

Home Is Where You Hang Yourself

Her Space Holiday

I don't like the way that I've been
So unfeeling and full of sin
Trying hard but you can hardly tell
Home is where you hang yourself.

Four months and seven days
You're still here and I'm amazed
I'm not a victim but I victimize
Tell me you love me but there's hate in your eyes

I'll be good
And I'll be fair
Just give me a chance
Let me know you care
Let me know you care

I take it back
And make amends
We used to be
The best of friends
The best of friends