Diego Torres "Home Is Where The Hurt Is"

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(Mark Ward)

Called you up about an hour ago
No one answered guess you weren't home
Since you left I've had a lot of time to think

Been a month of Mondays since I took a drink Poured what I had stashed down the kitchen sink Bein angry it ain't no way to live Takin more than I'll ever give I only wish this pain would go away

Chorus

Cause home is where the hurt is
Still tryin to find myself
Stuck here in the middle of lonesome
Wishin I was somewhere else
And this achin heart wasn't filled with bitterness
So alone
Cause home is where the hurt is

Silence he ain't a stranger now I've come to know him well somehow Too often dreams echo with the shadows

All I know is I need a friend
Waitin on the bitter end
Bein angry ain't no way to be
Can you believe what's become of me
And all I want is to feel your skin again

Home, Home Home is where the hurt is I'm so alone Home is where the hurt is

The heart is gone

Chorus

Home is where the hurt is

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