## **Coming Home**

## **Nerina Pallot**

My dads not famous
But he is... to me
'Cause he says we're all special
All different
You see

And that's not words from some old book Laying lonely on a shelf That's a man who knows himself He tells it like it is

If I don't write
And I don't call
It doesn't bother you at all
So I'm coming home
Yes, I'm coming home
Please forget what I don't say
You know I love you anyway
So I'm coming home
Yes, I'm coming home

I'm coming home
Oh, I'm coming home

'Cause I get tired
Of thinking 'bout things
I wasn't built for
Too much philosophising

I feel lost Sometimes I'm small I feel I'm hardly here at all There's a man who knows himself He tells it like it is

If I don't write
And I don't call
It doesn't bother you at all
So I'm coming home
Yes, I'm coming home
Please forget what I don't say
You know I love you anyway
So I'm coming home
Yes, I'm coming home

I'm all grown up now
But I'm still your kid
And I'll make you proud one day
But I know you love me anyway

So I'm coming home
Yes, I'm coming home
I'm coming home
Oh, I'm coming home
Yeah, I'm coming home
To you oh, ohh

If I don't write
And I don't call
It doesn't bother you at all
So I'm coming home
Yes, I'm coming home
Please forget what I don't say
You know I love you anyway
So I'm coming home
Yes, I'm coming home

I'm all grown up now
But I'm still your kid
And I'll make you proud one day
But I know you love me anyway

So I'm coming home
Yes, I'm coming home
I'm coming home
I'm coming home
Oh, I'm coming home
To you