

Every Avenue "The Hell Back Home"

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If it all was a dream,
Then it was worth the memories.
If I don't make it out alive,
Then know that this got the best of me.
My knuckles are white,
But I can't get a grip.
If it's the last song I write,
I'll make all the words

Fit from the roof of this house,
I watch the sun go down
On the time that I've cursed since I turned 16.
A set of keys,
I was California dreamin'.
Drive, just drive.

And I've been saying that I changed my ways.
And "someday" seems to be
My favorite word lately.
And love had it's hand out, but I pushed it away.
And I damned myself for the words
I didn't say.
And all the things I said I wouldn't do,
I've done.
When things get hard,
All I think to do is run.
But all I want
Is something to call my own.

I let my heart, whoa, get the best of me this time.
I lost myself
And all that matter most to me.
But one thing doesn't make a man.
One thing doesn't make a man.

I can't believe all the things that I've seen.
I was moving so fast,
Forgot to take it all in.
It's the sad times and tears,
And being alone
That makes you think of the times
That matter most.

And now it's five years later,
And I'm still all alone.
My closest thing to a friend,
Put a dime in a payphone.
And now I'm feeling all the pain that I've caused
Behind this broken down piano
In the back of this bar.

So this is California.
The sun still sets the exact same way as back home.
On that rooftop,
The sun still sets the same.
The sun still sets the same.

I let my heart, whoa, get the best of me this time.
I lost myself
And all that matter most to me.
But one thing doesn't make a man.
One thing doesn't make a man.

The lies I told, the hearts I broke.
The feelings I had, I never told.
The tip of my tongue, fingertips
Turns at every word I must have missed
Forgot to mention when I lived back home.
And now I'm going back to the only thing I ever knew.

Whoa, oh... get the best of me this time.
I lost myself
And all that matter most to me.
But one thing doesn't make a man.

I let my heart, whoa, get the best of me this time.
I lost myself
And all that matter most to me.
But one thing doesn't make a man.
One thing doesn't make a man.

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