

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.