

# The Idle Race, Going Home

I see the faces on my picture one is you  
I see the reasons why the picture just ain't true

I'm going home  
I'm gonna be there one of these mornings  
Gonna break away on the thirteenth of july  
I'm going home

Going home

The dust collector keeps on banging at my door  
Tales of the wild west, I can't mean it anymore

I'm going home  
I'm gonna be there one of these mornings  
Gonna break away on the thirteenth of july  
I'm going home

Going home

And I'll be there one of these mornings  
Walk down the road and there you are, yes I am  
Maybe I'll see you if I can

Break away, from one of these memories  
Walk down the road and there you are, yes I am  
Maybe I'll see you if I can

I'm going home  
I'm gonna be there one of these mornings  
Gonna break away on the thirteenth of july  
I'm going home

Going home  
Going home  
Going home  
Going home