

Hellacopters "A Heart Without Home"

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Such a long while now Since my highs dropped to lows Well, you know the sad part is It's starting to show

That I ain't been quite myself now For quite a long time What looked like a thousand bucks She's turned out a dime

It's getting cold babe I've been shivering for days Not exactly lost But I have still to find my way

As folks did before me I guess that I'll roam But the further I stray now I wish things weren't so

Well, I've got a heart without home And I sure ain't getting wiser But I feel I'm growing old

I'm stuck here and I'm freezing I don't know what to know And back to where I came from Is where I need to go

I've got [Incomprehensible]

What's claimed as logic Strike me as absurd Downright paranoid Might even be the word

With no method to their madness And heavy on a roll It will take whole lotta hard work And a little more soul

Well, I've got a heart without home

And I sure ain't getting wiser But I feel I'm growing old

I'm stuck here and I'm freezing I don't know what to know And back to where I came from Is where I need to go

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