

# Home

Isabel LaRosa

(Don't think I'll ever go home)

The house is empty  
But I can't seem to let it go (I can't seem to let it go)  
Somebody help me  
Show me how to be alone (Show me how to be alone)  
I'm almost twenty  
But tell me why I feel so old? (Tell me why I feel so old?)  
Yeah, I can't move on  
But there's nothing left to hold

Don't think I'll ever go home  
I'm not a kid anymore  
I'm leaving a piece of my soul  
Don't think I'll ever go home

And to my sister  
Call me when you need some help  
You know I'm with you  
You're beautiful just as yourself  
To the boys that kiss her  
You better fucking treat her well  
'Cause I promise, God  
For her, I'd go to hell

Don't think I'll ever go home  
I'm not a kid anymore  
I'm leaving a piece of my soul  
Don't think I'll ever go home

(Don't think I'll ever go home)  
(Don't think I'll ever go home)  
(Don't think I'll ever go home)  
(Don't think I'll ever go)