

# I Feel Like Going Home

Yo La Tengo

He calls me to the ocean  
Takes me wandering through the street  
A restless imagination  
But for now I move my feet on the ground

'Cause I feel like going home

I can float above the ceiling  
I like drifting through the air  
I tend to lose my concentration  
But right now the clouds don't appeal too much

I feel like going home

Sometimes late at night while running from the rain  
Running from the voices filling up my brain  
Now I wish they'd leave me alone  
And let me be, to go off on my own

Let me be to go home  
I feel like going home