

Still At Home

Luna

The little girl, the black fields
Never had a way to deal with her old man
Now you need her, you could try it
You could burst up through the floorboards
And maybe then....

I got a cold master and she's gonna tell you
She's gonna break my back with a bit of
amusement, oh man
We're holding hands

So, if the words get in the way
Hold the silence but just don't stay there
You're in the sand
When everything comes crying to you
Way bye bye, goodbye to holding hands

You've got to sell it over and I'm gonna buy you
I got a television with so many lines to bet on
She hasn't come home
Bobby, I'm still at home

I've got a cold master and she's gonna tell you
She's gonna break my back with a bit of
amusement, oh man
Can we make amends?
Bobby, I'm still at home