I think I'm gonna stay home Have myself a home life Sitting in the slow-mo And listening to the daylight I am not a nomad I am not a rocket man I was born a house cat By the slight of my mother's hand I think I'm gonna stay home I want to live in the center of a circle I want to live on the side of a square I used to be in my M-Z now You'll never find me cause my name isn't there Home life Been holding out for a home life My whole life I want to see the end game I want to learn her last name Finish on a Friday And sit in traffic on the highway See, I refuse to believe That my life's gonna be Just some string of incompletes Never to lead me to anything remotely close to home life Been holding out for a home life My whole life I can tell you this much I will marry just once And if it doesn't work out Give her half of my stuff It's fine with me We said eternity And I will go to my grave With the life that I gave Not just some melody line On a radio wave It dissipates And soon evaporates But home life doesn't change I want to live in the center of a circle I want to live on the side of a square I'd love to walk to where we can both talk but I've got to leave you cause my ride is here Home life

You keep the home life
You take the home life
I'll come back for the home life
I promise
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