

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