

Going Home

Brian Wilson

I'm goin' home
Home
Be doobie doo
I'm goin' home
Home
Be doobie doo

Back to the place
Home
Home
Be doobie doo
Where I belong

Home
Home
Be doobie doo
Down to some mines
Yeah, yeah, one piece at a time

I'm goin' home
Home
I'm goin' home
Home
Be doobie doo
I heard my sound
Be doobie doo
And found my Smile

Be doobie doo
Can't figure love
It's been a while
Homesick (homesick)
The sunshine's nowhere else
(The sunshine's nowhere else)
So homesick
I'm even missin' myself

At twenty five I turned out the light
Cos I couldn't handle the glare in my tired eyes
But now I'm back drawing shades of kinder skies

Rock. Roll. Rollin' round heaven
Rock. Roll. Rollin' round heaven
Rock. Roll. Rollin' round heaven
Rock. Roll. Rollin' round heaven
Rock. Roll. Rollin' round in heaven

Homesick (homesick)
The sunshine's nowhere else
(The sunshine's nowhere else)
So homesick
I'm even missin' myself

At twenty five I turned out the light
'Cos I couldn't handle the glare in my tired eyes
But now I'm back
Drawing shades of kinder sky

It's good to travel
(Home. Home. Be doobie doo)
But not for too long
(Home. Home. Be doobie doo)
So now I'm home
(Home. Home. Be doobie doo)
Where I belong.
(Don't know why I'm rollin round in heaven)
And that's the key
(Ohhhhh)
Yeah, yeah, yeah, to every song

Here we go!
I'm goin' home!
(whoa, oh, oh, rollin' round in heaven)
I'm goin' home!
(whoa, oh, oh, rollin' round in heaven)
I'm goin' home!
(whoa, oh, oh, goin' home yeah)
I'm goin' home!