

Gong Home

Hootie Amp The Blowfish

E B

MAMA PLEASE DON T GO

A

WONT YOU STAY HERE FOR ONE MORE DAY

E B

I VE BEEN YOUR BOY FOR SO LONG NOW

A

THEIRS SO MUCH I I STILL HAVE TO SAY

E B

THE SKY RIPPED OPEN AND I HELD MY HEART

A

LIKE A SOLDIER ON HIS VERY LAST DAY

E B

CRIED MYSELF TO SLEEP THAT NIGHT

A

AND I LISTENED AS I HEARD THE ANGELS SING

E B A

SHA LA LA LA SHA LA LA LA I M GOING HOME

E B A

SHA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA I M GOING HOME

SOMTHING INSIDED ME MAKES ME SCREAM OH

HOW COULD GOD TAKE YOU FROM A LITTLE BOY

YOU LL BE ALRIGHT HE S BY MY SIDE

HE S NOT A LITTLE BOY HE S MY PRIDE AND JOY

SHA LA LA LA LA SHA LA LA LA I M GOING HOME

TAKE ME HOME SHA LA LA LA SHA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA

I M GOING HOME TAKE ME HOME NOW

SUMMERS ON THE RADIO WHEN THE PHONE RANG

AND IT WAS JEANETTE BOY WE HAD TO LET HER GO

I BEG NO NOT YET YOU LEFT SIX OF US TO FEND FOR ORSELVES

GUESS IT S JUST A PART OF SOMONES MASTER PLAN

WELL SAY YOU LEFT CAUSE YOUR MY BEST FRIEND

YOU WERE A LIGHT TO THEM

AND I SMILED WHEN THE ANGEL S SING

Chorus

OUT