

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

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