

Milk Carton Kid

The Milk Carton Kids

This don't feel like home anymore
Nothing's familiar when I walk through my door
So I thank the heavens or who's ever in charge
This don't feel like home anymore

I don't feel the pain I once did
One day it just vanished like a milk carton kid
or your rooftop set free in a the hurricane wind
I don't feel the pain I once did

Home was just a broken heart
A driveway to park a car
A memory of a dream long since in discard
So you won't be surprised
'Bout the joy in my heart
This don't feel like home anymore

I no longer feel such a shame
Since the day she stood beside me at a football game
And I knew that I loved her before I knew her name
I no longer feel such a shame

Home was just a broken heart
A driveway to park a car
A memory of a dream long since in discard
So you won't be surprised
At the joy in my heart
That this don't feel like home anymore

This ain't no time for regret
To witness without mercy but neither to forget
If we keep looking backwards, it'll break our necks
This ain't no time for regret
This ain't no time for regret