Portland

American Hi-Fi

Left without goodbye to the city To find a quiet place of our own A little house on the hill Yeah, I can see you still

Your golden hair and moonlight 40 California stars The dream you'd come and never came It seems our dreams were not the same

So where are you running to?
And where have you been, my love?
Portland is a long, long way from the way we were before It's hard to get close to you
But God knows I tried my luck
It's been a long, long year and I feel like coming home
But I got no place to go

I'm looking back at the crash site I can see where you left your mark The nights seem longer now When the sun's not up it's down

When it's the creature and the habit When you really gotta have it Won't be the death of me If you become the enemy

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I'm finally waking up
I'm finally waking up

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It's been a long, long year and I feel like coming home
It's been a long, long year and I feel like coming home
But I got no place to go

It's been hard