

## homewrecker

tUnE-yArDs

Thinking 'bout your money  
Think about the homes you wreck  
Never mind the money  
Thinking 'bout your mo-mo-mo-mo-mo-money

I'm looking for a home  
I'm looking for a home  
Since I don't come from anywhere  
A house will make me strong  
A longing to belong, a longing to belong  
I asked you for redemption and I sang a little song

A pre-approval for a life of wiping history away  
A pre-approval for a debt that I will never pay  
Dare yourself to think it, think it all the way through  
Dare yourself to think 'cause everyday it comes true

Thinking 'bout your money  
Think about the homes you wreck  
Never mind the money  
Thinking 'bout your mo-mo-mo-mo-mo-money

I'm looking for my people  
I cannot find my people  
I lost them in the killings at the temple and the steeple  
I feel so overwhelmed  
Abandoned and ashamed  
So I remain the passenger, the driver is deranged

I ate your babies from the nest where you were keeping them safe  
I called it safety when I doomed you to both prison and rape  
So I comfort ate, so I comfort  
Ate your eggs so greedily and sickness was my fate

(Oh somewhere there's a place I'll find my/ rhyme  
And wind up nowhere that is mine  
Tending to the mending of the troubled times)