

Faster Pussycat "House Of Pain"

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It's a little past supper time
I'm still out on the front porch
Sittin on my behind, waiting for you
Wondering if everything was all right
Momma said come in boy don't waste your time
I said I got time he'll be here soon
I was five years old and talkin to myself
Where were you? Where'd ya go?
Daddy can't you tell?
I'm not tryin to fake it
And I ain't the one to blame
No there's no one home
In my house of pain
Wasn't I worth the time
A boy needs a daddy like dance to mime
And all the time I looked up to you
I paced my room a million times
And all I ever got was one big line

The same old lie
How could you?

I was eighteen and still talking to myself
Where were you? Where's you go?
Daddy can't ya tell?
I'm not tryin to fake it
And I ain't the one to blame
No there's no one home
In my house of pain
I'm not tryin to fake it
And I ain't the one to blame
No there's no one home
In my house of pain
I didn't write these pages
And my script's been rearranged
No there's no one home
In my house of pain
If I learned anything from this
It's how to live on my own!

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