

## WHEN I'M HOME

3-3-16  
(#34)

1. When I'm home,  
I'll love the sounds of laughing children.  
When I'm home,  
we won't be living alone.  
When I'm home,  
I'll love my woman every minute,  
like she's never been loved —  
and when we have a family,  
the little ones, and she and me  
livin' livin' happily  
turnin' our dreams into reality . . .  
When I'm home (dreams into reality,  
when I'm home, dream-reality . . .)

**REFRAIN:** Home, I'd give up all the riches in the world  
to be with my sweet lady.  
Home, with her, life could be everything  
I ever dreamed that it could be . . .  
Unwritten smitten guarantee . . . of every day a jubilee . . .  
a daily anniversary . . . of romantic cupidity . . .  
of love with authenticity . . . of stolen-hearted burglary . . .  
fulfill our curiosity . . . and redirect our destiny . . .  
and make our love anything and everything  
we always wanted it to be . . . (. . . hmmm, I see ☺) \*

2. When I'm home,  
we'll get a place way out in the country . . .  
When I'm home,  
where we can all roam and ramble free.  
When I'm home,  
I'll wrap my arms around my sweet lady,  
and make love to her madly,  
till her love rivers flow  
in a sweet cream dream,  
for the first few . . . ten or twenty years or so . . .  
when I'm home (or 50 years of so,  
when I'm home, or every day forever . . .)

**[REPEAT REFRAIN]**  
**[INSTRUMENTAL]**

**(Continued)**

**WHEN I'M HOME**  
**(Continued)**

(3-3-16)  
(#34)

3. When I'm home,  
I'm leavin' all the calamity behind me;  
when I'm home,  
I'll have a life worth livin' again.  
When I'm home,  
I'll be a right, proper first-class citizen . . .  
And we'll be heaven-bound,  
with four feet on the ground,  
thrivin' in our heyday,  
and livin' every minute for today . . .  
when I'm home (livin' for today,  
when we're home, livin' for today . . .) †

† **[ABRUPT END]**

Written: March 3, 2016 [G, L, M]

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\* In parentheses: spoken in jest, only after last refrain  
after verse 2