So Long

James Marriott

Alright, let's send it

The whole town's been stood here in a line
The same shit for the sixteenth fucking time
I'm not down, I'm just waiting for a sign
My brain sits at the borderline
Oh-oh

It's all safe and swell for the lucky few
Who don't care to take much note of you
Clean my hands with the lasting residue
A new place in this decrepit field of view

Oh-oh
Oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh

I don't wanna go
Won't you say something to make this place my home?
For now, I don't wanna go
When there's nothing to do but pack my clothes
For now, so long

It doesn't look like I'll be going further
I'll pick a hole that I've festered in before
A pit so dark that I can't observe her
I'll crawl so far that you won't hear me anymore

Oh-oh
Oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh

I don't wanna go
Won't you say something to make this place my home?
For now, I don't wanna go
When there's nothing to do but pack my clothes
For now

The same woes and the same scars
The same tones at the same part
The same moans from the same heart
The same goes that he'll go far
The same girls at the same bars
The same walls and the same art
The same clothes in the same car
The same man but a new start

And, oh, I don't wanna go
Won't you say something to make this place my home?
For now, I don't wanna go
When there's nothing to do but pack my clothes
For now, so long

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