Come Home to Me

Nancy McCallion

Come out, come out where ever you are

I know that you're out there somewhere afar

In your oversized overcoat, striped beanie hat

That's how I remember you, something like that

Come out, come out I know that you're there

Behind the old sofa, under a chair

I know that you're hiding the way that you do

But the last time I saw you, you wasn't like you

Calling all ye, all ye, in come free

Come home, run home, come home to me

It's thirty, then forty, then sixty a day

It doesn't come cheap and everyone pays

For that puff of white smoke from a tinfoil pipe

That's stolen the heart of the love of my life

Calling all ye, all ye, in come free

Come home, run home, come home to me

Come out, come out, where ever you are

I know that you're out there somewhere a far

And maybe tomorrow is only a myth

It's nothing to count on, but better than this

Calling all ye, all ye, in come free