

Stereo, The

"You Can't Go Home"

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forgotten good times line my floor
I've still got the poster up on my door
the first show we ever played
our first tour
time passes and heals old wounds
I still remember when you crooned:
"I could see it coming from miles away"
I don't mean to salt you were you bleed
I just never wanted it to end this way
woah you can't go home again
I understand your fears now
it took some time
but I came around
we've all lost loves
that in time we found
maybe thirty hour drives
made it hard for you to survive
at the very least
it changed our lives

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