Home Alone

Dave Hause

Oh, did we wake up to find we've gone too far?
Home, this empty rusted town with its endless liquor reservoir
I've tried to reclaim some ground and that [?] stay close to me
If she don't wanna feel my love can I sing through all my miser
y?

Home, I need a place right now that I can call my own

This bipolar east coast forecast drives me to my knees
I [?] both my legs off thinking maybe it would bring me peace
But now I'm scratching limbs long gone like some [?] amputee
Eyes pinned open wide, begging for the mercy she won't show to
me

Home, I need a place right now that I can call my own
Home, smothered in vines and reeds from all the seeds I've sown
Home, I built it all and burned it down to find there's worse f
ates than being alone
Waiting by the phone, home, alone

Now, now we wake up to find we've gone too far
Home, this empty rusted town with its endless liquor reservoir
I've tried to reclaim some ground and that [?] stay close to me
If she don't wanna feel my love I'll just sing through all my m
isery

Home, I need a place right now that I can call my own
Home, smothered in vines and reeds from all the seeds I've sown
Home, I built it all and burned it down to find there's worse f
ates than being alone
You can turn your heavy heart into stone at home alone

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!