

Dans Home Grown "My Constantine"

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I can't imagine all the people that you know
And the places that you go
When the lights are turned down low
And I don't understand all the things that you've
seen
But I'm slippin in between you and your big dreams
It's always you and my big dreams

And you tell me that it's over
Wake up lying in a patch of 4 leaf clovers
And you're restless, and I'm naked
You gotta get out, you can't stand to see me shakin,
no
Could you let me go...i didn't think so

And you don't wanna be here in the future
So you say the presents just a pleasant interruption to
the past
And you don't wanna look much closer, cuz you're
afraid to find out all this hope
You had sent into the sky by now had crashed... and it
did, because of me and you

And then you bring me home, afraid to find out that
you're alone
And I'm sleeping in your living room, but we don't
have much room to live

And I had these dreams in them I learned to play guitar
Maybe cross the country... become a rock star
And there was hope in me that I could take you there
But damn you're so young, well I don't think I care
And if I hurt you, then I'm sorry, please don't think
that this was easy

Then you'd bring me home, cuz we both know what
it's like to be alone
And I'm dreaming in your living room, but we don't
have much room to live
And Constantine is walkin down the stairs
Doesn't she look good, standin in her underwear,
And I was thinkin, what I was thinkin

That we've been drinking, and it doesn't get us
anywhere
My Constantine came walkin down the stairs
And all that I could do was touch her long blond hair
And I've been thinkin, it hurts me thinkin
All these nights we've been drinkin, never got us
anywhere, no

This is because I can spell konfusion with a "k" I can
like it
It's dying in anothers arms why I had to try it
It's to Jimmy-eat-world and those nights in my car
When the first star you see may not be a star, im not
your star
Isn't that what you said, what you thought the song
meant
And if this is what it takes, just to lie with my mistakes
And live with what I did to you, all the hell I put you
through
I always watch the clock its 11:11 and now you wanna
talk
Its Not hard to dream you'll always be my
Constantine, my Constantine
They'll never hurt you like I do, no they'll never hurt
you like I do, no

This is to a girl who got into my head, with all the pretty
things she did
You keep me up in bed, this is to the girl who got into
my head
With all these fucked up things I did
Hey, maybe baby you could keep me up in bed, my
Constantine
You spin round me like a dream, we played out on this
movie screen
And I said, Did you know I miss you, did you know I
miss you, did you know I miss you,
Did you know I miss you, did you know I miss you?

And then you bring me home, and we go to sleep, but
this time not alone
And you'll kiss me in your living room, I know you
miss me in your living room
Cuz these nights I think maybe that I miss you in my
living room
We don't have much room to... I said does anybody
need that room
Because we all need a little more room to live, my
Constantine

