

White Noise

James Marriott

You know what else would be a really good idea?
Going home?
You going home

Show me all the cards
You hold close to your chest
I'll take all the parts of you
Your loved ones detest
Find me, I'm inside
Your insight, it might help
In front of my eyes
As I talk to myself

What's the point of a friend
If you're on your own in the end?
With you, with them
I'd go through it all again
I'd quite like
To go home now

I'll make an attempt
Knowing that I'll fuck it up
(If only you would hate me now)
Hold me in contempt
Cause I don't wanna interrupt
(There's pretty ways to turn me down)

What's the point of a friend
If you're on your own in the end?
With you, with them
I'd go through it all again
I'd quite like
To go home now

I'd quite like
A quiet life
With no one asking how or why
I'd quite like
To go home now