

Feeling Left Out "Tell Me Where It Hurts"

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Indie in Indiana
Hours early
And this money burns holes in my pockets
One foot after the other
A ring
A phone call from my mother
"I know what was making me sick" said my mom
From across the country
There's no delay in a voice from a thousand miles away
Though I wish there was

Just wait till I get home mom
I'll show that sickness in your stomache [x2]
Who's boss mom

"Don't worry about me" she said

"Don't come home. You're finally living your dream
now"
Phone falls into my pocket
My lungs feel the weight of the world now

"I know what was making me sick" said my mom
From across the country
There's no delay in a voice from a thousand miles away
Though I wish there was

Just wait till I get home mom
I'll show that sickness in your stomache [x2]
Who's boss mom

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