

Breaking Benjamin

"Breaking Benjamin - Home"

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

I've got a little red bow
And I bought it for you
'Cause I know you're not fair
I don't get it, oh well

And you color my skin
And the colors don't blend
'Cause I'm gonna get you
And your little dog too

There's a yellow brick road
That we follow back home
'Cause I know you can't wait
Your belligerent hate

There's no place like home
There's no place like home
Like home

I've got a southern belle too
And ruby red shoes
And a body of straw
Are you sick of it all?

There's a man made of tin
With an oil can grin
And I'm gonna get you
And your little dog too

There's a yellow brick road
That we follow back home
And I know you can't wait
Your belligerent hate

There's no place like home
There's no place like home

There's a little white porch
And you wanted it so
And you let me go down
To the end of the road

And the black and the white
A techni-colorful life
Can I stand by your side?
We can make it alright

Well, I'm home

'Cause I'm home
There's a little white porch
And you wanted it so
And you let me go down
To the end of the road

And the black and the white
A techni-colorful life
Then another arrived
It's a cowardly lion

What I want from this world
What I wanna resolve
When I want you to stay
So I want you to wait

I don't wanna be bold
I don't wanna be cold
I don't wanna grow old
I don't wanna grow old

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

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