

The One with 'Kid

Local H

And when there's no one left to lie to
Forced to face the truth about me and you and see it from all sides
All the sides that you have battered and out grew

So baby could you do me a favor
fall off of the earth and I'll see ya later
just give me a call and tell me you miss me a call I wont return

So now which one is the owner of the friends we made together and how do we divide a city and the bars where we drank forever
So take this for granted you'll leave here empty handed my image of you shattered winning is all that matters I won't let you got our happy home

Give me my Zeppelin CDs you know you took them I know you did
Wheres my pretendrs record you know the one the one with Kid
Wheres all my ACDCs my Interpol my Libertines
Wheres all my Kyuss recoreds you never liked them untill you met me

Sad stations frustrations
Barbed wire for coronation
My heart of glass 12 inches is scratched
No matter what its tossed in make sure
You leave with nothing won't stand and watch you get our home

You got our home
You got our home
You got our home
You got our home
You got our home
My heart of glass is scratched

So take this for granted you'll leave here empty handed
So hatefull so shameless
Won't let you leave here blameless
You know I can't take it
Wont laugh and smile and fake it
Your image of me shattered winning is all that matters

Oh god I can't stand it
You'll leave here empty handed
Can't stand here watch you get our home
You got our home
You got our home
You got our home

You got our home
You got our home