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Home to sweet home,
It just occurred to me
To be on my own,
In search of bitter treats
I get so removed
But you never notice it
Step in my shoes,
You'll see that I don't fit
I walk home,
The wrong way,
Hoping I'll go astray
I'd like to be a missing person
Eyes open wide,
But all I see is black
You thought I was alright
Just wait til you get back
There'll be no-one home
And they'll stay up all night
Everyone I know,
I'm wishing you goodnight
I walk home,
The wrong way,
Hoping I'll go astray
I'd like to be a missing person
I wander the highways,
Asleep in your doorways
I'm wanted but I'm a missing person
(Missing Person)
(Missing Person)
And I fly by night,
Fighting to get away
On the neon lights
I slip down alley ways
Only safe and sound when silence brings a chill
Now my back is turned,
I know I can't stand still
I walk home the wrong way,
This time I'll go astray
I like to be a missing person
I wander the highways,
Asleep in your doorways
I'm wanted but I'm a missing person
Missing person,
missing person,
missing person...
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