

Home In the Morning

Tom Robinson

Hey pretty David I'm so glad you made it
Come sit over here in the light
Sorry the setting is kind of depressing
But I need a favour tonight
That laughs and parties were good while they lasted
But now that it's time to move on
I need a friend who can tie up some ends
Tomorrow I'm gonna be gone

Goodbye to London, so long to St Mary's
I only wish I could have stayed
You nephews and nieces I love you to pieces
But let's just call it a day
Goodbye you ravers, you movers and shakers
You lovers and brothers I've known
Kiss me goodnight as you switch out the light
'Cause I'm going home in the morning

My Rolex and phone are right there on the table
The keys to my car and the flat
Cut up my credit cards, pay off the milkman
Recycle the bills on the mat
The Boss and Armani are yours if you want em
Just stick all the rest in a sack
Then drop the whole lot at the charity shop
Tell the neighbours I'm not coming back

Goodbye to London, so long to St Mary's

Shred all my letters and burn all the Polaroids
Throw my old mags in the trash
Empty the treasure chest under my bed
And flush every crumb in my stash
Swear on your life that you'll wipe my hard drive
Smash any backups you find
No need for my mother to ever discover
The life I'm leaving behind

Goodbye to London, so long to St Mary's
I only wish I could have stayed
You nephews and nieces I love you to pieces
But let's just call it a day
Goodbye you ravers, you movers and shakers
You lovers and brothers I've known
Kiss me goodnight as you switch out the light
'Cause I'm going home in the morning