

## 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