

Going Home

OK Go

I'm so tired, the empty kind
The kind that you keep even after you sleep a deep and dreamless night
The kind that lives behind your eyes
But it's all right, it's all right

I'm going home, I'm going home, I'm going home
It's been so long, it's been so long
And I'm going home
I'm going home

And there's just no end to the endlessness
Everyone knows it never plateaus, and we climb on nonetheless
Just trying to make this one last stretch
But it's all right, it's all right

I'm going home, I'm going home, I'm going home
And it's been so long, oh it's been so long
And I'm going home
I'm going home

I'm going home, I'm going home, I'm going home
And it's been so long, oh it's been so long
And I'm going home
I'm going home