

## Government Warning "Sick Of Home"

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I'm sick of love, and i'm sick of home  
like a ghost on a breeze out into the unknown  
my eyelids are as heavy as stones  
i'm emaciated and i'm out on my own

this has happened for the very last time  
let the cold sweet southern air wash out my mind

this has gotta be the very last time  
let the cool sweet southern breeze blow out my mind

one day ill be free to go wherever i like  
i'm selling off everything that i own  
like a tumbleweed blowing where ever the wind blows  
the shirt on my back and a gram of blow  
its time to go, man i really gotta go

i got to forget this place its warped my mind  
the drolling day to day has warped my me  
my poor affected brain, i'm warped and blind  
this fucking life of mine....oh

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