

Right Where I Belong

The Format

Julia, when you move
New York break lights shine your shoes
And we don't say much
'Cuz what's left to prove?
If I'm ever getting old, then I'm getting old with you, too

So come on, hold me like a thief in the night
And don't let go me
Girl, I'm not your type
But you have shown me how smile
So if I'm ever going to die
No, we ain't never going to die

It took my whole life to build this home
All the love lost and night spent on my own
I traded my voice in shame for a good can of pain
It took my whole life to build this home
But now I'm right where I belong

Julia, what did you do?
'Cuz now I'm waking up sober, brushing teeth, tying shoes
And I don't say it enough, love, the way I feel for you
The words were hard enough to ride
Now that I found you, I don't even try to hide
Oh, high

'Cause it took my whole life to build this home
All the love lost and night spent on my own
I traded my voice in shame for a good can of pain
It took my whole life to build this home
But now I'm right where I belong

The scars aren't showing up in light
It's 'cuz you make the time to take away the roof
I thought we'd end it, too
But now they're all growing just like vines
Funny, I never meant to mean that much to you
Okay. Well, that's not true

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