

**Title : Home Song**

**Composer : Dick Lee**

**Lyricist : Dick Lee**

**CHORUS**

Nobody looks to the west.  
Nobody wants second best  
No one takes anything less  
Than what they can already get  
Everybody look around you, not a sour face  
Not a single note of discontent to be found in the place.  
So tell me what you said again.  
I see no reason for complaints.  
It really isn't half as bad as what you always say

**(Repeat Chorus)**

You know I very often wonder why no one's satisfied.  
I guess there must be many reasons.  
To guess them, well I wouldn't try  
So make the most of what you have.  
You'll find it's only in your head.  
And when it really gets to you just think of what I said

**(Repeat chorus)**

You've got to look within yourselves  
To find the answers nothing else will tell you  
Yeah Home is where it's gonna start.  
Ooh, yeah Feel it coming from your hearts.