

# Can't Find My Way Home

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Come down off your throne and leave your body alone.  
Somebody must change.  
You are the reason I've been waiting so long.  
Somebody holds the key.

Well, I'm near the end and I just ain't got the time, oh Lord  
And I'm wasted and I can't find my way home.

Come down on your own and leave your money in home.  
Somebody must change.  
You are the reason, I've been waiting all these years.  
Somebody holds the key.

Well, I'm near the end and I just ain't got the time, oh Lord  
And I'm wasted and I can't find my way home.

But I can't find my way home  
And I ain't done nothing wrong  
Still I can't find my way home  
And I'm wasted and I can't find my way home

I'm asking Lord, my sweet-sweet Lord, I get down on my knees,  
And I beg