

Elvira Madigan

"Home Is Anywhere"

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

Here comes mr. miseryHe?s tearing out his hair
againHe?s crying over her againHe?s standing in the
super-market shouting at the customersHere comes
mr. miseryHe?ll never be any good with a mouth full of
gold and bloodHe?s contemplating murder againHe
must be in loveChorus: but you know she doesn?t
wantBut you can?t seem to get it in your headOh and
you can?t sleep at nightAnd she haunts you when you
go to bedWhen you?re tired of talking and you can?t
drink it downSo you hang around and drown
insteadHome isn?t where it used to beHome is
anywhere you hang your headYou hang your
headHome is anywhereYou hang your headHome is
anywhereYou hang your headHome is anywhere you
hang your headHere comes mr. miseryLooking for a
place for his mouth to shootSaying you?d look cute in
your birthday suitYou tore him out and screwed him
upLike a bad page in a naughty picture bookThey day
ended as it beganAs he was seconds older than the
man he was this morningAnd the world has wiped it?s
mouth since thenOr maybe it was yawningChorus

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