

## Bien Desocupados

### "Story Of My Life"

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Our love was volatile and weird.  
All I thought as I hopped the Grayhound was,  
"Get me the fuck outa here."  
I ran...  
I ran away from you.  
Packed my tears and all my fears.  
I had nothing better to do.

Mommy,  
Mommy, I know you know the truth.  
I'm sorry that you're heartbroken.  
Now, all I am is missing you.  
And, when I left  
I dropped a trail of candy hearts,  
Hoping you would wait for me...  
I just want, to come home tonight.  
This is the story of my life.

One week,  
Shouldn't have even been one day.  
I am calling from a payphone,  
Twenty three hundred miles away.  
Bad things I can not even say.  
If not for the kindness of strangers,  
I would not be alive today.

Mommy,  
Mommy, I know you know the truth.  
I'm sorry that you're heartbroken.  
Now, all I am is missing you.  
And, when I left  
I dropped a trail of candy hearts,  
Hoping you would search for me...  
I just want, to come home tonight.  
This is the story of my life.

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