

Wandered

Ratboys

I had no discretion
When I walked outside your door
You take my hand and tell me
'This is what's in store'

Mother now, I promise
I'm going home some day
But, I got news for you:
Rock n Roll is my escape

'Lo I wandered
I wandered back home
'Lo I wandered
I wandered back home

Take my wrist and
Lead me into the light
Don't grab my fist when I tell you
'There's cursive in your eyes'

Now, a physically demanding body
Is helpful in a pinch
But, I got nothing left
I'm going back where it begins

'Lo I wandered
I wandered back home
'Lo I wandered
I wandered back home

'Lo I wandered
I wandered back home
'Lo I wandered
I wandered back home

Take my neck and
Give it something to say
Your mind's outrun mine
I'm giving it all away

Our mental connection
Is a leash woven through a chain
I find I'm wandering back into your arms