

Jack Penate

"Map Of The World"

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With a map of the world in your pocket wnd a whole lot
of time to kill
You went looking for answers to questions you don't
understand
And you never will
I'm living the street life under the stars
I've been drowning my broken heart in a backstreet bar
And I cut my skin and I start to bleed
I do it all over again 'cause it don't hurt like it hurts
when you leave

With a whole lot of tears you left me
What a mess of my love you made
I was there on the day running after your train
I will always remember your face
Please come home
It's not the same here anymore
Please come home
Since you've been gone nobody talks about the world

While your out there being a river I remember you good
as gold
But you say that you're not who they want you to be
You know that to me you're the world
Please come home
It's not the same since you've been gone
Please come home
Please come home
Please come home
Please come home

Yeah
With a map of the world in your pocket wnd a whole lot
of time to kill
You went looking for answers to questions you don't
understand
And you never will

With a map of the world in your pocket wnd a whole lot
of love to give
You went looking for places and situations that you've

been dying to live
And I wish you well
And I wish you well
And I wish you well
And I wish you well

I'm living the street life under the stars
I've been drowning my broken heart in a backstreet bar
And I cut my skin and I start to bleed
I do it all over again 'ause it don't hurt like it hurts when
you
'Cause it don't hurt like it hurts when you leave

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