

# Oh God, I Wish I Was Home Tonight

Rod Stewart

The rain poured down the wind swept avenue  
On another dark wet December afternoon  
All my cherished memories are of you  
All my warmth and comfort stayed with you

I would have wrote you a letter  
but the telephone calls are free  
Cause the boys in the next apartment  
Are working all day  
They're a great bunch of guys  
But I think they're all gay  
What am I doing  
Avoiding what I'm trying to say

Oh God I wish I was home tonight  
With you in my arms  
Oh God I wish I was home tonight

Send me a naked picture  
By the U.S. mail  
Write a pornographic letter  
You know I won't tell  
Keep your legs closed tight  
keep your body under lock and key  
Stay home at night  
And save all the best parts for me

Yeah baby  
Oh God I wish I was home tonight  
Yes I do baby  
Oh God I wish I was home tonight, oh

I could be home in time for Christmas  
If you want me to be  
There's a plane leaves here at midnight  
Arriving at three  
But I'm a bit financially embarrassed  
I must admit  
To tell you the truth my honey  
I haven't a cent

Oh God I wish I was home tonight  
Tonight baby  
Oh God I wish I was home tonight

Guess I'd better ring off  
Before the boys get home  
My regards to all your family  
And everyone at home  
There's a lump comes in my throat  
And a tear I can't hide  
Cause I want to see you so badly  
I just may die  
And you know why baby

Oh God I wish I was home tonight  
With the ones that I love

Oh God I wish I was home tonight  
Oh God I wish I was home tonight  
Oh my God I wish I was home tonight  
Tonight, tonight

I've been hearing voices  
Out on the street  
They say you've found some one else  
Who's really quite neat  
But he doesn't move you like I do  
Tell me what I wanna hear  
That it just ain't true