

Long Way Home

Don Henley

Oh, it's cold and lonely here?
Here in this telephone booth

There's three sides to every story babe:
There=s yours and there=s mine and the cold, hard truth
I think there's something missing 'round here
I don't know where it's gone
But it's a long way back home

The heat don't work
The toaster don't work
The car don't work
And I guess I know why
This house don't work and this dream don't
Work no more
And lover, neither do you and I
I fall asleep with the colors flying
Over sand and foam
But it's a long way back home

I know your heart is breakin=
Maybe my heart is breakin= too.

And it's a long way back home
And it's a long way back home
It's a long way back home