Cause you don't really care at all
You're just feelin' guilty
It's not my job to repair

So just go back home
And cry the end
It's the same old thing
That I did my friend
There's just no good reason
For a hasty mend
So just go back home again

Well, the thing fell through so many times before
That I felt like a fool
And you make no effort to retrieve all the pieces
And you broke the golden rule

So just go back home
And cry the end
It's the same old thing
That I did my friend
There's just no good reason
For a hasty mend
So just go back home again

Oh, baby
Well, the thing fell through so many times before
I felt like a fool
And you make no effort to retrieve all the pieces
And you broke the golden rule

So just go back home
And cry the end
It's the same old thing
That I did my friend
There's just no good reason
For a hasty mend
So just go back home again

I said go back home
And cry the end
It's the same old thing
That I did my friend
There's just no good reason
For a hasty mend
Hmm, go back home again