

Puddle Jumper

Fruit Bats

I'm just trying to write a couple more songs
Make enough money just to feed the dog
And afford the rent here in L.A.
Though I'm probably gonna leave someday

In a puddle jumper up to Duluth
Like a rocket towards beauty and truth
Still so far to go
I wish I was coming home

Not preoccupied with dying or age
And I'm not even scared of the old blank page
Think to myself, "What an odd circumstance
Gettin' paid to do this song and dance"

But I think about it every now and again
About what if I'd never left the state of Oregon
The answer's hard to know
I wish I was coming home

Now I'm just trying to write a couple more songs
Make enough money just to feed the dog
There's still so far to go
I wish I was coming home
It's a ragged road
I wish I was coming home