

On my way home
I sometimes wonder, "Where have you gone?"
Unattached, you wander alone,
Lookin' for what, nobody knows

And you've got so much love
You bring it home in bundles of blood
To my doorstep, to my doorstep, yeah

Doo doo doo doo doo doo...

And it's a funny world out there
When your preying from your lair
And it's a funny world out there...

And if your neighbors could talk
They'd talk you up as the king of the block
Clapping hands with the rest of the lot, six fingered friend, right at the end

And in the end it will be
We'll hear your voice till eternity
Always cryin'
Your friends are dyin', yeah

Doo doo doo doo doo doo...