

## Home

## Makeout

I wanted to be held  
I wanted to be yours  
I wound up feeling broken  
And lyin' on the floor  
I wanted to feel home  
I wanted to feel home

Met in November  
At your best friend's backyard thing  
So much disinterest  
In the fact that I could sing  
But I still took you out  
For movies and we talked about  
How we would move to Hollywood  
But maybe I misunderstood

Cause after everything  
I don't know when it fell apart  
The walls came crashing down  
Just like the ones around my heart  
I gave it all I had  
And somehow you gave nothing back  
And now I'm all alone  
Now I'm all alone

I wanted to be held  
I wanted to be yours  
I wound up feeling broken  
And lyin' on the floor  
I wanted to feel home  
I wanted to feel home  
Yeah yeah yeah...

You told me all those  
Little things I wanna hear  
Your mouth was movin'  
But the words were insincere  
Then brick by brick  
It fell to shit and now I'm feeling sick  
From all the lies  
And all the times you made me feel like this

You said forever but  
You never even really cared  
When things got serious  
Yeah you were never ever there  
Now all our favorite spots  
Just look like empty parking lots  
And all our fucking favorite songs  
Just sound stupid sing-a-longs  
So sing along

I wanted to be held  
I wanted to be yours  
I wound up feeling broken  
And lyin' on the floor  
I wanted to feel home

I wanted to feel home

I wanted something real

I wanted something more

I wound up feeling broken

And lyin' on the floor

I wanted to feel home

I wanted to feel home

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