

Breakdown

"Home"

Visit "[Home](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Album: Saturate

Ive got a little red bow
And I bought it for you
Cuz you know your not fair
I dont get it oh well
And you colored my skin
And the colors dont blend
And Im gonna get you
And your little dog too
Theres a yellow brick road that we follow back home
And I know you cant wait
Your belligerent
Hey

Theres no place like Home
Theres no place like Home
Like Home

Ive got a southern bell too
And ruby red shoes
With a body of straw
Are you sick of it all??
Theres a man made of tin
With an oil can grin
And Im gonna get you
And your little dog too
Theres a yellow brick road that we follow back home
And I know you cant wait
Your belligerent
Hey

Theres no place like Home
Theres no place like Home

Theres a little white porch
And you wanted it soo
Can you let me go down
To the end of the road
In the black and the white
Technicolorful life

Can I stand by your side
We can make it alright

Like HOME

Cuz Im home
Theres a little white porch
And you wanted it soo
Can you let me go down
To the end of the road
In the black and the white
Technicolorful life
Then another arrives
Its a cowardly lion

What I want from this world
What I want to resolve
Well I want you to stay
So I want you away
I dont want to be bold
I dont want to be cold
I dont want to grow old
I wanna Go HOME

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