

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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