And half the time I want to go home And half the time I want to go home

For the past year I've been living in a town
That gets a lot of tourists in the summer months
They come and they stay for a couple days
But hey, I'm living here every day

I don't need the complications
I'm just in it for the beating
It's almost a point of pride
They say that it doesn't happen that often
Pure sadism
Pure sadism
Pure sadism
Pure sadism

I find it harder to speak When someone else is listening

In the back of a medicine cabinet You can find your life story And your future in the side effects I haven't played guitar in months My strings all broke

They got a portrait by Van Gogh On the Wikipedia page For clinical depression Well, it helps to describe it Yeah, it helps to describe it...

I don't have the strength (I don't have the time) I poured myself a drink (I told myself a lie) You know I've worried (You know I've tried) Don't you know I'm not strong? (Don't you know I'm not kind?) Someone's getting lucky (Someone's calling the cops) Someone takes me away (Someone make it all stop) I had a bright tomorrow (I spent it all today) Now I am silent at last Now I have nothing to say

If I'm being honest with myself
I haven't been honest with myself

It must be hard to speak in a foreign language Intoxicado

Intoxicado Intoxicado Intoxicado Intoxicado Intoxicado

I find it easier to sleep
(And half the time I want to go home)
When I'm not holding the noise machine
(And half the time I want to go home)
And half the time, I'm like THIS They'll send in Matt. CAPtain Trash!

I don't have the strength (I don't have the time) I poured myself a drink (I told myself a lie) You know I've worried (You know I've tried) Don't you know I'm not strong? (Don't you know I'm not kind?) Someone's getting lucky (Someone's calling the cops) Someone takes me away (Someone makes it all stop) I had a bright tomorrow (I spent it all today) Now I am silent at last Now I have nothing to say