

Hell

The Home Team

I physically cannot
Give you any more than that
'Cause I still value my health

So focused on the track
That I never made it back
But I'll still see you in hell

Hell

How (how)
Are you still running around? ('Round?)
I still won't ever seek out
Anything you've given me now
So what now baby?

Been lying through the phone
That I'll still be coming home
But I'll never kiss and tell

So superstitious that
You can't swallow up the fact
That I'll still see you in hell

How (how)
Are you still running around? ('Round?)
I still won't ever seek out
Anything you've given me now
So what now baby?

Stop (stop)
I never opened up shop
Everything I've heard from you sucks
And I still don't know if you really love
Making me crazy

Hell