

Nazareth, Homesick Again

Nazareth

Sad to be alone
Your only comfort is the telephone
Homesick again
Thoughts of far away
Silence is the only way to say
Ain't it a shame
What's goin' down, she don't understand
Can't you be with her every night
Why must it be, you're away so long
But she plays along, and it's alright
People all around
You don't see or hear them make a sound
It's not the same
What's goin' down, she don't understand
Can't you be with her every night
Why must it be, you're away so long
But she plays along, and it's alright

Countin' out the days
That don't help to ease the days away
The price you pay
Homesick again

(WORDS AND MUSIC BY NAZARETH)
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