

Hothouse Flowers

"Home"

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Why is it, we have to run to understand
And why is it every time we grow close, we fall down
And why is it, I break my rules to let you in
Why is it, I act the fool, let you in, you in

Now my spinning head is slowly slowing down
At least my lonely bed is in my favorite town

Sometimes at night I feel heartbroken
And sometimes I just don't know what to say
Sometimes I make mistakes and I hurt you
But we're only human, we're all built that way
Yeah, I can say

Now my spinning head is slowly slowing down
At least my lonely bed is in my favorite town
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At least my lonely bed is in my favorite town

Don't expect too much
You've nothing to prove
It's a hard old station
Hold onto the truth

Words together
Send them to you
Explain how I feel
Explain what I think

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