

# Far From Home

A.CHAL

Spilling champagne on my jeans  
Swiping cards with no receipts  
Met some girl I saw on TV  
Hit that, drank myself to sleep  
I should probably slow it down  
But every night I'm going out  
And I don't wanna feel alone  
Cause I'm here and too far from home

Say a prayer  
Oh God, got fuego, fuego  
On call, we driving West  
On da'vard, after party you know drugs and stuff  
I'm triple faded, aw man  
She getting too lit, Liu Kang  
My mother told me, don't change  
I throw the dice baby, now who's playing

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Been holding this cup for too long  
I mixed it with the other, it's too strong  
Baby for that one right, I'm too wrong  
You know you been on it for too long, too long  
I started tripping in my room, that's a vacation  
I know the difference when I do that combination  
It ain't the money, ain't the problems, ain't sensation  
I know the difference between love, infatuation

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I left home alone  
Don't know which way I'll go  
Don't know how long stay  
But I'm always on my way  
I left home alone  
Don't know which way I'll go  
Don't know how long stay  
But I'm always on my way  
And that may never change