Back home to you

Born to marry the bottle in a Ceremony that lasts forever and Cursed to carry on a bus and all alone Weak and weary on the run and on the road But if you'll hide me and heal me in your Sanctuary, I'll stay forever so Leave the light on, I'll leave the bottle to its own So many miles So much to lose A devil by my side And right between us two And I pray those yellow lines on the I-5Bring me back home to you Bring me back home to you Bring me back home to you Back home to you Back home to you Back home to you Born to marry the bottle in a Ceremony that lasts forever and Cursed to carry on a bus and all alone Weak and weary on the run and on the road But if you'll hide me and heal me in your Sanctuary, I'll stay forever so Leave the light on, I'll leave the bottle to its own So many miles So much to lose A devil by my side And right between us two And I pray those yellow lines on the I-5Bring me back home to you Bring me back home to you Bring me back home to you Back home to you Back home to you So many miles So much to lose A devil by my side And right between us two And I pray those yellow lines on the I-5 Bring me back home to you Bring me back home to you Back home to you Back home to you Back home to you Back home to you

Back home to you
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