

American Opera

"Bright Lights & Amplifiers"

Visit "[Bright Lights & Amplifiers](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I walk a long and lonesome road
Only things that I have ever known
Is this old beat up six string and a blue Ford van
and my rock band.

I'm sorry mom, I had to leave.
I hope one day you and dad can forgive me.
For dropping out of school so I can go and play the four
with my best friends.

This love is my own.
I throw a dart onto a map and then I make it my home.
This love is my own.
I will dance and sing atop this globe.

(1,2,3,4)

Father forgive me what I've done.
I promise you someday light will shine from this son.
I know it makes you proud when this whole damn crowd
sings my songs.

Mom and dad you gave me this head.
It taught me how to be a man.
and when I have children they'll grow up by you and fill
them with God's grace.

This love is my own.
I throw a dart onto a map and then I make it my home.
This love is my own.
I will dance and sing atop this globe.

I'm not coming home
Rising up and falling is all I've known
I'm not coming home.
Rising up to fall is all I've known

I'm not coming home
(I'm not coming home)
Rising up and falling is all I've known
I'm not coming home.

(I'm not coming home)
Rising up to fall is all I've known

I'm not coming home
(I'm not coming home)
Rising up and falling is all I've known
I'm not coming home.
(I'm not coming home)
Rising up to fall is all I've known

I'm not coming home
(I'm not coming home)
Rising up and falling is all I've known
I'm not coming home.
(I'm not coming home)
I will dance and sing atop this globe.

Visit [American Opera](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.