

Homesick

Finn Brothers

At the shopping mall I'm surrounded by a parking lot
Walking down the aisle I was thinking about what I had lost
On a Sunday morning my hometown is feeling strange to me
In the stadium dark forces are gathering

Homesick, for the people that I live with
Homesick, for the spirit I'm missing
Homesick, for the country that I'm living in

First you make me hungry
Then you feed me something I don't want
There's no satisfaction for an aching heart but life goes on
And when I complain I get thrown out of the restaurant

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