Start this off honestly with every word, And tell you how much I hate all this. Every good thing I've ever had, I've pushed away. What is this hell? Where am I going? Who am I now? I'm haunted every second by this town. Everywhere your eyes follow and nothing helps. Is this what it feels like to have nothing at all? And I will make it out of here. Say goodbye to haunting eyes. Share my story state to state. And smile at every mile sign. And how can I call this home? When there's nothing that keeps me here. Live my life day by day. Never looking back at all I fear. This isn't home. Home is a place that I have never known. That's why I write all these sad songs you can sing to. Because they are what help me cope. Here's a cheers to the people we are. And everything that we can be. Here's a fuck you to my past. And all the hurt that you brought me. This isn't home. And I will make it out of here. Say goodbye to haunting eyes. Share my story state to state. And smile at every mile sign. And how can I call this home? When there's nothing that keeps me here. Live my life day by day. Never looking back at all I fear. This isn't home. I'm on the run. Away for my life. I'm not strong enough to do this but you know that I'll try. I can't make you understand. The roads are calling, I've been here long enough. Put my heart into things I want with no suck luck. So, I'm running for my life. And I will make it out of here. Say goodbye to haunting eyes. Share my story state to state. And smile at every mile sign. And how can I call this home? When there's nothing that keeps me here. Live my life day by day. Never looking back at all I fear. This isn't home.